ARE YOU ON

TO THE FACT THAT THE SUN IN ALL DEPARTMENTS IS FAR IN ADVANCE OF ANY CONTEMPORARY. YOU WANT AN UP TO DATE LIVE NEWSPAPER. THEN GET THE SUN.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1897. | 8 PAGES 1 CENT

REAL STUFF

THE SPORTING FEATURES OF THE SUN ARE SIMMERING HOT. THE HORSE RACES ARE FULLY REPORTED AND ILLUSTRATED AND THE DIAMOND NEWS COMPLETE IN THE SUN.

FIRST EDITION

THE TAX LEVIES

Local Assessment for the Last 26 Years

OUR LOWEST RATE WAS IN 1876

And the Highest was in 1895.

The highest tax rate we have had since 1872 was $18 per $1000, which was the levy in 1895.

Previous to that the tax rate had jumped to $17.50 and $17.60, though not without creating an expression of public dissatisfaction. In every instance of high taxes, however, the fault was laid at the door of land schemers, or great public expenditure of some kind or another. This year's rate approaches the high water mark and ranks among the highest. There have been some large loans made to conduct public improvements, and there has been no corresponding increase in valuation which is one reason why taxpayers will find their burden heavier. There has been little building done this year, and consequently less than the usual amount of taxable property brought into the market. Three years ago, in 1894, our tax rate was $17.40, just the same as it is now. That was during the administration of John J. Pickman. Our lowest tax rate was in 1870, when the assessment was $12.80 per $1000.

From 1872 to 1884 the rate never reached $17. In the latter year, however, it jumped from $15.20 to $17.50. Then it decreased and remained at a fair figure till 1890, when it jumped again to $11. The rate for each year since 1872 is as follows:

1872	$13.00	1885	$16.00
1873	16.90	1886	16.00
1874	16.90	1887	15.70
1875	16.20	1888	15.70
1876	12.80	1889	16.10
1877	14.30	1890	17.00
1878	13.70	1891	16.60
1879	13.40	1892	16.80
1880	16.20	1893	16.40
1881	16.70	1894	17.40
1883	16.20	1895	18.00
1884	17.50	1896	15.00
1897	$17.40		

REMOVAL NOTICE

E. J. Carroll, formerly foreman for S. H. Jones, of Middle stret, and for two months temporarily located at his place of business, is now permanently located in the Parker Building, opposite Mr. Jones' store, and is prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and heating.

M'DUFFIEE BEAT HORSE.

Boston, Aug. 10.—Eddie McDuffee, on a bicycle, won the five-mile race against a horse ridden bb Harry Jersey, a rough rider, at the conclusion of the wild west show at Charles River park. McDuffee's time, 12:10 3-5; Jersey's time, 12:11 1-5.

J. F. **O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,**

Market, Corner Worthen Street. Telephone.

Office of Superintendent of Public Buildings and Inspector of Buildings.

Lowell, Mass., August 9th, 1897.

NOTICE TO STEAM HEATING CONTRACTORS.

Separate sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Public Buildings till Tuesday, the 17th day of August at 5 o'clock p. m. for the Heating and Ventilation of the addition to the Varnum School, according to Plans and Specifications prepared for the same, now at the Superintendent's office.

Plans and Specifications may now be seen at the Superintendent's office. A certified check of 5 per cent. of the bid must accompany all proposals, said check to be made payable to the order of the City Treasurer, to be forfeited to the city if the contractor refuses to sign his contract and bond.

His Honor, the Mayor, and the Superintendent of Public Buildings reserve the right to reject any or all proposals.

Per order of

Richard Bray,
Supt. Public Buildings.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34

GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

GOOD SATISFACTION. Our Teas and Coffees give good satisfaction to our patrons. If you are not already one of our many customers we would like to have you begin now. DICKSON BROS.' 68 Merrimack Street.

Manager W. H. BOODY, of Music Hall.

LIGHTNING'S MAD PRANKS

House on Salem Street Wrecked by Bolt

Officer Lennon Knocked Senseless in Little Canada and Several Workmen Injured—A Home in South Chelmsford Totally Destroyed.

That thunder storm yesterday, though short, was decidedly forcible and made considerable noise and damage. It started with a number of small flashes of lightning, followed by alarming peals of thunder and heavy drops of rain.

At 4.30, however, there came a flash that was full of danger, as Officer Michael Lennon, the guardian of Little Canada, will aver, for it accomplished what all the toughs of Little Canada couldn't do, as it knocked the officer completely out.

This particular flash struck the house of Mrs. Maria Ward at the corner of Salem and Gage streets ,and Mrs. Ward will be grateful to Mrs. Robert V. Saunders of Salem street as long as she lives, for by accepting the latter's invitation to visit her in the country yesterday, she and her little daughter, the only occupants of the house, very probably escaped death by being out of the house when the crash came.

The lightning went through every inch of the house. Entering through the roof, it tore a hole through the shingles and rafters some six feet square and after it had passed into the parlor and kicked everything over, it did up the parlor stove and smashed through several lights of glass.

When the lightning had finished its mad light, the house looked as if a cyclone had struck it. Stoves, beds, chairs tables, and in fact any old thing that happened to be in the way was upset, and the house was filled with splinters, plaster, broken glass, crockery, etc.

The walls and woodwork were scorched in several places, but there was no fire.

An idea of the force of the shock may be gained when it knocked the driver of J. N. Tarte's grocery wagon senseless on Dane street several rods away.

But this was not all the havoc that the flash played. Just at that moment Officer Lennon was ringing in a duty call in Little Canada. He had inserted his key and was holding it when along came the flash down the pole and through the box and into Michael, throwing him some ten feet back and through a store window to the ground, where he lay for some minutes, unable to get up. When he came to his senses he got to his feet to find that his right arm was numb and that he could not lift it. Then Officer Lennon began to worry, as he thought his arm was paralyzed.

After a while, however, he recovered the use of it, and this morning could use it freely, although it is still quite sore. Several workmen who were passing along Salem street at the time were taken off their feet. The house was owned by a Drucut man named Cutler. In front of it are two tall elms, neither of which was injured in the least by the bolt.

In Little Canada a number of horses ran away when the flash came. In Patnaude's barber shop Mr. Patnaude who was in a chair, was thrown to the floor.

A number of fuses were burned out, and several stores had to light the gas.

Officer Lennon Discovers That He Is A Very Good Conductor.

In the Lowell Pharmacy the one leading to the electric fan was burned out.

The power in the business part of the city was shut off at about 5 o'clock and not turned on again until after the storm was all over.

The house and barn belonging to Mr. Emil Paignon at South Chelmsford was struck by lightning. Both buildings were burned to the ground and will be a total loss. Mr. Paignon is a well known butcher and he estimates his loss at $3000.

Hood's Pills Best to take after dinner, prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

LOWELL TO LYNN

SPECIAL ELECTRIC CARS WILL RUN ON WEDNESDAY.

All roads will lead to Lynn beach on Wednesday, Aug. 11, Doherty Day, and one road in particularly good favor when everyone lives for the Beach, is the electric road from Lowell to Lynn. Several special cars will be run on that day direct to Lynn from Merrimack square, the first leaving here at 6 o'clock, and the others every even half hour afterward. The last car returning will leave Lynn at 9 p. m. There will be no changing cars and no delay.

Mrs. William A. McPherson of 930 Gorham street, together with her sister Dr. E. Blaylock of Nashua are to enjoy the remainder of August at Lake Memphremagog, Canada.

Mrs. C. F. Woodward and daughter Daisy, wife and child of Senator Woodward of Wakefield, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cluir

2 O'CLOCK

A SCENIC ARTIST

Talks of His Work and Its Intricacies

NEW SCENES BEING PAINTED FOR MUSIC HALL

To be Presented on the Opening Night

On Saturday, Aug. 21, New Music Hall will open its doors to the public for the season of '97 and '98. Since the closing of this popular house last spring, considerable changes have been made, which make it one of the coolest and prettiest theatres in New England. The most conspicuous change will be the scenery. An entire new set of drops, wings, and set pieces have been painted, not a particle of the old scenery remaining. The grooves have been removed which will allow for the setting up of any scenery which may be carried by the different companies playing at this theatre. A new stage floor will be put in, and an entire new set of orchestra chairs will be set up. Manager Boody may well feel proud of his little theatre, which, when it opens its doors will be second to none in the city, as every convenience for his patrons has been looked after.

A few days ago, through the courtesy of Manager Boody, I stood upon Music Hall stage, gazing into the space above the stage. The scenic artist, Mr. David Richards of Boston, was at work, and the platform upon which he stood and changed blank canvas into speaking pictures, swung and creaked above the tops of the scenery. I reached that platform, after climbing a ladder, reached the artist, and made known my errand.

"Give you some points about scene painting," he repeated after me. "Certainly I will, and gladly; be seated, and tell me where to begin."

"At the beginning," I answered, and with brush in hand, he commenced.

"Today when a manager has decided to remodel his theatre, the first person he has recourse to is the scenic artist. If he is wise in his generation, he holds consultation with him long before any announcement is made public, and together they advise upon the character of the scenery and expense that will probably be required to do justice to the undertaking.

"Most scenic artists have a fine pictorial library, and from these pictures in the collection of which we often expend much time and money, I find landscapes, exteriors and interiors that befit any play and period, and submit them to the approval of the manager. Then together we decide upon such as are the most suitable. I have a model made to a scale, and color the miniature model to an exact fac-simile that the large scene will present when finished. The dimensions being given to the stage carpenter, he purchases the lumber and other material and constructs the scene to the size required, and when completed places the scene in this paint frame, which is, as you see a mechanical contrivance constructed usually against the rear wall of the theatre, and suspended by ropes leading to a windlass in the fly gallery.

"See here is the fly gallery," he continued, indicating a wooden platform elevated considerably above the stage on either side of it, "and from this are worked out the drops, sky borders and the ceilings used in a play." I observed that the paint frames, one of which was suspended on each side of us could be raised or lowered, as the artist required to suit his convenience as his work advanced.

"This floor upon which we stand is

(Continued to Page 3.)

ONLY FIFTY CENTS

Reduction on the pair. Misses' and Child's Ox Blood, Laced, Spring Heel Boots- Misses' were $2, Child's were $1.50 Absolutely new goods, elegant fitting and very durable. Can you afford to pass them at $1.50 and $1.00 respectively?

NOT SO MANY

of those Ladies' $5.00 Kid Button Boots that are selling at $3.50 as when the sale commenced—Don't wait till September if you want your share.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPP. CITY HALL

FOR THE POLICY HOLDERS

Statement Asking Them to Stand by Mass. Benefit Association

Meeting of the Directors today—It is not Expected That a Receiver will be Asked for.

company and the carrying on to an indefinite future of its good work."

Notwithstanding this a special meeting of the directors has been called for today to consider the advisability of asking for the appointment of a receiver. It is anticipated and even stated as a fact that no action will be taken as the directors desire to wait until the time for paying the extra assessment has expired, which will be about Aug. 20.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATUS.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 10.—In reply to queries as to the status of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association in New Hampshire, Insurance Commissioner John C. Linehan states that since April 1, 1896, it has been allowed to do business here only on condition that it should enter into no new contracts. The association had in force in this state on Dec. 31, 1896, 607 policies, amounting to $1,456,850. There were written in this state during last year but eight policies, amounting to only $1600, and all were written before April 1 of that year. The losses and claims unpaid during that year are shown to number five, amounting to $17,114. During the year seven policies were terminated by death, five by disability and 151 by lapse. The claims paid in New Hampshire amounted to $60,000. The company received during that time from its New Hampshire business only $15,920.09, so that without counting taxes and fees which it paid, it expended more money in this state than it received.

IN NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 10.—The Woodruff faction of the dissatisfied policy holders of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association has sent out another circular requesting all members to communicate with the committee with a view to relaxure in a "good old line company."

Boston, Aug. 10.—A number of prominent policy holders of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association in the state, headed by Colonel B. S. Lovell, John Haskell Butler, N. F. Ryder and others, issued a statement last evening calling upon the policy holders to stand by the association. In this lengthy document they support the association, condemn the methods which have been used to weaken the company's standing and earnestly protest against any action of the directors looking toward the appointment of a receiver. The statement says:

"Any one who has studied the statistics of the association is familiar with the fact that over $15,000,000 has been paid by this association to beneficiaries and at an expense to certificate holders of less than 50 per cent of the regular rates of life insurance companies. We have confidence in the present management of the company. They are men of high standing and honorable instincts. We deem it to be their duty to exert themselves to the utmost to preserve it. We deny their right to take any action whatsoever which shall look towards the stopping of this business.

In October next, under the law, every certificate holder will have an opportunity to express his views relative to the management and the conduct of the affairs of the company. Having invited this co-operation on the part of the certificate holders it is the duty of the management to preserve it in all its integrity until the voice of the people can be expressed, and we, the certificate holders, should on our part do our full duty, pay every obligation, and meet all financial requirements of the association. With loyalty on the part of the members, with prompt meeting of the payments as called for, there is no occasion for doubt as to the continuance of the

A MAN MISSING

Homer Walker Has Disappeared Mysteriously

HE HAS NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE THURSDAY

Was a Brakeman on the N. Y., N. H. & H. Road.

Homer Walker, a brakeman on the Fall River train of the N. Y., N. H., & H. railroad disappeared from his home and family last Thursday, and has not been seen since.

His wife and two children are distracted at his absence. They live at 163 Congress street.

Mr. Walker left the house as usual Thursday morning to begin his duties on the train, and before starting out on the train he received his week's wages, $14.

It is learned that while his train was in motion, Walker pulled out a roll of bills to pay $10 debt to a man on the train. The wind blew the money out of the window and Walker's wife believes that this may have affected his mind.

Walker disappeared in a similar manner some time ago, but appeared in a few days with a plausible explanation.

He is 38 years of age, of light complexion, dark blue eyes, weighs about 175 pounds, and has scar across the forehead. When last seen by the family he wore a blue railroad suit, with brass buttons inscribed "New York, New Haven & Hartford RR., Old Colony Division."

POLICE NOTES.

Joseph Monahan and John Farrell, two Lowell men, have been arrested in connection with the Falmouth burglary, in which the arrested men exchanged shots with the police. Farrell was shot in the foot.

HIGHWAYMEN GET OFF.

The two Wakefield men, John L. Weiss and John F. Qualtes, who held up wheelmen on the Lowell road Sunday were fined yesterday for drunkenness, as there was no one present to press any other charge against them.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

At the meeting of Thistle lodge, I. O. G. T. last night, the officers were installed by D. G. C. T. William J. Smith of Flora E. Stacey lodge, assisted by D. G. C. T. John W. Bowker of Granite lodge, and Laura McKinnon of Flora E. Stacey lodge.

The Chief Templar of Chelmsford lodge, I. O. G. T., has announced the following committees: Finance, Mrs. Lizzie Cole, Messrs. Arnold Byam and Richard Boyd; absent members, W. G. Edgar, Mrs. E. B. Ober, Arthur Harris; visiting the sick, Mrs. N. A. Glidden, Mrs. Wm. G. Edgar, Miss Stella Byam, Messrs. A. W. Ober, Arnold Byam and Benjamin Cole.

Officer Martin Connors starts today on his vacation, to be enjoyed in Vermont.

HENRY C. BOULGER

PASSED AWAY AT HIS HOME THIS MORNING.

The many friends of Henry C. Boulger will be pained to hear of his death which occurred this morning at 4 o'clock at his home, 129 Pleasant street, after a lingering illness of some months. Henry was 24 years old, a native of this city and obtained his education in the Immaculate Conception school in Belvidere until he entered the High school, from which he graduated. His first employment was in the office of the Sun, where he was in charge of the delivery room, and continued in that department for over two years when he was obliged to take a rest owing to illness. He

HENRY C. BOULGER.
Died Aug. 10, Aged 21 Years.

next entered the employ of the News, where he worked until a few months ago. He was ambitious to rise as shown by his having taken a civil service examination and having attained a high rank, but his ill health handicapped him. He was popular among his associates, having served as president of the Y.M.C.I. He was also prominent among the altar boys of the Immaculate Conception church, having charge as master of ceremonies on several occasions. He was kind-hearted and courteous and it was remarked of him that he never uttered a profane word. His loss is deplored by three brothers and three sisters. The funeral arrangements will be announced later.

CITY HALL NOTES.

City Messenger Going was house cleaning at city hall yesterday. He has taken up the carpets in the aldermanic and council chambers, and has his janitors at work dusting the walls and polishing the chandeliers.

It is probable that a new carpet will be laid in the mayor's office.

A new center piece will be placed in the clock in city hall tower. The center piece is cracked in several places. The new part will cost $110 and City Messenger Going will probably have it insured.

The special car to Glen Forest next Thursday for the city council will leave the [illegible] at 12.30.

T. F. Maguire and Erward B. Hill of this city were registered at Manchester, N. H., yesterday.

Some trousers trades.

MEN'S all wool Hamilton trousers, a few left, 95c.

MEN'S all wool hair line trousers, $1.25.

YOUNG MEN'S fancy cassimere, worsted and cheviot trousers, $1.00, have been two and three dollars.

YOUNG MEN'S worsted and cassimere trousers, $1.00, have been three and four dollars.

BOYS' short trousers, cheviots and cassimeres, 25c., 35c., 50c.

BOYS' wash trousers, sizes 3 to 8 years, 2 pairs for 25c.

PUTNAM & SON.
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

TRAINING FOR KLONDIKE.

A Man Versed In Hygiene Gives Prospective Miners Advice.

In the Klondike country the argonaut from this climate will have to be specially equipped physically to stand the rigors of an arctic winter and the hardships of possible hunger. A course of training may be necessary for the astute young man who has never been farther northwest than Chicago.

For those who contemplate making the trip to round up all the gold dust that lies concealed under the arctic circle a man versed in hygiene suggests the following rules of conduct:

Ride on the front seat of the grip car in winter.

Eschew overcoats and underclothing.

Spend two hours a day in the "zero" room of a cold storage warehouse.

Keep your head cool.

If you play cards at all, confine yourself to freeze out.

If married, ask your wife to let you build the fires on January mornings.

If single, send your sweetheart a cookbook and call the next evening. Your reception will be of a temperature low enough to inure you to most any climate.

Give your friends a cold stare when they greet you.

As you will have to pack your grub from Juneau to Dawson, you will need some muscle. Ask the janitor of your building to call on you when he wants coal carried up to the top flat.

Bathe in water in which ice is floating. It calms the nerves.

Rock the baby to sleep each night in the cradle. The exercise will accustom you to the work you expect to do in your mine.

Partake sparingly of the following menu once every day:

Ice.
Cutlets of dog. Snowflake muffins.
More ice.
Tallow a la mode. Lard frappe.
Some more ice.
Frosted pine cones. Frieassee of icicle.
Chipped iceberg.
Sperm candle chilled. Glacier puffs.

After a month of this diet two more months should be spent in fasting. If at the end of that time you still yearn for sudden wealth, you will be in condition to go, barring, of course, accidents and sickness.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Romantic Courtship.

Miss Maggie Fritschkorn of Euclid, O., assisted her brother-in-law, John Marshall, in shipping grapes from his large vineyard. One day Miss Fritschkorn wrote the following note and placed it in a basket of grapes:

"Will whoever gets this note, please write to me, no matter whether it be man or woman?" The basket was shipped to St. Louis and was bought by Mrs. Mary Wolf. Her brother-in-law, J. H. Wolf, a well to do man of 37, answered the note, which led to the exchange of photographs and letters. One day Mr. Wolf went to Euclid and found that the original of the attractive looking photograph was a remarkably pretty young woman, with sunny hair and sparkling eyes. Cupid gave each one of the correspondents a loving pat, and within a week Miss Fritschkorn became Mrs. J. H. Wolf. They have just gone back to make their home in St. Louis. Truly the day of romance is yet young and rosy.—Exchange.

CASTORIA.

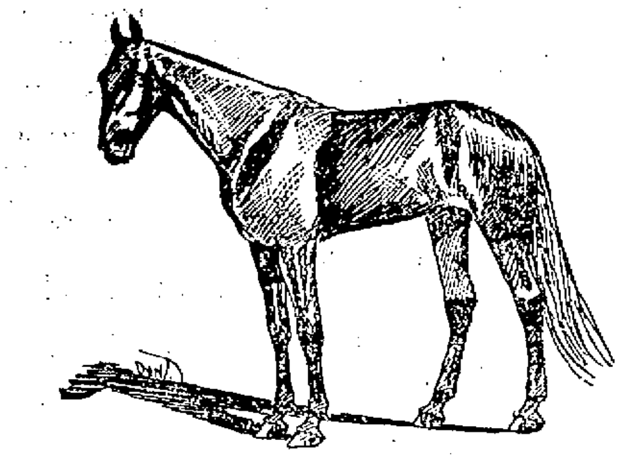
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Money Deposited

On or before Friday, September 3d, in the Savings Department of the Traders' National Bank will draw interest from September 1st at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded semi-annually. Bank hours 8 to 1 daily, Saturday 8 to 1 and 7 to 9 p. m. Nos. 30 Middlesex Street and 11 Post Office Avenue. Street floor.

CHAS. J. GLIDDEN, Pres.
WM. P. HILLS, Cashier.

TABLES FOR EVERYBODY with one pound of our 50c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone



REFINER, Winner of the 2.10 Pace Yesterday at Old Orchard and Holder of the Record for the Three Fastest Heats Ever Paced by a Mare in New England.

THE RUNNING CONTROVERSY

Frank Morrissey's Backer Replies to Frank Looney

He Deposits $100 for Races Between Morrissey and Looney or Morrissey and Kelly and Bars Jumping and Hurdling—Local and General Base Ball News—Latest Notes Concerning the Silent Steed.

In answer to Mr. Looney's statements in Saturday's issue, Mr. Morrissey's friend and backer called at the Sun office yesterday with $100 which he deposited in two lumps as guaranties of good faith for a match with Frank Looney, to be held a week from Saturday, and a race with Tom Kelly, to be held at the Burkes' gala day on Labor Day.

He also left the following note: "I read in Saturday's Sun that Mr. Looney accepts my challenge in behalf of Mr. Morrissey of the previous week, and, I think you are mistaken in this, as he does not accept my challenge. On the contrary, he enters a challenge entirely different from mine and then states that he will accept his own challenge.

"As I stated before, Mr. Morrissey is no jumper or hurdler, and will not enter in any jumping or hurdling races. But I do claim that he can run faster than Mr. Looney. Mr. Morrissey, then, will compete with Mr. Looney in the 100, 220, 440, 660, and 880 yards events.

Now, as Mr. Looney is desirous that that the series consist of seven races we will give him his choice of two or all of the following: 300 yards, 1000 yards, and one mile, to be run in connection with the other five, making seven or eight events in all, as he may choose.

"Mr. Looney, I believe, is to compete at the moonlight races on Thursday evening and in doing so, he certainly becomes a professional and can have no objections to competing with Mr. Morrissey as such. If he is so willing to become a professional, Mr. Morrissey will compete those races with him on the conditions. First, that the races will consist of five, seven, or eight events, as aforementioned; second, the stakes must be at least $100 a side; third, the order of races must be decided by drawing lots.

"To bind this challenge, I hereby deposit $50 as a guarantee of good faith with Mr. Hearn of the Sun as stakeholder and referee, he to select the track and appoint a fair and impartial starter, the races to take place on Saturday, August 21.

"Regarding the other $50 which I hereby deposit, I put it up for a race of either a quarter mile or 600 yards between Mr. Morrissey and Tom Kelly, to be run on Labor Day. If report be correct Mr. Kelly wishes to back Mr. Looney against Mr. Morrissey for $100. There is a chance for Mr. Kelly to put the money on himself.

"Now, Mr. Editor, I have neither the time nor the inclination to be running to the Sun or any other paper with challenges. This is final and Mr. Looney can go to the Sun office and put up his $100 before or on next Monday or else "squawk."

—Amateur Athlete.

There is the greatest interest manifested in the Morrissey-Looney controversy by the local followers of the track, but all are a trifle worried lest the affair turn out as many another has in a fizzle after much talk. A series of running races between Messrs. Morrissey and Looney would be an interesting event and would draw immensely, while there would be great betting on the outside, as both men are evenly matched and Mr. Looney holds the New England championship.

A week from Saturday is the date of the Foresters' gala day and this race would make a great drawing card for them.

Tom Kelly and Billy Luby are to put up their final deposit this week for their race and as that will not take place for four weeks yet, it is doubtful if Mr. Morrissey will get Mr. Kelly's acceptance.

All the local athletes appear to be in fine form this summer and all are training steadily. It seems a pity that they can't get together and settle their affairs with just a trifle less talk over them.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell, Mass.

Office hours: 8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

CYCLING NEWS.

In spite of the enormous number of bicycles sold in this country this year, the manufacturers are preparing for an even larger trade next season, and although they will say but little about the new models likely to be adopted, it is known that some radical changes will be made in '97 wheels, and a new form of bicycle, probably the chainless, will be put on the market.

The guarantee for next year's wheels was adopted last week by the board of trade of bicycle manufacturers, and covers only six months instead of a year.

There is great rejoicing in the L. A. W. over the first break that has occurred in the ranks of the "rebel" wheelmen of California, the organization that started out to outgeneral the old body.

Although nothing has been given out officially, it has leaked out through various channels that Clinton R. Coulter, Otto Zeigler, and Allan Jones, the three star racing men of the California organization, have applied to the league of American Wheelmen for reinstatement

As the rebellious bicyclists of the far western state asked for the privilege of local option on Sunday racing, and being refused, withdrew from the L. A. W., it seems that its success has been of an indifferent sort and now that the best racers on the Pacific coast have quit, a speedy collapse of the organization is looked for.

Jimmy Michael and Frank Starbuck have agreed upon twenty-four pacemakers each for their thirty-three mile match race at Manhattan beach, Saturday, Aug. 21. This will employ forty-eight pacemakers, the largest number ever used in a race in this country. An effort will be made to break the hour record of Stocks, the Englishman, thirty-two miles and a fraction.

BASE BALL.

Billy McGuirk played with the Franklin, N. H., team against the Laconias Saturday. He made three hits with a total of four, had one put out, one assist, and no errors. One of his hits was made with three men on base. He will play with the team again on Saturday.

The Emeralds and the Mathews will cross bats and there should be at least 2000 people at the game. Ganley, the young man who holds the league record for long hits, will be in the game and so will Nestor, who is known as the league phenom. It will be a fast game and should not be missed. A big turnout will incite the players to put forth their best efforts. The Emeralds are to score a clean string of victories over the Mathews and the latter are determined to break the ice. With this feeling a game that will be a game is certain to follow.

The Emeralds and Burkes may play a mid-week game Thursday. The series stand even, each team having won a game, so that the next game will be the rubber.

The Burkes, under Walter Muzzey's management, have taken a new lease of life and are now as fast as any in the league.

About 200 people from this city attended the Baltimore-Boston games last week.

The Mall's score of Saturday's Mathew-Burke game was slightly twisted. Players who made clean hits were not credited, while others who got to base on errors were given credit for base hits.

It is said that "Billy" Merritt, who has been given his notice of release by the Pittsburg team will be signed by New York.

Jack McVey plays a fine game in the outfield. His playing Saturday showed that he is fast enough for the league

Allard and Thornton keep hitting the ball pretty steadily. When the season's averages are made up, they will be pretty near the head of the list.

It looked like the early days of the league to see McPherson and Moore in the pitching department.

There are only a few more games to be played in the league, so that lovers of the game should not lose an opportunity to see any of the remaining contests.

The Manchester police department received a blow in the solar plexus on Saturday morning in the form of a challenge from the baseball nine of the Lowell police station. It is not unlikely that later in the season the Manchester cops will form a club and take down Lowell's bump of conceit, but the date is uncertain because the home players are not yet in form.

A similar challenge was received last week from nine Lawrence policemen, and it may be that Lowell heard of Manchester's declination at that time and took advantage of the opportunity.

There is some first class talent on the Manchester force, and it will be a matter of great pleasure to the public if the chief will arrange this talent in batting order and let Lawrence and Lowell understand that Manchester is the best town in New England.

It is understood that the old football eleven will be resurrected.—Manchester Union.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—New York won yesterday because Boston could not hit Meekin, while Van Haltren, Davis and Gleason batted Nichols freely. New York is the first club to get a score of double figures off Nichols this year, and only for Nichols' home run in the fourth inning the Boston score would have been much smaller. Wilson made some brilliant running catches of fouls.

New York.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Van Haltren, c. f.	6	2	3	1	0	0
Tiernan, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Joyce, 1 b.	4	1	1	8	0	1
Davis, s. s.	4	2	3	2	7	1
Gleason, 2 b.	5	1	3	0	2	0
Holmes, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Donnelly, 3 b.	5	0	0	1	1	0
Wilson, c.	3	2	1	0	0	0
Meekin, p.	4	1	1	0	1	2
Totals	39	10	13	27	11	4

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Stivetts, c. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	3	0	1	7	1	0
Long, s. s.	5	0	3	1	3	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	0	1	5	0	0
Stahl, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	4	0	1	0	1	1
Lowe, 2 b.	4	1	1	3	3	0
Bergen, c.	4	1	0	8	2	1
Nichols, p.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	38	4	10	27	11	2

New York ....0 0 3 1 3 0 0 0 3—10
Boston ....1 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0— 4

Earned runs—New York, 6; Boston, 2. Two-base hit—Stivetts. Three-base hit—Davis. Home run—Nichols. Stolen bases—Holmes (2), Van Haltren. Struck out—By Meekin, 8; by Nichols, 3. Left on bases—New York, 6; Boston, 10. First base on errors—Boston, 1. First base on balls—By Meekin, 1; by Nichols, 3.

At Cincinnati—Two games.
Cincinnati ....0 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 2—5
Pittsburg ....1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 4—7
Batteries—Breitenstein and Peitz; Gardner and Sugden.
Cincinnati ....3 0 0 0 1 4—8
Pittsburg ....0 0 0 1 0 0—1
Batteries—Rhines and Schriver; Hawley and Merritt.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn ....0 0 10 2 0 2 2 0 —16
Baltimore ....4 2 0 0 0 1 2 0 0— 9
Batteries—Kennedy, Dunn and A. Smith; Corbett, Nops and Clarke.

At Louisville—
Chicago ....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0—3
Louisville ....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge; Cunningham and Wilson.

At Washington—
Washington ....0 2 0 0 0 2 1 0 —5
Philadelphia ....0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2
Batteries—Swaim and McGuire; Orth and Clements.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Taunton—
New Bedford ....5 0 0 0 0 0 3 2 —10
Taunton ....0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1— 4
Batteries—Day and Murphy; Wich, McDougall and Burke.

At Brockton—
Newport ....1 1 0 3 1 3 0 4 0—13
Brockton ....0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0— 4
Batteries—Foley and Crisham; Moynahan and Shea.

At Fall River—
Fall River ....0 1 8 4 0 0 1 0 0—9
Pawtucket ....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—3
Batteries—Flanagan and McManus; McCafferty and Buelow.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo—
Buffalo ....0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 3— 7
Syracuse ....4 0 0 2 0 1 0 2 2—11
Batteries—Gray and Urquhart; Willis and Ryan.

At Toronto—
Toronto ....2 1 0 0 3 3 6 0 2—17
Montreal ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0— 1
Batteries—Williams and Casey; Yerrick and Berger.

At Scranton—
Scranton ....1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 —4
Providence ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Batteries—Johnson and Boyd; Rudderham and Dixon.

At Wilkesbarre—Two games.
Wilkesbarre ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0
Springfield ....6 2 0 1 2 0 1 0 —12
Batteries—Johnson and Gonding; Korwin and Duncan.
Wilkesbarre ....1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0—4
Springfield ....1 0 0 3 0 0 1 0 —5
Batteries—Keenan and Diggins; Dolan and Nichols.

JUVENILE DIAMOND.

The Fletchers beat the Anchors on the North Common Saturday by a score of 11 to 10. It was a very sharp contest and the result was uncertain until Maloney of the winning team distinguished himself by making a wonderful catch of a red hot liner which ended the game.

The Mammoths defeated the Havlins Saturday by a score of 33 to 23. The former team outplayed their opponents at all points.

The Wannalancets and Orients didn't play Saturday.

The Fletchers defeated the Young Defenders in a six inning game on the North Common yesterday morning by a score of 14 to 13.

The Washingtons and Shamrocks were to have played Saturday on the A street grounds for a purse of $5, but when the Shamrocks arrived on the grounds all the former team could show was $1.75, and consequently they didn't play.

If the Defenders would like to get a game with the Shamrocks, they can see the manager of that team on the North Common any evening after five o'clock.

The Orients and Shamrocks will cross bats next Saturday for a purse of $5.

The Concord Greens and Coburn Blues played on the South Common yesterday. The score was 18 to 11 in favor of the latter team.

In next Saturday's Orient-Shamrock game, Williams will pitch for the former team and Fahey for the latter.

—Young Cub.

AYER'S HAIR VICOR PRESERVES THE [illegible] ural Color of the Hair

WITH THE SPRINTERS

W. Looney, a young brother of Frank Looney, will take part in the races at the midnight meet Thursday night. The horse races will be run off under the direction of Bernard Fox. Additional entries in the pony race are Leighton's "Horsa" and Trainor's "Foxie."

The officials of the different foot races will be: Starter, Thomas J. Mulligan; clerk of course, C. A. Daly; timers, Mat. McCann, Wm. V. Meade, J. R. Shea; referee, R. J. McCluskey.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Boston Journal: That new whisky trust is an ambitious project and there are circumstances in which it might serve a useful purpose. The country could stand it if one particular "necessary of life" were made a little more scarce and more expensive.

Haverhill Gazette: It is now in order to charge Mark Hanna with the responsibility for the gold discoveries in Alaska. At least it would be about as reasonable as the assertions that were preached on every popocratic stump last summer that Hanna was the cause of the advance in wheat.

Boston Traveller: Congressman Walker replies to the faculty of Brown University and censures them for supporting President Andrews. It seems to be his desire that everyone who thinks differently from himself should be forced to keep his mouth shut or pay a severe penalty.

Nashua Telegraph: It was necessary for Captain-General Weyler to go to Matanzas. He had to go by water because the country around Havana is controlled by insurgents. Such an investure would in some countries be called a siege, but according to Weyler, there has not been until very recently even a war in Cuba.

Boston Herald: Oh, no, indeed, the newspapers are not to McKinley would take the stump in Ohio. Whatever odium attaches to that announcement belongs to Senator Mark Hanna, who himself promulgated the programme of the republican oratorical campaign in Ohio, with President McKinley's name at the top.

Portland Argus: "Of course the prices of goods are advancing. That is what the Dingley tariff is here for," says the Boston Herald. Why, yes, certainly, the more you pay the better off you are. It's a beautiful scheme and how the women will appreciate it.

Washington Star: The administration has discovered that the old adage "a place for everything" does not apply to America's office seeking population.

CHIEF SCOTT

REPLIES TO A LETTER FROM DRACUT.

Mr. Editor: In reply to the article headed "Questions Answered" in your issue of the 5th, I would like to say that the answers are as doubtful as case eggs. He says he thinks that the reason the person sees so much trouble is because he wants to get on the police force. Again he says there has been no robbery or murder in the town since we changed police officers. Now I consider that an insinuation that I wrote that piece, which I positively deny having anything to do with. As for wanting to get on the police force, I couldnot accept it if it was offered to me, and I would not if I could.

But I would like to have that socalled subscriber answer the rest of the questions, especially those concerning liquor selling, and sign his name, and not pick out two of the least important ones for a blind. Now I would like to have you see his magnificent estate in the town of Dracut, with its extensive flower garden. His large tax bill is two dollars—and perhaps a dog tax. He also likes to take his turn on the corner with the boys. I do not blame him for not wanting their roosting place broken up.

Yours respectfully,

—C. Frank Scott.

ROCKEFELLER'S PROTEST.

He Says That His Property Has Been Excessively Assessed.

Because of what he considers an excessive assessment by the authorities of Mount Pleasant township, in which his Tarrytown (N. Y.) property is located, William Rockefeller has placed the property on the market. He sold his summer place at Greenwich, Conn., about eight years ago on account of what he claimed was excessive taxation and is now said to be looking toward Newport as a retreat from tax extortion.

Mr. Rockefeller is now in Europe. He sailed on June 30, and Henry Fielding, a real estate agent of Tarrytown, who has been acting for Mr. Rockefeller in contesting the assessed valuation of a year ago, said the other day that before sailing Mr. Rockefeller had authorized the sale of his property for $350,000. The assessed valuation is $2,538,805. That of a year ago was $1,100,000. The purchase price, according to Mr. Fielding, was $125,000, and the improvements have cost about $356,000.

Next to its Sleepy Hollow and Sunnyside, made historical by Washington Irving, Tarrytown's chief claim to fame comes from the millionaires who live on the high plateau overlooking the Hudson. More men of wealth have homes within the town and near by than in any other place of similar size in America.—New York Journal.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

TO MEET IN DETROIT.

PREPARING FOR THE CONVENTION OF AMERICAN SCIENTISTS.

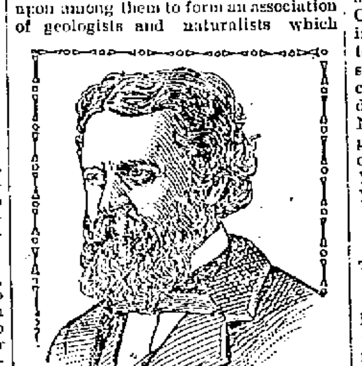
History of the Association Which Has Done So Much to Promote Scientific Research In the United States—Meeting of the British Scientists at Toronto.

The scientists are the most willing of all workers and generally the poorest paid financially for their outlay of time and effort. While the unthinking multitude goes on vacation to seashore and mountain, the scientist delves away at his investigations and plods on with his experiments. Late at night and by the first light of day he is hard at his endless task, without one selfish thought and with only one desire—the discovery of the force or substance or chemical possibility which he believes to exist.

But in a certain lumbering way the public is appreciative, and it is curious without stint. Though slow to reward, it is eager to watch all new developments, hence a great deal of interest attaches to the stated meetings of those whose lives are devoted to scientific research.

One of the most important of these scientific societies is the American Association For the Advancement of Science, whose forty-sixth annual session is to be held at Detroit, Aug. 9-14.

The history of the development of this association is interesting and dates back to the year 1839, when scientific activity became manifest in the United States. This is not saying that there did not exist previous to that time little coteries of thinkers and experimenters who worked together in the effort to bring new forces out of matter and add to man's comfort and enjoyment, but this was the date of a more general awakening to the advantages of organized effort. Science was at that time still in its infancy and the officers of the several state surveys felt the necessity of comparing notes and discussing results. As a consequence it was agreed upon among them to form an association of geologists and naturalists which



OLIVER WOLCOTT GIBBS.

should meet once a year and discuss the facts and theories which each man was working out in his own state.

It was in the year 1840, at Philadelphia, that the first meeting of this association was held under the presidency of Edward Hitchcock, the head of the geological survey of Massachusetts. Meetings were afterward held in Boston, Albany, Washington, New Haven, New York and again in Boston in 1847. At this meeting it was found that the kindred sciences, mathematics, astronomy, physics, chemistry, geography and ethnology, had made such strides as necessitated their admission as departments of the general study of science contemplated by the association. In order to admit these it was deemed expedient to enlarge the scope of the organization and change its name. Accordingly the American Association For the Advancement of Science came into existence.

The first meeting of the new association took place in Philadelphia in 1848. Here a constitution was adopted, and so well were its terms considered that little alteration has been made in it up to the present day. In this instrument the objects of the association are set down as follows:

"To promote intercourse between those who are cultivating science in different parts of America, to give a stronger and more general impulse and more systematic direction to scientific research and to procure for the labors of scientific men increased facilities and wider influence."

These are the objects of the organization as they stand today. Acting under them the association has held meetings in nearly all the large cities of the United States.

The association is divided into nine sections, each of which is presided over by an officer having the rank of vice president of the association. After the opening proceedings each society meets by itself and effects its organization. The secretary of the section reports to the general secretary, who then provides him with a list of papers that may be read and discussed before the section. Public lectures are also delivered from time to time during the session of the association.

At the coming session at Detroit, to be presided over by Oliver Wolcott Gibbs of Newport, papers are to be presented from Johns Hopkins university, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cornell university, Princeton university, Lehigh university and from many of the most important laboratories in the United States. A number of distinguished physicists and electricians will attend and take part in the discussions.

The date early in August was selected in order that the members might have an opportunity at the close of the session to attend the meeting of the British Association For the Advancement of Science, which meets at Toronto, Aug. 18. Only once before in its history has this learned body of men been convened on American soil, and a particularly interesting session is promised.

C. T. BAXTER.

AT HIS OLD PRANKS.

Count Mitkiewicz Is Indicted For Fraudulent Practices.

The recent announcement that the Washington grand jury had returned an indictment against Count Eugene Mitkiewicz on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses was of interest to men in various parts of the Union. It was nearly a dozen years ago that Count Mitkiewicz began a series of exploits which in a short time gave him a national reputation. He had married the granddaughter of an Amherst college professor, and for nearly a year he amused himself with the college men. He was a clever talker and had traveled much and gained experience. At Amherst he was conspicuous for his skill in billiards and his long finger nails. Apparently he didn't take himself very seriously, and the casual acquaintances that he made among the college men were quite ready to accept the count's own estimate of himself.

Much to their surprise, they found that some men of wealth were taking the count very seriously two years later. One of his stanchest friends in New York city was the millionaire proprietor of an afternoon newspaper that advertised itself by printing a text at the head of its editorial page. The newspaper proprietor and the count were chums, and the former expected to increase his wealth materially by a Chinese concession that the latter proposed to get. Other men became interested in it, and the count went to Washington with the price of their experience and gave color to their hopes by his apparent intimacy with the members of the Chinese legation. There was a man in Philadelphia who had faith in the count's Chinese schemes, and he invested money in them. Suddenly the bottom seemed to fall out of these projects and Wall street ceased to take any interest in the count. His good friend, the colonel, died, and the count went to live in a New York boarding house, and a rather gay circle of acquaintances saw much of him. During the past two years New York has heard little of him.—New York Sun.

SPRING PETRIFIES WOOD.

The Water Is Warm and Milky in Appearance.

"Down in Zapata county, Tex., is located the most wonderful spring in the world," says William Carruthers, a ranchman, who came from the Lower Rio Grande. "About two months ago," continues Mr. Carruthers, "I started out with a party of cowboys to round up a bunch of cattle that had strayed off up in the northwestern part of the country. While traveling across the country we struck camp one night on a dry arroyo, along the banks of which several large trees were growing. There was no sign of water and we prepared to cook our supper, using water from canteens we carried with us. While skirmishing around for wood to start a fire one of the men went down into the arroyo, and while picking up dead branches of an overhanging tree discovered a small pool of water under a shelving bank. As he approached the spring he reached down to pick up a long piece of wood, one end of which lay in the water. The end of the wood that was in the water was surprisingly heavy, and an examination revealed the fact that it was petrified. Calling other members of the party a thorough examination of the spring was made and more wonders discovered.

"The pool is less than four feet in diameter and is about three or four feet deep. The surface of the water was perfectly smooth and about a foot below the bed of the arroyo. So far as we could find, the spring, if such it was, had no visible outlet or inlet. The water is slightly warm and has a milky appearance. None of the party had the hardihood to taste it. Around the sides and at the bottom of the pool were many evidences of the wonderful properties of the water. Twigs, leaves and large pieces of wood lined the pool, and all were solid rock, having been petrified without their shape and form having been affected."—San Antonio Express.

Song of the Strikers.

Up with the trusts while we gnaw the crusts
And our children cry for bread,
And the flag of the free waves merrily
Where a million strikers tread!

Up with the trusts while we groan and sweat
And lives to the dark are led,
And prate of freedom and glory yet
Where a million strikers tread!

And sing the song of "the brighter days"
And say, "Be ye clothed and fed!"
While the sun of liberty throws his rays
Where a million strikers tread!

—Atlanta Constitution.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhoea, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make

TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.

F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beallieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS AND ICE CREAM FREEZERS

Best Goods. Greatest Variety.

BARTLETT & DOW

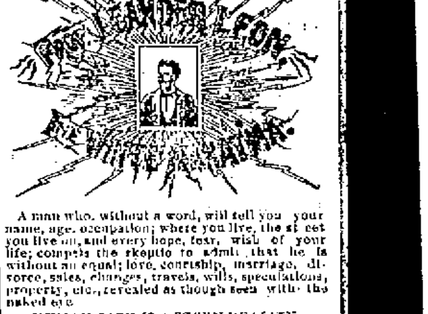
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

DERBY & MORSE

72 MIDDLE STREET,

keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

CROWDED TO THE DOOR.



A man who, without a word, will tell you your name, age, occupation; where you live, the street you live on, and every hope, fear, wish of your life; compels the skeptic to admit that he is without an equal; love, courtship, marriage, divorce, sales, changes, travels, wills, speculations, property, etc., revealed as though seen with the naked eye.

HUMAN LIFE IS A STERN REALITY.

Life is made up of a multitude of causes and effects, and ever and anon in our daily walk through life do we hear some mortal cry out in the bitterness of spirit, "Would to God I had known ere these trials came to pass!" And it is interesting to note how our most trivial deeds set into motion a chain of circumstances that act and react upon each other until they become ineradicable and portentous trifles ripen into tragedies, and the bagatelle of one day develops into a catastrophe of the next. O, thou unfortunates, from what shoals and quicksands a grain of knowledge would save your stumbling feet.

DISEASES ARE NOTHING.

Are you sick? Have you been given up to die? If so, call and see this man who successfully treats all diseases, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervousness, in omnia, hysteria, those diseases arising from whatever cause, pertaining to either sex, cure quickly and permanently without medicine. His plan, no cure no pay.

THE PUBLIC AN EXACTING JUDGE.

It has been tritely said that the public is the court of last resort before which all men must stand on final appeal. Bearing in mind this epigrammatic expression, Prof. Leon is to be congratulated, for the public has agreed upon the verdict that the marvelous power possessed by the Prof. is beyond question or criticism. Public opinion is a vigilant and exacting tribunal and its inexorable decrees cannot be ignored.

PROMINENT PEOPLE AND NEWSPAPERS TESTIFY.

He is a strange and marvelous man. His work overpowers me and leaves me as an infant.

Hon. Charles B. Gibbons, ex-Mayor of the city of Rochester, N. Y.

The exhibition was a wonderful revelation of power beyond human comprehension or reason.

"Evening News," Providence, R. I.

AN EX-GOVERNOR TESTIFIES.

His work to me was something wonderful and mysterious. I confess heretofore I was prejudiced forcibly against anybody having in any manner a connection with the occult sciences, but upon the earnest solicitation of some friends of mine I decided to consult you. To say I was mystified expresses it but mildly, and as your matured predictions have realized with astonishing accuracy, I can assure you I am now ready and willing to speak a good word in your behalf to all my friends.

Hon. William J. Robinson, M. P. P., ex-Governor of Australia, New South Wales.

The unusual low fee of only 50c and $1.00 with complete written horoscope is charged on all consultations, and this fee will not be accepted unless you express yourself as absolutely satisfied, and I emphasize this by the following affidavit:

Washington, D. C., Dec. 11, 1896.

Professor Leander Leon takes oath before me, this day, and declares and affirms that for the greater satisfaction of his clients and those ignorant of his work, in the event of his failure to satisfy all inquirers who seek his skill, he shall decline to accept a fee.

Professor Leander Leon.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of December, A. D. 1896.

(Seal.) W. Calvin Chase, Notary Public.

Hours, 10 to 9 daily. All business sacredly private.

Send stamp and receive his book free.

Parlors 3 and 10,

THE HOTEL ST. CHARLES,

PRIVATE ENTRANCE

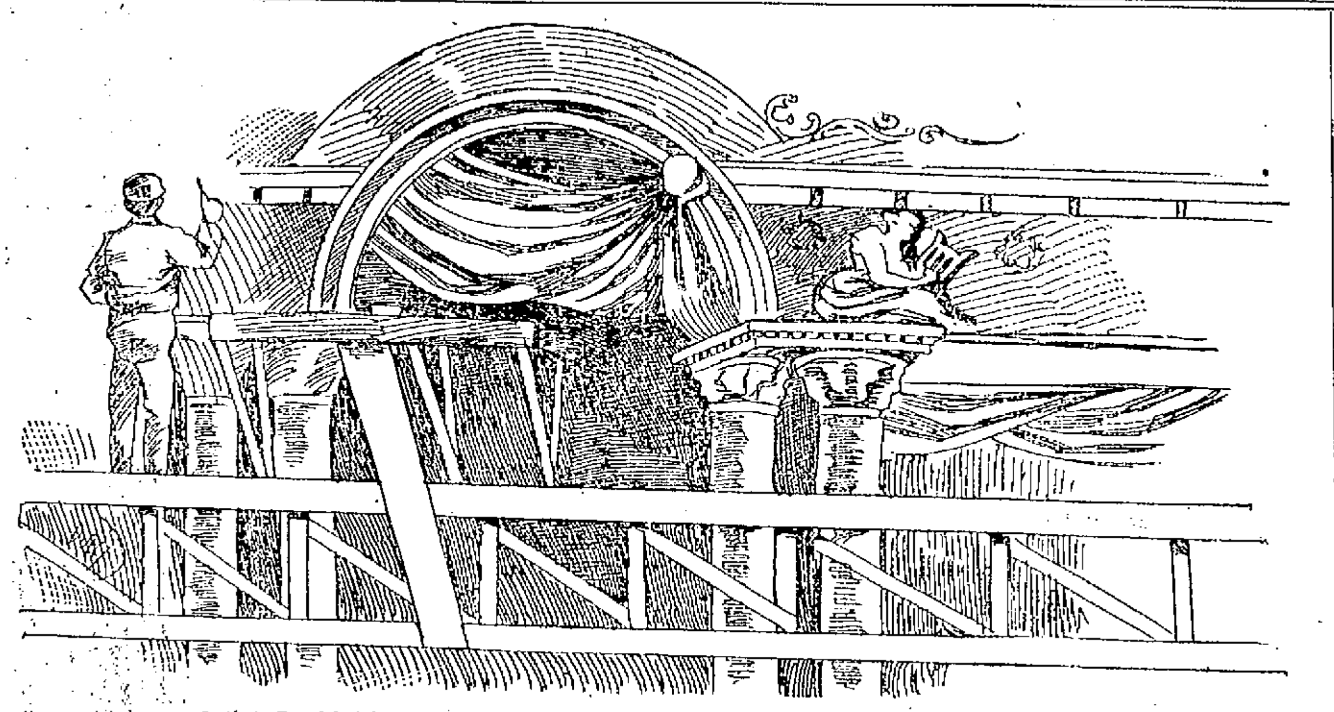
393 Middlesex Street.

Save $100 ON A Piano

Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $10 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We trade on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co.,

Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street. SAMUEL ORR Manager.


Artist David Richards Painting the Great Palace Arch Scene at Music Hall.

A SCENIC ARTIST.

(Continued from Page 1.)

a platform, which is termed a 'paint-bridge,' and is one of the most commodious I have seen outside the large cities, having all the space and convenience needed to accomodate the paraphernalia used in the execution of the work. Standing upon this we paint the scenes hanging in the paint frame."

"The canvas, you see, is a strong heavy linen material, and before painting is begun upon it, my assistant carefully and thoroughly wets it all over with a size, composed of whiting, glue and water. This process is called priming. When this is done I sketch in the outlines of my scene, which may be either landscape, architectural, exterior or interior, and it is ready for the colors to be applied."

"Isn't this called painting in distemper?" I inquired.

"Yes," he replied. "Many people who are not familiar with scene painting ask me if it is not done in oil. Now, on the contrary, not a drop of oil is used; in the first place it would increase the weight of the scenes and make them more difficult to handle, and moreover, greatly increase the danger in case of fire, against which in these days we take every precaution in theatres."

"Now let me show you my palette." I started but he did not open his mouth further than to utter the remark, and pointed instead to a solidly built table about five or six feet long. I noticed it was fitted with compartments to contain the necessary colors, and that the brushes lying near were all sizes, flat and round, varying from fine to others of several inches in width.

"What kind of colors are these you use?" I asked, pointing to the paints that occupied the divisions in the palette table.

"They are powdered colors of the best quality and mixed with glue and water," he answered, taking the brush he held in his hand, deftly applying it to the canvas in front of us. He worked rapidly and surprised me by the handsome and striking effects he produced but by a few well-considered strokes. Experience, judgment and skill were needed, I saw, in placing the colors upon the canvas, as being applied wet, they looked several shades darker than they appeared on the adjacent work, which had dried.

"How long an apprenticeship do you think it would require?" I asked, "to become a scenic artist."

"Ah," the artist replied, "that would depend largely upon the individual himself and the amount of talent and industry he brought to bear upon his work, combined with numerous other qualities that must be contributed to the composition of a successful scenic artist. He must have versatility, as the demands of his profession will require him to produce landscapes, marine, architectural and pastoral views with equal facility and skill.

"Is the production of elaborate scenery a very modern idea?"

"Well, it's only within the last thirty years, I think, that so much time and thought have been spent upon the subject. Managers now appreciate the value of elaborte scenery. It forms today an important feature of stagecraft."

"Scene paintingis not an unprofitable vocation. The weekly earnings of skilful artists range from $100 to $300, and most of them may, if they choose, continue their labors through every week of the year."

Among the scenes painted by Mr. Richards for Music Hall is a handsome palace arch scene, which is a beauty, and work of art. I was informed that this scene will be used on the opening night when "The Dazzler" holds the boards. It will be a general stage setting and will be worth seeing.

After thanking Mr. Richards and Manager Boody I returned greatly pleased with the interview.

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE!

Happy and Fruitful Marriage.

Every MAN who would know the GRAND TRUTHS, the Plain Facts, the Old Secrets and the New Discoveries of Medical Science as applied to Married Life, who would atone for past follies and avoid future pitfalls, should write for our wonderful little book, called "Complete Manhood and How to Attain It." To any earnest man we will mail one copy Entirely Free, in plain sealed cover.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO, N. Y.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

CHAMPION TEN EYCK.

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 10.—Edward E. Ten Eyck, winner of the diamond sculls at Henley, left last evening on a special car for Philadelphia, where he is to take part in the national regatta this week. He was accompanied by his father, James A. Ten Eyck, and by a number of the members of the Wachusett Boat club, under whose auspices he will row. A large crowd was at the depot to see him off.

CRISP GOSSIP

When the Queen of Spain kisses the little King goodnight and tells him to sleep tight, she feels pretty sure nothing worse than the nightmare or in his case, a night pony, can interrupt that monarch's slumbers. For throughout the darkness a picked body of men, who are natives of Espinosa, and have served with distinction in the army, surround the palace. It is by them that the gates are locked at midnight and with ceremonious solemnity reopened at seven o'clock in the morning. Should one of this guard prove false to the person of his sovereign, Spanish faith in Spanish loyalty would die, as if by lightning stroke, and something very dreadful would happen to the traitor. It is a curious custom of very ancient tradition, which the Queen Regent has not been sorry to maintain for her child's sake, despite the fact that this is the 19th century's end.

For 15 years the Mathews and for 11 years the Burkes have been doing good work. Together with other temperance organizations in the churches, they have constituted one of the most influential factors at work in developing and saving the Catholic youth of Lowell.—Boston Herald.

PERSONAL.

Miss Alice Griffin is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ready of Groton, Mass.

Miss Harriet Griffin is visiting Mrs. Stephen McDonald of Haverhill.

Mrs. Maria Entwistle, nee Clegg, gave birth to her second child, a healthy boy, yesterday.

Miss Anna L. Murray of 52 Common street has gone to Wakefield, Mass., for a week.

Miss Kittie T. Murray of 52 Common street has gone to Milford, N. H., on a week's vacation.

Miss Mary P. Gookin, stenographer and typewriter at the Sun office, is spending a week with her mother and sisters at Crescent beach and Point of Pines.

Misses Clara and Lillian Austin of Cook, Taylor & Co., will leave on Wednesday for a trip to the Canadian summer resorts. They will stay three weeks.

PORTRAIT IN A TOMB.

A Grieving Husband Tries to Make It Cheerful.

In a tomb owned by Jonathan Reed in Evergreens cemetery a life size portrait of his wife, who died three years ago, is to be hung. Since his wife's death Reed, who is 70 years old and lives in Williamsburg, N. Y., has visited the cemetery every day and made the interior of the vault look like the parlor of a dwelling. Curtains are draped about the building, and a live squirrel and a canary bird occupy cages in the vault. There is a clock on a mantel. Mrs. Reed's body is in a glass coffin in a hermetically sealed iron box. There is another coffin, intended for Mr. Reed's body. Some time ago he decided to have a portrait of his wife put in the tomb. Underneath the picture, which will be hung in the back of the tomb, will be the following inscription:

"Let those who seek not knowledge pass by this tomb, but those who fain would learn the secret of life in death descend."

"Seven thousand people have come to see me at this tomb already," said Mr. Reed the other day. "I had 70 priests one day come in a body. Twenty-two people came from England, 6 from Germany and 6 from Jerusalem. I don't come here to sit with downcast face and mourn over my dead. I come to be uplifted and show to the world that there is at least one man who is ready to show undying devotion to the only woman that he ever loved."—New York Sun.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

First class printing done at this office.

MONEY FOR FARMERS

SECRETARY WILSON'S OPTIMISTIC VIEW OF THEIR PROSPECTS.

He Says That the Higher Prices For Farm Produce May Amount to $500,000,000. Will Make a Tour of the South In the Interests of Agriculture.

The Hon. James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, in an interview published the other day in The Manufacturers' Record, referring to the condition of American farm interests at present, says:

"The increase during the past year in the price of farm products, wheat and other cereals, vegetables and cattle for dairy use and slaughter, has amounted to hundreds of millions of dollars and may be as great as $500,000,000, as has been roughly estimated. The increase in the value of the wheat crop alone is estimated at from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000 or more as compared with last year.

"There has been a general increase all along the line, and just as the food of live stock has increased in value so have beef, cattle, sheep, hogs and other stock furnishing us our meat."

Secretary Wilson says that at the urgent request of President McKinley he will make, early in the fall, a trip through the entire south and give a thorough study to the agricultural conditions of that region with a view to seeing if he can offer any suggestions as to improvement in markets or diversification of crops.

"One general need of the southwest," he says, "is a closer relation and a more rapid communication with the European markets, and with this object in view I have already placed myself in correspondence with several ocean steamship companies to induce them to establish lines direct between the ports of the gulf of Mexico and those of Europe, the steamships to be provided with refrigerators, so that the fruits, vegetables, dairy products and other perishable farm products can be shipped expeditiously to all the markets of Europe."

Mr. Wilson adds, "The farmers of this country should be just now the happiest people in the world because they are the most prosperous."

He believes that the farm interests of the south will share to the fullest in this new era of prosperity.

Speaking of his southern trip, the secretary says:

"I am sent by President McKinley, and I shall go upon his urgent request. I am not going as a high commissioner or special embassador or special envoy or anything of that style. I shall not go in a special car, viewing the country from a car window while traveling at the rate of 40 or 50 miles an hour. I shall go as a plain American citizen. I want facts and facts only. I want to see the farmer in his shirt sleeves, not the politician, with his high sounding and plausible theories. I can get all of those I want right here in Washington.

"President McKinley was much impressed by his brief trip through a portion of the south during his visit to the Nashville exposition. He has as much interest, and he has told me so himself, in the south as in his own state of Ohio and is willing to do as much for its development. Before my return I shall again visit the exposition at Nashville. My other visit was far too brief to permit as thorough inspection and investigation of the south's resources as I should like."

In speaking of the general condition of agriculture Mr. Wilson says:

"Our statistics show that the wheat acreage in 1896 was 84,018,646, the yield 427,684,346 bushels and the value $310,602,539. Of this crop about 5 per cent remains. The average price was 72.6 cents per bushel, the highest since 1891, when it was 83.9 cents per bushel. Already spot wheat is selling at an advance, and how much higher it will go I do not know. The increase in price and yield should amount to at least $75,000,000, if not $100,000,000. Of course I have no figures bearing on the yield for 1897, and I make no predictions as to fluctuations in prices.

"Wheat is only one article. Take corn. Of course the crop has not yet been harvested. The prospects are, however, for an abundant crop, and as its price is regulated to some extent by that of wheat good prices should be realized. There has been a falling off in the acreage of about 1,000,000 as compared with 1896. The total number of acres standing is 80,095,051. It is impossible, with no figures at hand, to estimate the corn product and the price. It is equally impossible, for the same reason, to estimate the average prices and increases in values, if any, of vegetables, hay, dairy products, poultry, etc. All we know is that there has been a general increase in the average all along the line.

"Just as the food of live stock has increased in value, so have beef cattle, sheep, hogs and other stock furnishing our meat. This does not apply to draft or driving horses and mules. The demand for them has fallen off because of overproduction in past years, increase of steam and electric railways and of bicycles."

FALL

STYLES

HATS

Custom Suitings

On Exhibition

and Ready for Sale

O'Hearn & Dowd

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

Intoxicants and Sunstroke.

The British Medical Journal reports, with reference to the Australian colonies, that during the month of January, when 800 persons died of sunstroke, a request was made of the medical board to issue some instructions for the avoidance of this grave disease. The board is stated to have declared that of all predisposing causes undue indulgence in intoxicating liquor is the most common and the most dangerous; further, that during the attack it is dangerous to employ intoxicants as a remedy. To this The Journal adds that in many cases sunstroke has practically been alcohol stroke, and in other cases an injudicious resort to alcohol therapeutically has endangered the sufferer's life. All usual precautions being observed, the strictly abstinent are least liable to heat apoplexy.—Exchange.

How to Cook Cucumbers a l'Allemande.

Peel and cut 4 cucumbers in half, remove the insides and cut them into inch sized pieces. Place them in sauce pan, cover with boiling water and cook ten minutes. Then drain and lay them in cold water. Melt 2 ounces of butter in a saucepan, drain the cucumbers, add them to the butter, season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. Toss them for a few minutes over the fire. Add one cupful chicken or veal broth and cover and cook till the cucumbers are done, which will take about 20 minutes. Then mix the yolks of 2 eggs with half a cupful of cream and add them to the cucumbers, stirring for 2 minutes, without letting them boil. Remove, add a teaspoonful of fine chopped parsley and serve. Cucumbers may be stuffed or served with bechamel or horseradish sauce, but they should always first be parboiled.

How to Make Scalloped Eggs.

Place a layer of stale bread crumbs or crackers in the bottom of a buttered baking dish. Pour over this enough cream or rich sweet milk to moisten. Break over this 3 or 4 fresh eggs, pricking the yolks to break them. Put on another layer of crumbs, cream and bits of butter, and a layer of sliced cold boiled eggs; over that a layer of the crackers, with plenty of butter, cream and some salt and pepper, which should be sprinkled over every layer. Bake half an hour in a hot oven.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

MORE WILL STRIKE

If Soft Coal Miners are Successful

ANTHRACITE MEN WILL DEMAND HIGHER WAGES

Fatal Fire Works Explosion in New Haven.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—It is announced that if the present strike of soft coal miners is successful, the anthracite miners will begin a contest for higher wages.

CONGRESSMEN AT PORTSMOUTH.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 9.—The members of the New Hampshire and Maine delegations in Congress have been invited to be the guests of this city during the visit of the North Atlantic squadron this week. The ships will arrive Thursday.

CLEVELAND REGRETS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Buzzards' Bay, Mass., Aug. 9.—Ex-President Cleveland said today that he very much deplored the untimely death of Premier Canovas of Spain. Ex-Secretary Carlisle expressed deep regret at the assassination.

N. Y. YACHT RACE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 9.—Seventeen yachts of the New York Yacht Club finished the race from Vineyard Haven here at daylight this morning. The Colonia won in first class, and the Amorita in second class.

CANOVAS' ASSASSIN.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Madrid, Aug. 9.—The assassin of Senor Canovas Del Castillo, the Spanish premier, is believed to be Michaele Angino Golio, an anarchist of Boggia, Italy. He first gave the name of Rinaldi, but has since confessed that Golli is his right name. He is 26 years old. He was roughly handled by the people after the assassination. Golli is medium height, dark and wears a full beard.

It developed at the examination before a magistrate today that Golli fired two shots at the people who arrested him after shooting the premier.

SITUATION IS CRITICAL.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Hillsboro, Ill., Aug. 9.—The situation at the Coffeen coal mine is critical. Nearly one thousand strikers are there and a number of arrests have been made. It is said the miners will prevent anyone from working in the district. Nearly one hundred armed deputies have gone to the scene.

CLUES OF MURDER

Being Hunted Down by the Police

OF NORLH ADAMS WITH GREAT CONFIDENCE

That the Murderer Will be Caught in Three Days.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

North Adams, Aug. 9.— The North Adams mystery is becoming more and more exciting. The authorities are still hunting the clue furnishd by the statement regarding the two men and the buggy. Revenge is assumed as the motive, but nobody can be found against whom even suspicion can be directed. Charles Houghton, the driver of the ice team tells of the buggy and the driver whipping his horse. The occupants of the buggy are believed to have been the murderers and now the whole community is bent toward detecting the buggy and its drivers. It is hoped that in a few days the officers will have the murderers in custody.

A FATAL EXPLOSION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New Haven, Aug. 9.—An Italian about forty years old, was killed this forenoon by an explosion of fireworks at Savine Rock. Clifford Hunting, a photographer, was injured. The Italian was at work on the fireworks when the explosion occurred.

FUSE BURNED OUT.

The fuse on a Lynn & Lowell electric car burned out on Gorham street last evening, and created great excitement among the passengers on the car. It was half an hour after the occurence before the car could proceed toward the square.

BRITISH STEAMER DISABLED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Sydney, C. B., Aug. 9—The British steamer Gloxinia from Baltimore for Bordeaux was wrecked here today with the tail shaft broken by the German steamer Dalmatia.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

SECOND DROWNING

In Merrimack Within Twenty Four Hours

WATCHMAN OF BOOTT MILLS THE VICTIM

Was Carried Down By Raceway Current.

Almost within twenty hours of the time of yesterday's drowning accident, and not more than 50 feet away from its scene, another drowning occurred in the Merrimack river, near Centralville bridge.

Today's fatality occurred just as the mills were resuming work after the noon hour. The victim went down in sight of nearly a hundred people on the big bridge and yet at this writing there appears to be a discrepancy as to the identity of the unfortunate man.

The employes of the Boott mill say that the victim is Tim Maroney, a night watchman on the Boott, though the directory gives no such name. Others say that his name is Carroll, and that he resides on Front street.

He was seen in the river during the noon hour with one or two others, near the first raceway of the Boott. One story is that he went into the raceway to clean it out, while others say that he was swimming.

Just before one o'clock he was seen paddling about near the raceway, and as the water was put on it came through the raceway with terrific force and carried the unfortunate swimmer along with it under the surface for the most part to almost the middle of the river and nearly under the bridge.

He caught at a four-foot stick which floated near him and immediately went down, the stick, which disappeared with him, coming to the surface again, the drowning man having released his grasp upon it.

It is said that there were two men in a boat near by who didn't get to him in time, while others who were there saw no boat.

As soon as the drowning had got noised about, an immense crowd gathered on the river bank and bridge and watched several men in boats dragging the river for the body.

LATEST.

The name of the victim is now believed to be Tim Maroney, who resided in Courtney's alley.

FUNERALS.

WESTON—The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Weston, wife of Richard Weston, were held Sunday afternoon at the Immaculate Conception church, Rev. Fr. Joyce officiating. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery under the direction of Undertaker O'Donnell, and the bearers were Messrs. Joseph Angelo, Michael Welch John Clark and John Shaughnessy.

PARKHURST—The funeral of Mrs. Paulina Parkhurst was held from 2 Arthur street, yesterday. Rev. Mr. Mathews was the officiating clergyman. The bearers were Messrs. P. Smith, P. Weeker, G. Vandewer. The interment was at Dunstable under the direction of J. A. Weinbeck of this city.

COLLINS—The funeral of Mr. Otis Collins was held from the First Baptist church Sunday at 2 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Blackburn was the officiating clergyman. The bearers were Deacon Floyd, Deacon Hasey, James Buchanan, and M. Bancroft. Interment was in the Edson cemetery, under the direction of J. A. Weinbeck.

BILLINGS—Charles O. Billings, a well known Boston banker, and a native of Lowell, died at his home in Winchester Saturday. He was 56 years old. He was sergeant in Company G, nine months' campaign, Old Sixth Regiment. His banking career began when he accepted a clerkship in the National Bank of Redemption in this city.

POLICE COURT, PICKMAN J.

There were 29 drunks and it took some time to get through with them.

Arthur Fontaine was fined $25 for assaulting Officer Lennon.

One of the drunks who was on bail came into court with a fresh jag on. When he approached the judge, he said "Here, you needn't laugh at me." He was sent downstairs to Klondyke until morning.

The case of Patrick Hoyle of Tewksbury charged with drunkenness and carrying a dangerous weapon, took up some time and was quite an interesting case, as Lawyer W. A. Hogan raised an important point It seems that earlier in the evening Boyle had shown the revolver and raised a disturbance when arrested later by another officer on the information given him by the first. He was sitting quietly with a woman in the stairway of a twelve tenement block on Dummer street and the revolver was not seen by this officer until Boyle was arrested for drunkenness.

Mr. Hogan maintained that he was illegally arrested as he was not in a public place when arrested but Judge Pickman ruled that a big tenement block is a public place and fined Boyle $5.

Don't forgot the auction sale of furniture, carpets, ranges, etc., etc., at the residence of the late W. E. Somes, 167 East Merrimack street, tomorrow at 2 p. m. A. E. O'HEIR & CO., Auctioners.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST, 15 CENTRAL ST.

An Ingenious Experiment.

Mr. Clarence Alva of St. Louis has thought of a little scheme which gives a very good idea of the manner in which the earth is kept in space. Mr. Alva says a person may get the right idea if he secures a couple of magnets and places them directly opposite each other so that the currents shall flow in opposite directions. They should be an inch or so from each other. The magnets should be rather strong and should be of the same size and strength. Then the experimenter should make a little sphere of paper or some light substance and fasten two pieces of steel or similar metal to the ball, the metals being almost exactly opposite. Then comes the work of placing the sphere in the exact center of the space between the two magnets. If the experimenter can do this, he will have the sphere remaining in the air without any visible means of support. It is quite a trick to get the thing in correct operation, but Mr. Alva says it can be done.

Critical Moments.

"Who has the floor? Whose thundering tones
Waken the echoes now?"
This is his salutation oft,
With thoughtful, furrowed brow.
Future events all doubtful hang,
And leaderships of yore
Are trembling as in breathless haste
He asks, "Who has the floor?"

Time flies, and undecided still
Those mighty matters wait,
The same man apprehensively
Stops to interrogate.
Alas, 'tis not the question old
Which from his lips falls pat.
He asks no more, "Who has the floor?"
But, "Who is at the bat?"

—Washington Star.

The newly wedded couple step through the door of the future. They pass from the happy, thoughtless present into an avenue of possibilities. The future is what they make it—what their health makes it—happy or miserable—a success or failure—full of the love and brightness and joyfulness of mutual love and helpfulness, and healthy, rosy, rollicking children, or, tortured with pain and sickness and mutual fault-finding and dependence, and lacking the binding tie of healthy, happy offspring. A world depends upon the young wife. If she has taken proper care of herself and is healthy in a womanly way, the probabilities are all in favor of a happy home filled with the music of childish laughter. Too many young women neglect to take care of their womanly selves. They shrink from the distasteful "examinations" and "local treatment" upon which most physicians insist. There is no need for this.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on the important and delicate organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong and healthy. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and gives the tortured nerves rest and tone. It prepares for wifehood and maternity. Taken during the expectant period, it banishes discomfort and makes the coming of baby easy and comparatively painless. It insures the new-comer's health and an ample supply of natural nourishment. Over 90,000 women have testified to its merits. Druggists who offer substitutes aim to get a few pennies extra profit.

Dr. Pierce's great book, "Common Sense Medical Adviser," would prevent more than half the sickness in any family. It gives the best advice for curing common ailments without a doctor. It tells all about anatomy and physiology and the origin of life, and is the most valuable, practical medical work ever printed. A free copy in paper covers sent for 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For cloth-bound, 31 stamps.

KLONDYKE GOLD

WEDDING RINGS, ENGAGEMENT RINGS, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and Finest Work in Watch Repairing.

J. D. GRANT,

64 Merrimack Street.

SHORT TIME

At your work means less money for you. Still you have to live and if sickness comes it means extra expense. But right here you can make a big saving over what most drug stores charge by buying your drug supplies of us.

We buy the best and sell the best and if we can save you money isn't this the best place to trade? Our store is known as the best and cheapest place in Lowell to buy all drugs and medicines—

GOODALE'S

DRUG STORE,

217 Central St.

Sick Bicycles

No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O

Telephone ...

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING,

Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.

Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

Still another drowning! When will the bathers learn to be cautious?

We will annex Hawaii, even if we must thereby incur Japan's displeasure.

The assassination of the Spanish Premier is a national calamity, such as may befall any nation and Spain in her sorrow has the sympathy of the entire world.

Lowell is still the national center of Forestry and it is to be hoped that by the re-election of Mr. Lawrence J. Smith as Supreme Chief Ranger it will remain so.

Wireless telegraphy is the next wonder to be brought out by electric experts and yet Mr. Edison says that in such matters we are but at the dawn of civilization.

A man was mangled on the Boston & Maine railroad near Woburn and was sent to St. John's hospital. Who is supposed to pay the hospital for prompt attention to such cases? Nobody.

The discharge of a number of conductors by the Lowell & Suburban railroad has aroused much comment and much sympathy is extended to the men, inasmuch as most of them were regarded among the best on the road.

Nobody untrained to the endurance of the worst hardships should think of going to Klondike. The gold there to be obtained must be purchased by suffering and privation unknown in temperate climes. The men who delved there without much opposition for years had a bonanza which the later Argonauts cannot enjoy.

In foreign nations the effect of the high protective tariff is regarded as a Chinese wall to prevent trade with the outside world. Healthy protection to young industries is approved by all but the protection that enables trusts to rob the people is approved only by the beneficiaries of the scheme—the trusts and combines which limit production, and then advance prices.

The tax rate has been fixed for the present year. It is not as high as it might have been and it is not as low as it might have been. The tax rate of Lowell fluctuates very much and the present rate may be considered a medium between the extremes. Considering the business depression and the decrease in values, the tax rate is quite as high as it should be.

Japan has acquired an ambition to beat the world in battleships. She is welcome to them. If she can pay the bill. Because she whipped China she may imagine that she can vanquish almost any other nation, such as the United States, England or France. When she shall have crossed swords with any of the powers mentioned, she will learn the silliness of her pretensions, the hollowness of her ambitions, and the folly of her efforts to rival the foremost nations of the world. Japan in a war with the United States would fall, as China flunked in her contest with Japan.

The Dingley bill is law, and according to all republican theories, prosperity should now gladden the hearts of our citizens. Yet the suicides daily committed from want of work, the dull markets, the idle factories, and the well stocked warehouses do not indicate any great rush of prosperity. The mill agents are not troubling each other to hire our operatives, nor is the demand for manufactured goods overwhelming. Altogether, while we do not wish to discourage anybody who is inclined to live on confidence, yet we are not ready to accept the republican declaration that prosperity has already dawned, that everybody is working and nobody is in want.

Some of the Boston cranks insist on speaking in public places in Boston, Roslindale and elsewhere without a license, as required by law. First Rev. Mr. Davis led the movement, now Mrs. Moore Avery takes up the role and is arrested. They all wish to pose as martyrs but if the punishment was made severe, they would soon decide to obey the law. These public scoffers should be locked up until such times as they learn to obey the laws. They think that what is known as freedom of speech implies the right to say anything they please wherever and whenever they please. Were such a privilege granted it would be impossible to prevent riot and bloodshed, caused by public demagogues, agitators and bigots, who would incite passion against the government and against peaceable and law-abiding citizens.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S.

SUNBEAMS

He Envied Them.

Mrs. Henpeck—How dreadful to keep those poor prisoners incommunicado.

Henpeck (after thinking the matter over)—Oh, I—don't—know. — New York Sunday Journal.

SUMMERY SOMETHINGS.

Now the siren on the sands
Waves her snowy arms and hands
While the billow on her lands,
Madly foaming.
In the moontide's golden boon
Now the wader sheds his shoon,
While the sausage lays the moon
In the gloaming.

Now the maiden hits the hop,
And she dreams about the pup,
And the chowder's on the top
Of the billow.
And beneath her parachute
Now the fishball, lone and mute,
Hangs her fragile amber lute
On the willow.

Now the bulldog flits along,
All his bosom full of song,
To the fingon's rue dingdong
On his mottle,
And the flossy goldenrod
By the wall begins to nod,
While we dream of whisky tod
In the kettle.

Oh, the peach is on the stand,
And from Quogue to Samarcand
Now the iceman beats the band
And the plumber.
Now the batsman on the scalp
Knocks the umpire into pulp,
And the beer we daily gulp
Proves it's summer.

—R. K. Munkittrick in New York Journal.

Sweet Nothings.

"Has Miss Oilriz at last consented to listen to him?"

"Yes. He told me that he found her very interesting. Of course that must be a figure of speech. Everybody knows that courtship is made up of sweet nothings. By the way, I wonder what 'sweet nothings' are?"

"The case you have just mentioned gives a very clear example."

"I don't quite see how."

"Have you a pencil and a piece of paper?"

"Yes."

"Set down the figures '$1,000,000.'"

"There you have it."

"First you have the dollar mark."

"Certainly."

"Next comes the figure one."

"Yes."

"Well, what follows are the sweet nothings."—Washington Star.

Merely a Loan.

An Alabama editor, discussing lynching, says: "The lynchers had forgotten to bring a rope with them, but the victim had 40 cents in his pocket, and that was just enough to purchase a good, strong rope, which was soon procured from a store near-by. The money, however, was considered as a loan and was returned to the victim's family after the lynching ceremonies were over."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Protective Measure.

Wallace—I didn't know you rode a wheel.

Ferry—I don't.

"Then what are you wearing knickerbockers and a sweater for?"

"To keep the fool bicycle riders from running over me. They think I'm one of 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Optimist.

Gridgin—Did you ever notice how Brabrook grabs all the good things there are going?

Houston—That's because he's an optimist. He believes that everything is for the best, and naturally he thinks he is the best.—Boston Transcript.

Time to Draw the Line.

Light Minded Young Thing In a Bathing Suit—Surely, Aunt Margaret, you are not going to wear your spectacles in the water?

Aunt Margaret—Indeed I am. Nothing shall induce me to take off another thing.—New York Tribune.

The Gold Cure.

A man writing from Dawson City, near the Klondike gold diggings, says: "Beer is 50 cents per drink. I have quit drinking." This is an impressive example of the efficacy of the gold cure.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Succes d'Estime.

Landlady—I believe in letting coffee boil for 30 minutes. That's the only way to get the goodness out of it.

New Boarder (tasting his and leaving it)—You succeeded admirably, ma'am. —Punch.

He Knew.

"Two hours of sleep before midnight is better than four after that hour."

"Fiddlesticks! Two hours' sleep after one is called in the morning is better than all the others."—Judy.

Biscuits.

"You should have heard Smith cracking up his wife's biscuits this morning."

"I believe I did hear him. I thought at the time he was chopping wood."—New York Truth.

Untold Wealth.

"Borgess has untold wealth."

"How do you know?"

"I just saw the tax assessor coming from his house."—Cleveland Leader.

Between Bricks.

"Are yez a Freemason, Pat?"

"Faith, an Oi 'm not that. Oi belongs ter th' Knoights o' Labor."—Yellow Book.

A LOVER WHO LOST.

The Trouble Was That His Rival Proved More Enterprising.

"Just my infernal luck," growled one of our most eligible bachelors as he threw himself on a couch and looked daggers at his closest male friend, as though he were the dispenser of fate. "If a fellow wants to get married and fulfill his proper destiny in life, fortune trips him up and makes a fool of him. You know that I've popped to three or four girls, and in every case I've been just too late. You may put it down now that if I ever marry a woman she will do the proposing and make all the preliminary arrangements."

"Scored another failure?"

"Yes; lost by an eyebrow, as usual. You recall that divine creature I pointed out to you from the club window the other day? That little Ruddins and I have both been sweet on her—rivals, I suppose you would say. I called where she is visiting early last evening to put my fate to the test. While I was screwing my courage up to the sticking point and trying to separate her from the other people there she was called by one of the servants. She came back looking so rosy and sweet that I pushed matters, piloted her to a side veranda and told her, with all the gush and sentimentalism of some callow youth, how I loved her, how I could not live without her. She never looked more beautiful than when she told how sorry she was to cause me pain, but she had just accepted Mr. Ruddins by telephone. It was to talk with him that she had been called by the servant. I stammered my way to the hat rack and out of the house the best I could. The impudent little rascal! He knew I was going there, for I told him myself, and I went early for the express purpose of heading him off. No other man would have had the cold nerve to propose by telephone. If any girl wants me after this, she knows where to find me."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Funny.

Jawker—Fegg thinks he is funny, doesn't he? But there's no use for a fellow to be personal in his jokes.

Widdle—For instance?

Jawker—Referring to my lecture the other evening, Fegg wanted to know why it reminded one of a wheelman inflating his pneumatics. The answer was that it was a case of wind going into the audience's tire. I suppose he thought that was funny, but I'm blessed if I do.—Boston Transcript.

Agricultural Geography.

First Western Farmer (at railroad station)—You're a farmer, too, eh?

Second Western Farmer—Yes; been farmin a good many years.

First Farmer—That so? Glad to meet you. Where is your farm located—in the flood district, the drought section, the grasshopper region or the cyclone belt? —New York Weekly.

A Satisfaction.

"So yo wor foined $5 for assaultin Clanty," remarked Mr. Rafferty.

"Oi wor," replied Mr. Dolan, "an it wor a proud moment whin Oi heard the sintince."

"Fur what rayson?"

"It showed beyond a doubt which man had the best iv the contist."—Washington Star.

The Usual Question.

"Here," said the salesman, "is a very nice perambulator, worth $10, which we are selling today only for $4.89."

"What gear is it?" asked the nervous father, who had never bought anything of the kind before in his life.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reason For It.

"I can't understand Brown's failure. He was reputed to be a first class business man."

"It's easily explained. Some one told him once that he was a good poker player, and he's been trying to demonstrate it."—Chicago Post.

Professional Chaff.

Doctor—Hello! What are you doing in this part of the town and at this time of night? Going to draw up anybody's will?

Lawyer—No; I was quite unaware that you had any patient here.—Judy.

His Advantage.

Mamma—Who is to have the biggest apple?

Georgie—Me!

Dot—No, me! Georgie was eatin apples two years 'fore I was born.—Pick Me Up.

Printer's Latin.

A poet indited a sonnet to his sweetheart entitled, "I Kissed Her Sub Rosa." The compositor knew better than that and set it up, "I Kissed Her Sub Nosa."—Fun.

Not His Fault.

"Prisoner, have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

"Yes, judge. I hope you will make allowances for the imbecility of my counsel."—Judy.

In Modern Parlance.

"So he has burned the bridges behind him, has he?"

"Well, practically. He has sprinkled tacks along the road."—Truth.

A Timely Diet.

Doctor—For dinner take 40 minutes.

Timid Patient—Would it be dangerous to add a piece of meat and some vegetables.—Fliegende Blatter.

Courtesies of the Road.

Biker—Hi there! Your wheel's wabbling!

Beginner—So's your tongue!—Yellow Book.

His Favorite.

Zim—He never brags.

Jam—No; that's his fondest boast.—New York Journal.

GUILT CONFESSED.

Republican Paper Arraigns the Party For Its Surrender to Trusts.

Since the foundation of the party the esteemed Chicago Tribune has been recognized as high authority on all questions affecting Republican policies and the intention of the party leaders respecting those policies.

Even so stout a partisan as The Tribune cannot swallow the Dingley bill without making a wry face. In commenting upon the failure of the house to bring the senate to terms on the sugar schedule The Tribune is frank enough to confess that "the conferees appear to have been disinclined to interfere with the revenue robbers," and that the Sugar trust is stealing millions of dollars "which ought to go into the national treasury."

After thus giving honest expression to its thoughts The Tribune makes another confession of still greater shame and humiliation to its party. "It is evident that great trusts are not to be fought in congress as at present constituted," mourns the great western organ of Republicanism. "That branch of the government," it goes on to say with a full and authoritative knowledge of its party's present helplessness, "will do what it can to uphold them. If there is to be any relief, it must come through the executive and the courts and through state legislatures."

Had this indictment of the Republican party's complete surrender to the trusts come from Democratic sources it might be defended on the ground of excess of zeal and partisan unfairness. But, coming as it does from a newspaper which has fought that party's battles through good and evil report since its birth, it must be accepted as a confession of guilt and a plea for mercy because of the utter helplessness in which syndicate politics has placed the party.

Democratic exposure of Republican corruption and of shameful ante-election bargaining could not be as effective as this in proving the unworthiness of the party of public confidence and support. The Tribune's confession of its party's impotency, "as at present constituted," to relieve itself and the country of the terrible burdens of trust rule is also a confession of the futility of hoping for relief "through the executive." Unfortunately for the executive and for the nation the very forces which passed the Dingley bill are the forces to which he owes his election and from which he cannot escape as long as he is in office.—St. Louis Republic.

THE CURRENCY MESSAGE.

It Means That the Gold Standard Is to Be Fortified and Maintained.

In finally sending his currency reform message to congress President McKinley yielded again to the peculiar pressure which moves him this way and that with the silent precision of highly developed machinery, says the Kansas City Times. This artistic working was greatly favored by the well known position of equilibrium maintained by Mr. McKinley as regards the financial question.

The plea for a commission to "reform" our currency, of course, marks the abandonment of the hypocrisy about international bimetallism. If there were any prospects of getting foreign nations to restore silver to its rightful place in currency systems, our paper money would be redeemable again in silver as well as gold. So there would be no sense in setting to work a costly commission to retire these notes or raise the gold revenue so as to make them simply a substitute for gold coins actually held in the treasury for their redemption.

It is as plain as day that if the discrimination against silver were to be finally ceased there would be no excuse for wasting time and money in devising further discriminations against the white metal. Mr. McKinley's gold standard message consequently is a confession that the international bimetallic humbug has done its appointed work.

The administration surprises nobody by taking steps to maintain and fortify the existing gold standard. We all knew that was the real purpose of the McHanna crew from the start. That has all been bought and paid for. All that remains is to deliver the goods.

The method chosen by Mr. McKinley is characteristic. He has not the courage to tell congress frankly to adopt the contractionist plan outlined by his secretary of the treasury. Instead he asks for the appointment of a commission, which will expend $100,000 of the people's money in the farce of investigating and finally recommending this same plan. The commission habit seems to have taken a firm hold upon our political acrobat and his tutor, Mr. Hanna.

Not So Quite Ruined.

It may serve to cool the ardor of some of the prosperity shouters to note the fact that the huge crops they are bragging about are being harvested in a state which they declared would be ruined beyond redemption if it gave its electoral vote for Bryan. — Omaha World-Herald.

May Yet Help Himself.

Everybody seems to have got "protection" in some form save the farmer. The farmer has been left out in the cold long enough in all countries, but in this country he is not so exhausted by rents that he will not in time shake off his burdens and take care of himself.—Boston Globe.

Hanna Wants a Long Pole.

If Andree discovers the pole, and it proves to be a long one, he will be able to dispose of it in Ohio. Mr. Hanna is looking for a pole that will reach that senatorial persimmon.

A Few Remain.

There are still a few people on earth who believe that when the president signed the Dingley bill the corn crop was bettered to the extent of about 12 bushels an acre.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than [illegible]

THE STORY TELLER

HARMONICS.

Dear, when my eyes told the age old story,
Tongue tied, faltering breath quick drawn,
Say, did you see where a crimson tinted glory,
Star shot, trembled to a new day's dawn?

Dear—but I saw it! And the rich light leaning,
Moon hung, marvelous, warmed by breeze,
Gave to the dim dusk a new and vibrant meaning,
World wide, scented with the soul's heart's ease.

Dear, then my lips knew no need of any telling!
Dear, then, trembling, caught I up my crown!
For, by that overglow, my own love's dwelling
Saw I, lying in your heart deep down.

—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

A CONVICT'S YARN.

Egyptology in the days when I was at college, before I took to the profession which I followed for many years, was my chief delight, and to the fact that I was a student of the ways of ancient Egypt I owed one of the luckiest hauls of my life.

It fell out in this way: We had long turned our eyes with ardent looks toward the establishment of Mr. Pontifex, jeweler and valuer, of 2 Moore Lane, city, the contents of whose shop were said to be worth some £20,000.

Mr. Pontifex, in addition to being a jeweler and valuer, was also a bit of an enthusiast on Egyptian relics, and one often saw paragraphs in the paper regarding recent additions made to his Egyptian museum at Norwood.

One day my chum, Dick Herring, lounged into my room smoking a clay and reading a newspaper.

"Listen to this, guv'nor. Seems a waste, doesn't it?"

"Fire away," I returned, "and I'll give you my opinion afterward."

"'We understand that Mr. Christopher Pontifex, the well known jeweler of Moore Lane, E. C., has just ordered a mummy from Messrs. Wood & Sons, the curiosity dealers. The mummy is supposed to be the remains of Ptolemy II, and there is no doubt that there will be a great rush on the part of all Egyptologists to the Pontifex museum to see the new importation from the land of the Pharaohs.'" The paragraph then went on to say that £1,000 had been stated as the price of the mummy in question.

"Ain't that a waste o' money?" he said angrily, "and all on the mummy of a bloke as died thousands and thousands of years ago. Still, I shouldn't mind changing places with that ere mummy, pardidn, o' course, that it was to be lodged over the shop. What ho!" he concluded, with a wink at me.

I laughed. "I agree with you," I said. "I shouldn't have any objection at all to changing places with the mummy, say between the hours of midnight and 3 a. m., but I don't quite see how it's to be done."

"More don't I, guv'nor," returned Dick moodily.

He then relapsed into silence, blowing great clouds from his pipe, and the business passed out of my mind. It was recalled to me, however, in a very sudden manner some two months later, when, passing down a street near the Strand, I espied close to a pillar box a letter already stamped and addressed for posting, but which had evidently missed the box and fallen to the ground. Acting on the principle which has always led me to obtain as much knowledge as I can, I opened the envelope and was astonished to find that it was from Messrs. Wood & Sons and was addressed to Mr. Pontifex. This is what it said:

Dear Sir—The mummy to your esteemed order has now arrived at Southampton, and we expect it in London tomorrow. Will you kindly say if we can deliver same tomorrow afternoon? We understand the mummy is to be deposited first of all on your premises at Moore lane. Awaiting your reply, we are, yours very obediently, Wood & Son.

As I read these words a happy thought flashed across my brain, and I resolved to put it into execution at once. Going straight to a telegraph office in the city I sent the following message to Wood & Sons:

Leaving London for a few days. Retain mummy till further notice. Pontifex.

The message having been duly dispatched, I took my way at once to my lodgings, where I found my chum, Herring, sitting disconsolately on the sofa.

"Buck up, Dick, my lad!" I cried. "I think we're in luck at last. Read that letter."

I handed him the note which I had picked up near the pillar box, and he read it carefully. Then he said:

"Where's the luck in this, guv'nor?"

"What would you say if I told you that I intended to impersonate the mummy which Mr. Pontifex has ordered, and that, moreover, I intend to carry off all that I can lay my hands on during the night following my being delivered into his keeping?"

He smiled incredulously.

"How's it to be done, guv'nor? It's a knockout plan of course, but how's it to be done?"

"It will be by no means an easy task," I made answer, "and it's risky, but it may be done with care and discretion. Being extremely thin, I have the 'make up' of an ideal mummy. The first thing we have to obtain is an ancient mummy coffin, which I will go and buy at once."

I then proceeded to the establishment of the Messrs. Woods, where I bought an imitation coffin. The real article would have been exceedingly dear, and so I contented myself with a colorable imitation. Deep down in a huge recess I packed a long overcoat with capacious pockets, a few necessary tools, a lantern with matches and a few other handy appliances.

This being done, I obtained a quantity of butter cloths in which I was to be swathed. To give the same an ancient and brownish appearance I smoked them at the fire, the effect after that process being admirable.

Herring gave me valuable service, and we also enlisted the help of Jack Tovey, an ingenious youngster who had often done good work for us in days gone by.

He showed himself an apt pupil at the mummy business, and when I had rehearsed the attaching of the butter cloths to Herring's figure, as an example of the manner in which it should be done, he expressed himself as being quite able to do the same office for me when the time came.

It was a dangerous game, and only too well did I know it, but I determined to hope for the best and trust to the luck which always seemed to belong to me.

I determined to lose no time in carrying out the scheme because, although delays are dangerous everywhere, they are especially so in our profession. I therefore arranged that I should be conveyed to Mr. Pontifex's house in Moore lane arrayed as the mummy to his order on the following afternoon, Friday.

Fortunately the weather was very gloomy at the time and King Fog was over all things.

We engaged a spring cart to convey the coffin containing me to Moore lane, and at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon we set out, my two chums and I. In speaking of myself I should perhaps use the word "it," for never did any live man present so dead an appearance as I on that occasion. If it had not been for fear of bursting some of the butter cloths, I honestly think I should have broken out into hearty laughter, for the whole affair seemed to me one of the finest comedies on record.

At length the coffin was duly deposited in the room, and then I heard Pontifex tell the car men to withdraw the lid. This they did, and then I could feel that the jeweler was gazing at me fixedly, and I knew that if detection were to come it would come now. Thank heaven, it did not come! On the contrary, the worthy dealer in precious stones seemed greatly impressed with his purchase and insisted on delivering a short homily to the car men on the subject.

"See here, my good men," he said in an unctuous, satisfied voice; "see here, and admire the work which the ancient Egyptians knew so well how to perform. Think of the ages which have rolled by since Ptolemy II lived and ruled! Think of the millions who have since then turned into dust, and yet here am I able to look tonight on the intact body of that very king! Ah, a marvelous science, the science of embalming! Marvelous indeed!"

The hours went by with a slowness that tortured me. My face was on fire with perspiration, and though I could breathe through some small holes we had made in the butter cloths, my whole position was so exceedingly painful that I do not think I would go through such an ordeal again even for twice the temptation.

I heard the church clock in Cheapside strike the hours, and the interval between each hour seemed like a week. At length midnight struck, and then I knew that my awful rest was near its end. I could hear the servants locking up for the night.

I could hear Pontifex bidding them good night as he passed up stairs to bed, and half an hour later the house was as silent as the tomb.

"The time has come," I thought, "for Ptolemy to come to life. Here goes!"

I had provided myself with a ring to which a small blade was attached, and working away with the same I was able after much toil to free my arms, and afterward, of course, the work was comparatively easy, but for ten minutes or so I could not rise, my limbs being too cramped to allow of my doing so.

At the end of that time I pulled myself together, and making a mighty effort I leaped out. Seizing my lantern I lit it, and then put on the overcoat and other clothing which I had concealed in the deep receptacle.

Having put on my india rubber shoes and collected my professional instruments, I went down stairs silently, and soon found my way into the shop toward the treasures of which we had so long turned our eyes and which treasures now lay within my reach. I made a deliberate selection, filling my pockets with the precious stones in generous profusion.

A low whistle outside told me that my faithful pal, Herring, was watching to see that the coast was clear for my exit. I therefore took my way out into the passage, and using my best efforts to make no noise I slid back the great bolts and turned the key of the massive house door.

Everything went perfectly. The lane was deserted, and I walked rapidly in the direction of the Mansion House, where I was joined by Herring, who burst into a loud peal of laughter when he saw me.

"'Ow are yer, Mr. Tollermy?" he said. "Give us yer 'and. Blow me if yer ain't the coolest bloke wot I ever set eyes on."

Then he said no more, and we walked on silently till we reached our den in St. Luke's. Next morning a train from Charing Cross conveyed us to Folkestone, whence we journeyed to Paris, and from there to Brussels, where the swag was duly sold and split up into shares.

My companions, Herring and Tovey, decided that as I had had the lion's share of the work I should also have the same share of the proceeds, and the result was that I was richer by the night's transactions to the tune of something very much like £8,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Priceless Trophies of the Hunt.

W. A. Baillie-Grohman writes of "Sports In the Seventeenth Century" for The Century. The author says:

The stag was altogether the most highly prized animal of the chase, and his antlers, if they were of great size or showed any abnormity in their growth, were the most treasured trophies of the hunt. When potentates made one another presents, these usually consisted of some famous deer head, for these nimrods not only vied with one another in the quantity of game they laid low, but also regarding their collections of antlers, upon which enormous sums were spent. For the famous 66 tined head killed in 1656 by the elector of Brandenburg and which is still preserved at the castle of Moritzburg, near Dresden, it is said that the elector of Saxony gave a company of the tallest grenadiers in his army. For an abnormal 60 point head one of the dukes of Wurtemberg gave a whole village, with its inhabitants, land, houses and church, including even the parson's prebend, as the chronicler does not forget to mention. A duke of Pomerania offered for a celebrated 33 tined head which he was anxious to have for his collection a sum which would correspond to £25,000 of our present money, and, what is more, his bid was refused. Upon the spots where great stags were killed monuments were erected, and in more than one instance monasteries and cloisters were founded in such localities as well as in those where some great nimrod had escaped mortal danger.

North and South.

The traveler who journeys southward through William Penn's "low counties" finds himself on this line of demarcation between "the north" and "the south." Philadelphia, the last of the "northern cities," lies behind him, and when Baltimore is reached the traveler begins to feel that he has passed into a different atmosphere. A certain unmistakable difference in voice and speech and a softer manner are, more than anything else, the first southern characteristics to strike the stranger. The colored folk become more plentiful, and pickaninnies at the doors of whitewashed cabins form a not unfamiliar foreground touch in the landscape south of the city of Penn. From a car window one sees little of the change that comes over the face of nature in passing from one region to another, but to him who fares by the way, with a keen instinct for things afield, comes the knowledge of just where the subtle change takes place, for it is by the range of country that a bird inhabits or where some particular tree or wild flower grows that nature maps out the boundary lines of regions.—Spencer Trotter in Popular Science Monthly.

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ASSASSIN SOUGHT REVENGE

Canovas Killed to Avenge the Barcelonian Anarchists

Golli Tells His Motive for the Crime—Dead Premier Lying in State—Gloomy Outlook for Spanish Conservative Party — Golli was Implicated in the Outrage at the Celebration of Corpus Cristi—Senor Sagasta Says Conservatives Should Remain in Power.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—Golli has confessed that he killed Senor Canovas to avenge the Barcelona anarchists and the insurgent leader, Don Jose Rizal, who was executed at Manila, Philippine Islands, on Dec. 30 last, as the instigator of the Philippine rebellion. Dr. Rizal denied that he was a rebel leader, but he admitted that he had drawn up the statutes of the Philippine league.

In Golli's room the police found a large double barreled pistol. It appears that when he left the house he carried a parcel, which is believed to have contained a bomb. The theory is that he hid this somewhere in the fields.

A dispatch from Barcelona says that Golli arrived there in December of 1895, coming from Marseilles. He was employed in the printing office of the review Ciencia Social, managed by the anarchist engineer Tarrida Marmal, formerly imprisoned in Montjuich fortress at Barcelona.

Golli was implicated in the terrible crime of the celebration of Corpus Christie, although he left Barcelona a few days before it occurred.

He was denounced to the police for complicity; but he had already disappeared.

Sagasta Interviewed.

In the course of an interview Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader, says:

SENOR SAGASTA.

The country's politics must not depend upon an assassin. The Conservatives ought to remain in power under the guidance of men like Marshal Campos, Senor Pidal and Senor Elduayen. Nevertheless if the queen regent appeals to the Liberals they are ready to respond.

The funeral of Senor Canovas will take place probably on Thursday. Meanwhile the remains will lie here in state.

The Spanish newspapers, without regard to differences of political opinion, express their horror and indignation at the crime and their satisfaction that the assassin is not a Spaniard. It is probable that the law for the repression of anarchism, which has hitherto been enforced only in Barcelona and Madrid, will be extended to the whole country.

There is a great deal of speculation as to the effect of the loss of Canovas upon the Conservative party. General Azcarraga has acquired great popularity and prestige through his skill in organizing the country's resources for the Cuban and Philippine campaigns, and he may be able to keep the party together. But many good judges take a gloomy view of the situation and lament the absence of civil statesmen of the caliber of Canovas.

A dispatch from Rome says that Golli's name is not known to the Italian police. No conviction is recorded at Naples or Lucera, against a person of that name.

Other dispatches from Rome, corroborated by a dispatch from Paris, say that the real name of Golli is Guiseppe Santo. If this is so, it is a remarkable coincidence, for the name of the assassin of President Carnot was Cesario Santo.

A special dispatch from San Sebastian says that Golli saluted Senor Canovas each morning with great politeness. His effusiveness aroused the suspicions of the premier, who mentioned the matter to the proprietor of the baths, only to be reassured by him.

Golli confesses that he followed Senor Canovas to church and to other places, waiting for an opportunity when he could surely accomplish his purpose. He says he regrets that he has been unable to kill General Polavieju, who was governor general of the Philippines when Dr. Rizal was executed last December. He regards him as the murderer of Rizal.

ARMENIAN MARAUDERS.

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—An official dispatch received here says that on Friday last several thousand Armenian agitators from Persia invaded Turkey. They killed 200 of the Migriki tribe, including women and children. The wife of the chief was put to death with the most cruel tortures, and several other victims had their noses and ears cut off. The authorities have taken measures to capture the marauders and to provide for eventualities in the vilayet of Van.

ORDERED TO LEAVE CUBA.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The state department has been advised that Ira C. Farley, traveling in Cuba for a New York cigaret company, was captured by the Spanish forces and has been turned over to Consul General Lee to be sent out of the island. Farley is a citizen of Massachusetts.

COLLIER SENT TO ASYLUM.

Providence, Aug. 9.—William A. Collier, the divinity student, who threatened to kill Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, has been examined by physicians, and pronounced insane and sent to the state asylum for the insane.

CUSTOMS "COURTESIES."

Washington, Aug. 10.—In a circular letter customs officers are instructed that the privilege of free entry with the waiver of examination of baggage can only be extended to certain high officials under special instructions from the department. When receiving from the department letters requesting that "courtesies" shall be extended to any arriving passenger it is simply to be understood that the boarding officer shall see that the passenger is informed as to the necessary customs procedure, and that the examination and delivery of his effects shall be facilitated in a proper way.

A. A. U. AND L. A. W.

New York, Aug. 10.—Howard E. Raymond, who was delegated to arrange articles of alliance between the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Athletic union, stated yesterday that they had been signed, and were entirely satisfactory to the representatives of both parties. The A. A. U. gave notice in the spring that the alliance was unsatisfactory and would be terminated. The new articles include compromises on both sides.

MCCOY AND CREEDON.

New York, Aug. 10.—John P. Hopkins met W. A. Brady last night and practically arranged for a $10,000 finish fight between "Kid" McCoy and Dan Creedon, to take place in Nevada between the 1st and 21st of October next. The conditions have been sent to McCoy at Cincinnati, and as they are known to be entirely agreeable to him he is expected to accept at once.

TRIP TAKES TOO LONG.

Washington, July 10.—Trade between the Atlantic ports by way of Cape Horn, once the route of very considerable domestic traffic, has dwindled until now it may be said to be entirely a chance trade. During the last fiscal year, as reported by the bureau of statistics of the treasury department, 32 vessels, aggregating 57,024 tons, made the long voyage from the Atlantic to the Pacific ports, mainly from New York to San Francisco, and only 10, aggregating 17,720 tons, from the Pacific to the Atlantic ports. These were not in regular trade, but sailed by way of the Horn either in ballast, or, if fortunate, with cargoes of domestic merchandise, for the purpose of taking at their first destination other cargoes for export.

PORGIE FISHERS HELD.

Ellsworth, Me., Aug. 10.—Captains Daniel Mason of steamer Joseph Church, and R. E. Mason of steamer George Curtis, were tried yesterday afternoon on the charge of seining porgies illegally in Blue Hill bay a few weeks ago. Judge Peters found probable cause for holding them for the October term of the supreme court, and bail in $500 each was furnished. Judge E. C. Chase of Blue Hill was the complainant and prosecuting attorney. These are companion cases to that of Captain P. H. Gray of Seaconnet. On the day in question Captain Mason is said to have caught about 90 barrels of porgies, but he claimed that none had been taken in unlawful territory. William H. Tilton of Damariscotta conducted the defense.

Are You Bilious?
THEN USE
"Best Liver Pill Made,"
Parsons' Pills
Positively cure Biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cents; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its great power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Internal and External. It cures every form of inflammation. Pleasant to take dropped on sugar. Cures colds, croup, coughs, cramps, burns, bruises, all soreness.
"We have used your Anodyne Liniment in our family for years, and it is almost the only medicine we do use, and we use this for almost everything. I have used it as an external application with astonishing results. HIRAM UDLIN, Bangor, Me."
Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents, 50c bottles, 1.00. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

BETTER OUTLOOK

Good Weather Has Benefited the Farmers

REPORTS FROM THE NEW ENGLAND STATES

Mass. Suffers From Excessive Rain.

Boston, Aug. 10.—There has been a decided change for the better in the weather of the past week and the opportunity to conduct farming operations was eagerly seized. The general backwardness of the season is, however, greatly in evidence, and some crops, corn in particular, will have hard work to mature. In western New England much lowland hay will be left as not worth harvesting. It seems strange that haying should be nearly done in the more northern sections and not so in the southwest, but such is the fact. The rainfall for the week consisted of scattered thunder storms in the south on the 4th and general rains on the 5th.

Maine.

Haying is reported as more than three-fourths completed in the eastern part of the state, but in the central and western counties much grass is yet to be cut. Potato rust has appeared in a few places; but not excessively. Some pieces of grain are ripening. The small fruit crop is light. Corn has grown fast, although it is feared that a large amount will not mature.

New Hampshire.

Haying has been energetically conducted the past week and on uplands is nearing completion. Meadow lands are still very wet; mowing is being done slowly, and some grass will not be cut this season. Oats are being cut as fast as possible, mostly for fodder in numerous localities. Corn is advancing rapidly, but many fields can scarcely ripen, and silos will be in demand. Potato prospects are not encouraging as a rule. A scarcity of apples is reported, except possibly of the early varieties. Berries are, in general, plentiful. Vegetation looks as fresh as in spring, and pasturage continues excellent.

Vermont.

A favorable week for farm work has been well improved. Haying is practically completed, from two weeks to a month later than usual. Notwithstanding the set-backs the crop is spoken of in the extreme north as better than the average. In the major portion of the state, however, it is of poor quality and badly over-ripe. Corn is now progressing well, but is late. Oats are rusted, yet will yield well, although not heavy in weight. Barley well filled and ripening fast. Potato indications vary from fair to good. Fruit scarce.

Massachusetts.

Haying is practically completed in the southeastern counties; in interior and western sections some meadows are yet to be cut. Corn is very uneven, looking well in some fields and backward in others. The same is true of potatoes, except in Bristol county, where no signs of rot are visible. Elsewhere many fields are either past recovery or yielding small. Tomatoes are ripening; also early peaches. Plums continue to rot on the trees. Turnips coming up in good shape. Cranberries are not up to the promise of 10 days ago; many bogs are being destroyed by fire worms.

Rhode Island.

Favorable weather for maturing crops. The yield of potatoes is apparently good. Early sweet corn is in the market. Haying is finished. Pastures looking finely.

Connecticut.

The corn crop seems likely to be rather light, unless favored with an unusual amount of sunshine. Crops are still showing the effects of last month's great rains; low ground is soaked and is slow drying. Potatoes are destined to be a failure in great measure. General complaint of early peaches rotting badly. A heavy crop of rowen is promised. Haying goes on slowly—far behind the northern states in time owing to the condition of the ground. Tobacco is turning yellow in most fields. It grows slowly and its general condition is regarded as not of the best.

J. W. Smith,
Section Director.

HOKE SMITH, ARBITER.

Atlanta, Aug. 10.—The settlement of the big strike at the Fulton Bag and Cotton mills here was the work of former Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith. The strike was the most serious labor difficulty that has developed in Atlanta in recent years and as it involved the troubles of the negro question an adjustment was difficult. Disinterested parties induced the strikers' committee and President Elsas of the company to meet in Mr. Smith's office, however, and, with the former secretary acting as arbiter, an agreement was reached on terms suggested by him. The settlement is regarded here as a victory for the principle of arbitration in labor disputes.

CALIFORNIA STILL IN IT.

Weaverville, Cal., Aug. 10.—Great excitement prevails at Trinity Centre and vicinity over a rich strike said to have been made by the drift claim of Coffee Creek. In four days parties took out gold valued at $65,000.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail
HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

THE MINERS ARE STARVING

Numerous Appeals for Food and Clothing

More Than $1000 Worth of Groceries Sent Into the District—Miners Ask that Suffering Ones be Looked After—Daily Meetings Continue to keep up Interest—Watching De Armitt's Mines—Miners Arrestee for Aggravated Assault and Battery.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10.—Appeals for food and provisions are numerous at the headquarters of the miners' officials in this city. It appears as if there is a wail from every section of the district, and miners in person were present to ask that suffering ones be looked after. Secretary Warner was kept busy answering the appeals. He said that he had sent more than $1000 worth of groceries and provisions into various parts of the district. The appeals are now coming in from the families, the heads of which are at the various mining camps using their influence to keep other men from working.

A series of meetings is to be held over the district. It is expected to keep up the interest in every section and to strengthen every point where there is the least indication of weakness. The watch on the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company is to be kept up, and made more rigorous from day to day.

At the instigation of Thomas E. Sutton of Willocks, Henry Ulrich, Emil Nagel, Henry Huser and Gustav Rings, miners, were committed to jail for a hearing before Alderman J. B. McMasters on various charges. Ulrich is charged with aggravated assault and battery, Nagel with an assault and battery and Huser and Rings with unlawful assemblage. The arrests are the result of an altercation at Willocks July 26, on account of the strike. Warrants are out for a number of others.

HIBERNIAN UNION

Representatives of Both Factions in Conference

BISHOP McFAUL HEARS TESTIMONY OF DELEGATES

The Meeting was Entirely Harmonious Throughout.

Trenton, N. J., Aug. 10.—The conference between the representatives of the two factions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, with Bishop McFaul as arbitrator, for the purpose of agreeing on a plan of consolidation, began yesterday behind closed doors at the bishop's residence.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians were represented by the national president, vice president and others, and the Board of Erin branch by the national officers.

The conference began at 4 o'clock and lasted until 7, when a recess for an hour was taken and the visitors were entertained at lunch by the bishop. After lunch the conference was resumed. The matters which will come before the bishop embrace the whole plan of consolidation. Maurice F. Wilhere, speaking for the American branch, and Edward R. Hayes, for the Board of Erin, both stated before the conference that the entire plan of consolidation would depend upon the bishop's decision. Two of the principal matters to be decided will be as to the officering of the consolidated organization, and the matter of eligibility to membership. In the American branch those who are of Irish descent from either parent may become members, while in the board of Erin only when both parents are Irish.

The conference ended at 10 o'clock. Time for the submission of papers will be allowed before a decision is given. None of the party would say aught but that the meeting was entirely harmonious.

MAJOR SENTER IN CUBA.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 10.—Major Charles J. Senter of the N. H. N. G. is believed to be in Cuba, if letters to friends in this city can be relied upon. These communications state that he has been placed in command of a skirmish party numbering 150, and that already they have lost a number of men in lively brushes. Senter sailed for Cuba about three weeks ago and allied himself with the insurgents, being given the rank of major. Senter has a number of thousand of dollars in his own right, and has allied himself with Cuba's cause in sympathy for the patriots.

FOSTER WITH PRESIDENT.

Plattsburgh, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Hon. J. W. Foster, ex-secretary of state and special seal commissioner, who recently returned from London and St. Petersburg, arrived at Hotel Chamblain yesterday from Washington, where he had been in conference with Secretary Sherman on the seal question. He went to President McKinley's apartments. Secretary Alger was called in, and for nearly two hours the three were in close conference, at the close of which Mr. Foster refused to be interviewed, saying he had nothing to give out or publication. He has returned to Washington.

CANADA'S BICYCLE DUTY.

Ottawa, Aug. 10.—The customs regulations in regard to tourists' bicycles entering Canada have been changed so that a duty of 30 per cent will be collected. If the wheels are not exported within 15 days the amount will be paid over to the crown. Where the bicycle is returned across the border the money will be refunded.

REED GOES ASHORE.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 10.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed, who came on the schooner yacht Sachem, came ashore yesterday afternoon and took the train for Portland.

TERRIFIC ELECTRIC STORM.

Farmington, N. H., Aug. 10.—The worst electric storm that ever visited this section passed over this town yesterday. The lightning was terrific, and the deep darkness caused general consternation. A bolt struck the house and stable of John S. Roberts, 2½ miles from the village, and in an instant the buildings were in flames, being entirely destroyed. The loss includes 50 tons of hay, a valuable trotting horse, other live stock and nearly all the furniture. The house was a fine old structure and a popular resort for summer guests. Louis Keith of Lynn, who arrived on the noon train, lost nearly all his clothing and personal effects, including valuable jewelry. Barges loaded with the new hand fire engine from Farmington made a quick trip through the storm to the fire, but the firemen could render little service. The loss is $10,000; partially insured.

NEWPORT'S GRAND BALL.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 10.—Only once before in the history of the Newport Casino has there been such a magnificent ball as that of last night given in honor of Rear Admiral Montgomery Sicard, U. S. N., the commander of the North Atlantic squadron, and officers on board the flagship New York and the battleships Iowa, Maine, Brooklyn and Massachusetts and the monitor Puritan. The ball was one of magnificence and only to be compared with the Casino ball given some years ago in honor of the late President Arthur. The affair was the outcome of spontaneous liberality on the part of the summer cottagers. The grounds about the Casino were transformed into a veritable fairy scene, and three bands of music were provided for dancing and promenading. To name the guests would be to publish a list of the summer colony.

CANOEISTS MEETING.

Clayton, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The annual meeting of the American Canoe association is in full swing here. It had been feared that Paul Butler, the Massachusetts canoeist, would not come this year, but word was received that he will be here. C. E. Archibald, the Montreal crack, will also be on hand. The success of the sailing races is now assured. The paddling races will also be of unusual interest. It is probable that the races will begin by tomorrow. The number in camp is nearly 150.

COUNTESS COWLEY DIVORCED.

London, Aug. 10.—Countess Cowley, the trial of whose action for a divorce from her husband, Earl Cowley, began in the divorce division of the high court of justice in October last, has been granted a decree of absolute divorce and has been allowed alimony to the amount of £2200 a year for life.

THE REED MYSTERY.

North Adams, Mass., Aug. 10.—Another day has gone by and still there is very little light on the Reed tragedy. All day yesterday a persistent inquiry was made into Reed's business relations, and this is a task which promises to become greatly complicated. No one seems to know how Reed did his business or in what shape it is now left. It is now expected that the two bodies will be taken to Manchester, Vt., for interment, as two cousins of Mr. Reed's came from that place and claimed the bodies. The inquest held yesterday afternoon was quite exhaustive, but it has yet failed to bring out a bit of evidence on which to work to run down the murderers.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, make men strong, blood pure. 50c. $1. All dr

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Toothache,
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS')
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. Bottles.

HEALTH
is linked to COTTOLENE. This great shortening improves your health because it improves your food; makes it more digestible, nutritious, palatable. It is destined to drive from the kitchens of the world that impure, unhealthful, useless, product called lard, which has done so much to make us a nation of dyspeptics.
COTTOLENE
Rightly used, becomes as indispensable in every well regulated home as flour, sugar or salt.
The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound tins, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
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AN OPINION OF YOUR CASE FURNISHED FREE OF CHARGE.
OLD DR. HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE, ESTABLISHED 1848.
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MEN'S DISEASES ONLY.
We are the oldest and largest institution of its kind in the world. A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. All troubles and diseases of men treated scientifically, successfully and with absolute secrecy by distinguished specialists. Lost Vitality, Errors of Youth, Unnatural Discharges, Stricture, Blood Poison, etc., all cured to stay cured, without cutting, pain or confinement. Write to us freely and frankly. All letters returned if you so desire. We give advice free. OUR BOOK A PRIVATE CONVERSATION on men's diseases and a regular $1 box of the Old Dr. Hallock Famous Electric Pills for Lost Manhood sent ABSOLUTELY FREE for 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Address,
HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 110 Court Street, Boston, Mass.
Office hours: Daily 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 1.
From the Boston Record—Among the many dispensaries and specialists for diseases of men the Old Dr. Hallock Institute stands out pre-eminent as the bright and particular star of them all. Oldest in practice, experience and locality, it commends itself for scientific treatment and fair dealings to those who are so unfortunate as to have need of its services.

Somerset Club Maryland Rye.
Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.
Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.
If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "SOMERSET CLUB."
There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.
W. S. CRADY, "THE CRYSTAL" 140 WORTHEN STREET, AGENT FOR LOWELL, MASS.

Sexine Pills
Before and after using.
RESTORE LOST VIGOR
New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
Sold at Goodale's Drug store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

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SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

THE RECORD IS BROKEN
All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.
W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a
LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT
PIANO FOR $98.00
Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.
101 Westford St.
Is the Place.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY
Call at George W. Enright at
11 MIDDLESEX STREET,
Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Rita's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.
GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

OUR BAKERY
Wholesome home cooking, none but the best and freshest ingredients are used. Loaf Bread, Tea Rolls and Pastry fresh every afternoon. Brown Bread and Baked Beans every Saturday.
Parties supplied at the shortest notice.
F. M. BARNEY & CO.
Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers
415 MIDDLESEX STREET.
28 THORNDIKE STREET
Tel 144-4 Wamesit Bank Block

VACATION MONTH
When you are all away and the horses are being boarded out, is a good time to have the
CARRIAGES
Put Into Shape For the Fall.
We can call and get your's at any time, just drop us a card.
THE SAWYER CARRIAGE CO.
WORTHEN ST.

Clearance Sale
OF
100 SECOND HAND
BICYCLES
Comprising all makes and styles from
$3 TO $15 EACH.
These machines are in first class repair. We need the room for sewing machines. It will pay you to come early.
Up-to-Date Repair Shop.
Ring's Big Store,
221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

JUST RECEIVED
THE LATEST THING IN WINE, FINE OLD
WHITE TOKAY.
75c. Bot., $2 Gal.
JOHN M. PEVEY,
Sole Agent.
53-57 MIDDLE STREET.
Tel. 452-3.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 suits for $18, his $25 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.
A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
Few doors from the corner of Central.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

CAPE COD'S HOODOO,

FOR 270 YEARS ITS CITIZENS HAVE TRIED TO BUILD A CANAL.

UNIQUE BIT OF HISTORY.

At the Critical Moment Something Has Always Happened to Postpone the Puny Piece of Work.

BARNSTABLE, Mass., Aug. 7.—Building a ten mile canal is a small matter these days, and never amounted to much as a mechanical feat, but for 270 years the good citizens of this State have been talking, arranging, surveying and legislating to accomplish that puny project, and to-day they are as far distant from a realization of the scheme as ever. Every few years the talk dies out, and after a considerable lapse begins again. Right now the project is in the midst of a red hot revival, and the people say they will never let up until the canal becomes a reality, but past generations have said the same, and the fact remains that the canal was never built.

The necessity of the canal appealed to the Pilgrim fathers and to all of the intervening generations, just as it does to the people of to-day. That it is a necessity no one has ever doubted; the scheme has never been antagonized publicly or privately; the enthusiasm of the people for the canal has been wonderful and long enduring; the needed money has been on tap several times, but the dead of delay has permeated the scheme with some peculiar brand of witchcraft which effectually interrupted the work.

Now for the history of this unparalleled case in the alleged most progressive State in the most progressive country in the world. Vessels bound from points on one side of Cape Cod to points on the other side are forced to make a long voyage around the Cape, one of the most dangerous peninsulas along the Atlantic coast. In width the peninsula varies from two to twenty miles, and at various points small rivers intersect it. To build the canal would require merely the improvement of one of these rivers and its extension to the open sea, the actual excavating to be done being about three or four miles, according to the place selected. Right here it should be stated that there has never been any dispute about the location of the canal—all the people want is a canal. The line of the canal most generally mentioned for the past two and a half centuries runs from the head of Buzzard's Bay, on the south side of the Cape, to Barnstable Bay, on the north.

The first talk of a canal began in 1625, when the Pilgrims at Plymouth were forced to round the Cape in their small boats to purchase food supplies of the Indians to the southward. Several of their boats had been wrecked in the tempestuous seas off the Cape, just as small boats are wrecked to-day. For upward of fifty years the Plymouth settlers contented themselves with talking, and then some brave spirits actually mapped out a route, as is evidenced in the records of Samuel Sewall, who says that in October, 1676, "Mr. Smith, of Sandwich, rode with me and showed me the place which some had thought to cut for to make a passage from the south sea to the north."

The agitation for the canal was evidently kept at fever heat for the next twenty years, for in October of 1697 the General Court of Massachusetts, which had been petitioned about the canal, passed the following resolution:

"Whereas, it is thought by many to be very necessary for the preservation of men and estates, and very profitable and useful to the public, if a passage be cut through the land at Sandwich from Barnstable Bay, so-called, into Manomet Bay, for vessels to pass to and from the western part of this country;

"Ordered, That Mr. John Otis, of Barnstable, Capt. William Basset and Mr. Thomas Smith, of Sandwich, be and hereby are appointed to view the place and make report to this court, at their next session, what they judge will be the general conveniences and inconveniences that may accrue thereby, and what the charge of the same may be, and probability of effecting thereof."

Unfortunately the canal advocates rested on their oars after making this progress, and never did anything to prod the commission in its work, although it was sadly in need of prodding, as there is no record of its ever having made a report.

After the lapse of many years, when the settlers at last awoke to the fact that the commission had accomplished nothing, the agitation was renewed, as is shown by various entries of the fact in the journals kept in those times. There was nothing really done, however, until 1776, when the Colonial Government was in force and the continental army in the field. These were not propitious times for such an undertaking, but the enthusiasm of the canal advocates was unaffected by the adverse conditions.

A committee was appointed by the General Court, consisting of James Bowdoin, William Severs, Col. Freeman, Brig. Godfrey and a Mr. Cushing, and these gentlemen at once employed Thomas Machlin, the most noted engineer of the time, to make the needed surveys. Unfortunately for the canal, Mr. Machlin was at that time in the service of the army, and he had hardly begun the work when he received an order from Gen. Washington recalling him to New York.

The continuance of the war blocked further effort, and nothing more was attempted until 1791, when another committee was appointed to inquire into the feasibility of the plan, seemingly a needless work as its feasibility had been proven half a dozen times during the previous century. This committee was a notable one, however, consisting of the great John Hancock, Thomas Russell, Azor Orne, William Sever and Thomas Davis.

Two engineers, John Hills and James Winthrop, were employed to make surveys, and their report called for a canal fifteen feet deep and four rods wide, with three sets of double locks and two flood gates, its outlet to be in Buzzard's Bay, at the mouth of the Manomet River, and its route to follow the course of the river to the present village of North Sandwich; then to continue to the head waters of the Scusset River, and from there to [illegible] Bay. The estimated cost was placed at £71,000, or about $350,000.

At this point in the history of the canal the General Court offered to grant the charter to a company of private individuals. Money was very scarce, and no one came forward until 1798, when James Sullivan, afterward Governor, made a petition, which, however, seems to have been ignored. In 1803 an effort was made to induce the Legislature to offer some substantial encouragement to private enterprise, but nothing came of this and the scheme languished. Next came the war of 1812, and that caused a further postponement.

In 1818 the project was again revived, and another survey confirmed the findings of the engineers of 1791, but nothing more was done until 1824, when the matter was brought to the attention of the National Government, and both Houses of Congress concurred in a resolution calling for a new survey by Maj. Pernult, of the United States Topographical Engineers, and the result was a second confirmation of the plan of 1791. Then, in 1828, the National Board of Internal Improvement visited the scene and recommended the Pernult survey.

But the Presidential election of 1828 changed the policy of the Government and gave a death blow to the canal.

After this disappointment there was such a slump in canal enthusiasm that the scheme was not revived until 1860, when a commission of energetic business men was appointed, and it really looked as if the canal would become a reality. But the Civil War broke out and that stopped everything.

Since then the talk has been revived again and again, but the 270 year old hoodoo seems to be as full of life to-day as ever.

WILSON J. GRANGER.

The Electrical Review says that the president of an electric railway company complained to his superintendent, a Hibernian named Finnegin, that his daily reports of trouble on the line were too long—too wordy. "Cut 'em short," said the busy president. The superintendent's next report of a car off the track satisfied all hands. It was:

"Offagin.
"Onagin.
"Awayagin.
FINNEGIN."

"James, dear, will you bring me up a scuttle of coals from the cellar?" said a busy wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James, with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the armchair.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes!" he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everbody—your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume, and found it was a love story, and that the passage that he had been absorbed in was as follows:

"My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care. The winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly; those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks; your wish shall be my law; your happiness——"

Just then he reappeared, and, dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said:

"There's your coal! Give me my book."

"Love, that was terrible. Man fell overboard in mideocean the other day and never was seen again," said Hicks.

"Drowned?" asked Mrs. Hicks.

"Oh, no—of course not. Sprained his ankle probably," said Hicks.

Big Calf (vainly)—Get out of my way, or I'll step on you. You're nobody.

Barnyard Fowl (haughtily)—If you could hear folks grumble when they find veal in chicken salad, you'd change your tune.—New York Tribune.

AT KLONDIKE SHE IS WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD.

BOOM IN OLD MAIDS.

KLONDIKE, THE SPINSTERS' ELDERADO, OPENS ITS ARMS.

WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Jim Roberts, a Returned Miner, Says This Is the Literal Truth—Glad News for the Towns Where Marrying Men Are Scarce.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—"Say! You've heard about women being worth their weight in gold, haven't you?"

"Yes: I've read about it."

"Well, just say that any woman who reaches the Klondike has a gold mine the minute she gets there—that is, providing, of course, she isn't married. She is worth her weight in gold on the spot, and if she happens to be good looking she is worth more. That's not idle talk; it's the solemn, Gospel truth, every word of it. Say! What does a woman weigh?"

"About 125 pounds for the average, I think."

"Well, let's do a little figuring. That means 125 sixteen-ounce pounds, don't it? I figure that to be 2,000 ounces. Klondike gold is worth about $16 an ounce, so, to be worth her weight in gold, the woman ought to get $32,000. Would she get it? Yes, siree, and quick, too. Why, there are hundreds of men there who have taken out $50,000 or $60,000, and have double as much in their claims, who would marry her on sight; good men, too, who would make good husbands."

The speaker was Jim Roberts, once of Kansas City, and two weeks back from the Klondike, with $63,000 to the good and a half interest in a claim which, he says, is certain for $75,000 more.

"Say, my boy," he continued, "if you were only an old maid your fortune would be made. All you would have to do would be to pack your grip and get to Dawson City as quick as Heaven would let you. Then all you would have to do would be to make your pick, and there would be a big assortment on hand. Seeing that you're not an old maid yourself, if there is one in your family you might give her the tip and start her off. It's the chance of a lifetime, and she shouldn't lose it."

The above is written with the philanthropic purpose of advising the old maids of the big centres of population of the existence of what might be called the Spinsters' Eldorado; or, the Bachelor Girls' Golconda. In the manufacturing towns of New England it ought to be received with delight, because of the rumored indisposition of the young men of that locality to assume matrimonial responsibilities, and a consequent increase in the number of unmarried women.

Recent statistics on the marriage subject show that in every large city there has been a decrease in marriages. Some theorists have explained the matter by attributing it to the hard times and the dislike of young people to venture upon a wedding with the certainty before them of facing all kinds of deprivations and economies. Others have explained it by condemning woman's extravagance or man's selfishness.

Whatever the cause may be, there is no doubt of the decrease of eligible marrying men, notwithstanding the fact that there are 2,000,000 more men in the country than women. That the men are more to blame for it than the women is a self-evident fact.

Bachelor life to-day is so pleasant that men are growing less inclined to surrender it for the pleasures of the domestic hearth. Clubs are so plentiful that a man can depend upon them to amuse him in his spare hours, while bachelor apartments are perfected to such a degree that the occupant enjoys more luxuries and conveniences than he could afford to have in his own home.

A man with $2,000 or $3,000 a year is fairly comfortable as a bachelor, whereas as the head of a household he is continually engaged in the desperate work of stretching the ends to make them meet. As a single man he is something of a figure in society, if he is ambitious in that direction, and receives as many invitations as he cares for. As a married man with that income he cannot keep within sight of even the fringe of society and its doings.

Therefore, he does not marry; at least, not until he gets to be 35 or so, and, as he then marries a girl several years his junior, the girls that grew up with him are left.

But there is another side to it, which places the crime upon women. The defenders of masculinity claim that the reason he doesn't marry is that the woman of to-day requires many things which her mother never heard of, and if she doesn't get them she is unhappy. She expects her husband to supply her with every luxury that her father's home boasted of; in fact, to begin her married life where her parents leave off, without taking into consideration the fact that it took a lifetime for her father to establish such a home. Not only this, but she expects to maintain all of her social connections, to entertain as freely as before, and, in short, to live in a way impossible with an income of less than $10,000.

The widening of the scope of women's wants is, therefore, held responsible for the condition of affairs, but as this can only refer to the fortunate classes, the commonplace women, with less exalted matrimonial ideas, are also sufferers, and without being in any way to blame.

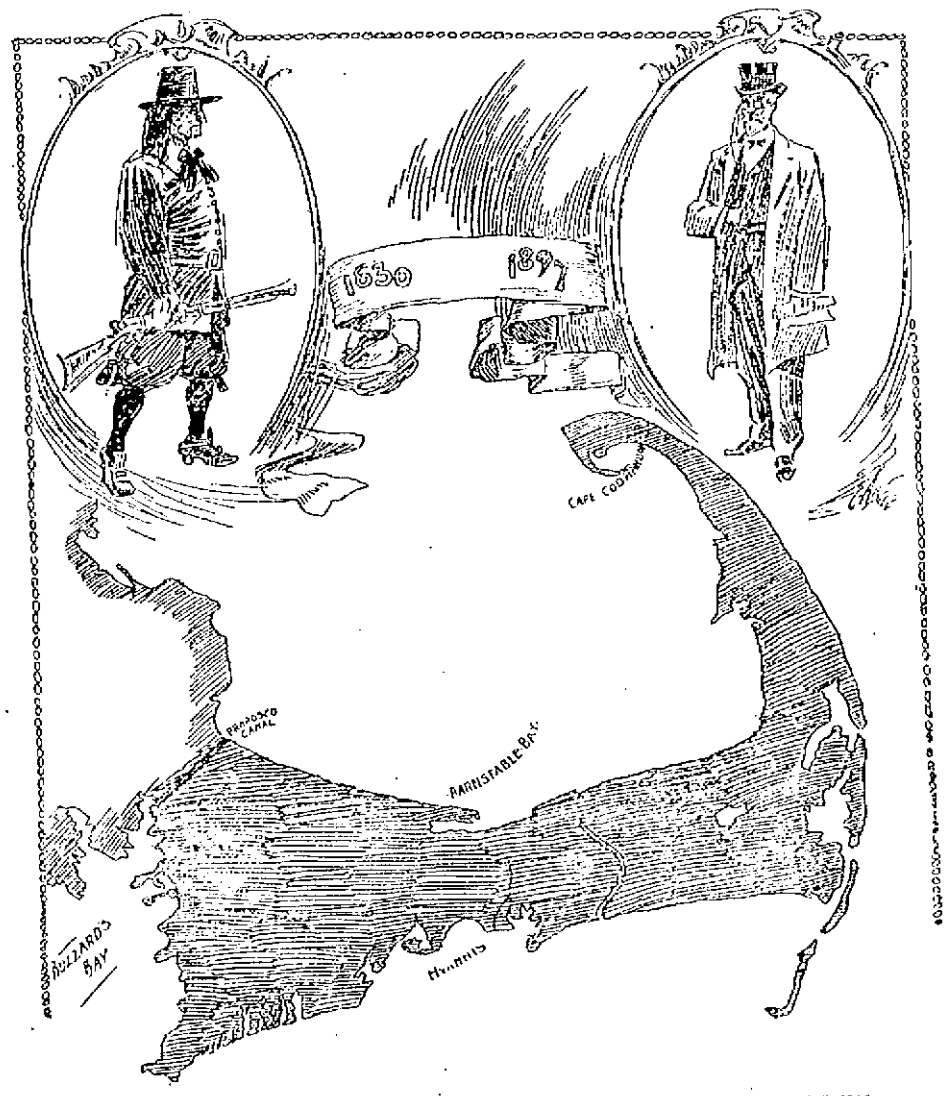
These latter are the kind of women that Jim Roberts says ought to go to Klondike. "None of your fancy affairs, with silk shoes, who can't do anything but look pretty, had better try it; they would drop dead on the way. Good, healthy, strong women, with stacks of hustle and common sense, are the kind to win out; women who can enjoy life without a white and gold boudoir, and who won't faint at the sight of work. That's the kind; and if she should happen to weigh 180 pounds, she would still be worth her weight in gold."

Hugh (just rejected)—Here's a problem for you, Miss 'Jinny.'

Virginia (the flirtatious)—If'n?

Hugh—What relation am I to all your other brothers?

If a man will always make a practice of doing a thing himself when he wants it done well, he may depend upon it it will not be long before he doesn't care a darn how it is done.—



EIGHT GENERATIONS OF MASSACHUSETTS MEN HAVE STRIVEN TO BUILD THIS TINY CANAL.

ELECTRIC KITCHENS,

SCIENTIFIC POTS AND PANS OFFERED TO FLAT DWELLERS.

HEAT EASILY REGULATED.

Flavor and Quality of Food Preserved, as There Is No Smoke or Gases—Cheaper for the Landlords.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—A new wrinkle has been introduced in the apartment houses erected for wealthy tenants, and it appeals to the modern housewife more strongly than pianos, buffets, telephones and the kindred conveniences which shrewd landlords employ to lure the rent-payer. It is nothing less than an electric kitchen, with a complete paraphernalia for the cooking of everything from a breakfast of coffee and rolls to a dinner of twelve courses.

Such a kitchen would attract the eye of even the most conservative of old-fashioned housekeepers, as the first thing that strikes one is its cleanliness. What is more, electric cooking is less dangerous than coal or gas. There is no chance for the cook to pour a pint or two of kerosene on the hot coals to hasten their action and, perhaps, hasten her own demise, and, as with gas, there is no danger of an explosion.

In the matter of expense, the few landlords who have introduced electric kitchens in their houses lose nothing. They employ the same apparatus used for the electric lighting, and as apartment house owners of this kind invariably supply the fuel used for cooking, they find that electricity is cheaper than coal. In the first place, a coal fire is kept burning all day, whereas the electricity is only used during the time that the actual cooking is being done. Then 75 per cent. of the heat from coal goes up the chimney, but in using electricity the heat is generated inside the apparatus, and none of it can escape except by radiation, which is very slight.

The great consideration is, however, that there is no smell or dirt about the electric kitchen. There is no fire to rake out or build up, no cinders, no smoke, and no flame to be seen at all. The heat is obtained by merely turning on a switch, and it is not necessary to heat up the oven for an hour, as the necessary temperature is obtained in a few minutes. What is more, several famous chefs have declared that the quality and flavor of food is better preserved by electric cooking than by the ordinary methods. The temperature is even and can easily be regulated to suit the special requirements of different dishes.

The principal feature of the outfit of the electric kitchen is the oven, which looks like a miniature ice chest. It is made of iron, with brass trimmings, and is enameled inside. It roasts and bakes in a perfect manner, and can be heated up to 500 degrees if necessary. It is fitted with a number of switches, and one or all of these can be turned on, according to the amount of heat desired. When the heat required is attained all but one of the switches can be turned off, and the cooking will go on with the stored-up heat.

Then there is a smaller affair—a combination small oven, grill and plate-warmer—called a breakfast cooker. A kettle of water can be boiled and chops grilled simultaneously, and very quickly.

The electric broiler is an exceptionally clever affair, for the reason that the food is not brought into contact with any smoke or gases, nor marked by hot bars. This is a nickel-plated affair. By placing a sheet of thin iron over the broiler it can be used for warming plates, or for boiling purposes.

The stewpan is a separate utensil, mounted on three legs and made of copper. The frying pan is also separate, with its own attachment for connecting with the electric current.

The fish kettle is an imposing affair of planished tin, and there is a steam cooker, which is considered to be a luxury by the average housewife.

The electric contrivances in this apartment are not confined to the kitchen. A highly burnished copper kettle goes with the drawing room for the use of my lady for making afternoon tea, and is easily connected with the electric current. This does away with the horrible odor of the spirit lamp.

The dining room is not electrically neglected, either. There is a stand for the coffee urn, where it can be connected with the current, and with this contrivance there is no danger of the coffee becoming cold, no matter how long one lingers at the breakfast table.

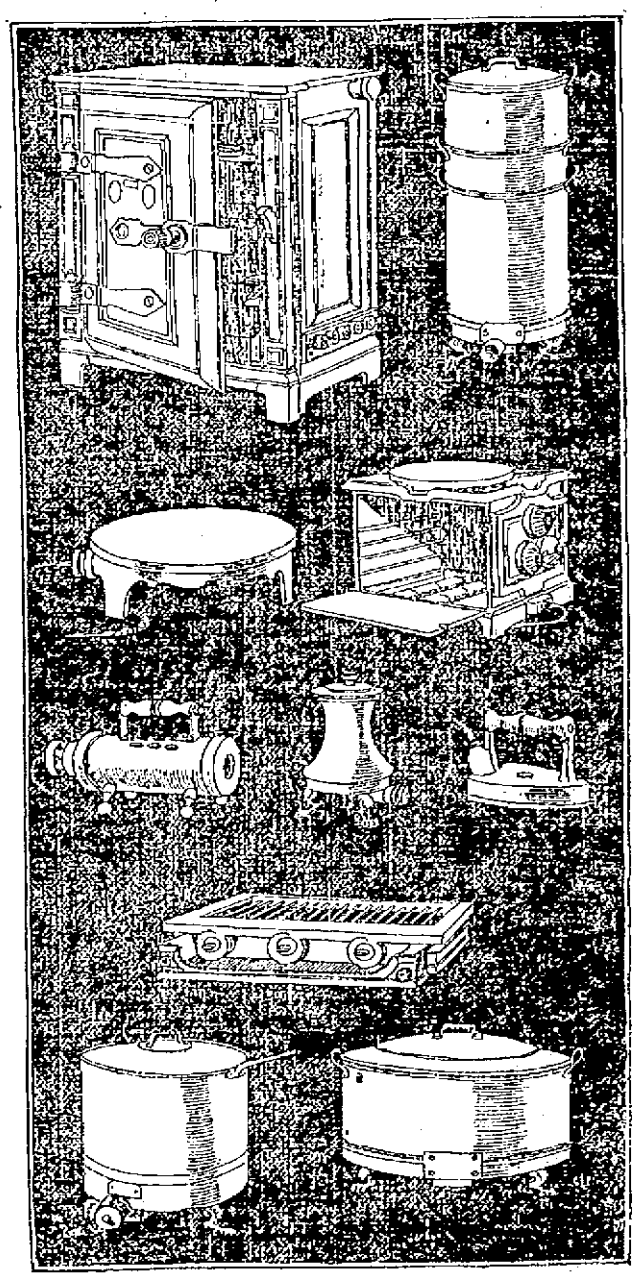
In the principal bedroom, which is supposed to be occupied by the mistress of the establishment, there is a little contrivance which appeals at once to the feminine understanding. It is a cylinder-shaped affair, with a handle, and is dedicated to the curling-iron. With the electric current turned on, half a dozen irons can be heated in a couple of seconds.

Masculinity is not ignored, either. In the second-best bedroom there is a shaving pot with an electric attachment. By keeping the current turned on the water is maintained at an even heat, thus minimizing the bother of the task.

The housewife may wonder about the ironing, and in this regard electricity has won the biggest kind of a victory, for the electric iron never becomes cold. It is similar to its brothers, except that it is fitted with a small attachment in which the wire is inserted. Then when the current is turned on the iron is ready for a full day's work. The heat can be regulated to make it very hot, or moderately hot, and it never becomes soiled by contact with the top of a hot stove.

Bothersome insects never invade the electric kitchen, and it has been found that servants are less inclined to take cold, because of the equable temperature.

A fire escape which a traveler can carry around in his pocket, hand bag, or which may hang by a window ready for use without taking up any room, has been invented by a Philadelphian. It consists of a spool containing a length of piano wire. There is a handle to which the operator clings, and is carried to the ground in safety, the speed of the descent being regulated automatically.—New York Journal.



FITTINGS OF THE ELECTRIC KITCHEN.

Cruelty tew annermuls is the wust kin' uv cruelty, becuz they can't tell uv it.

Good works don't consist uv tellin' yewr neighbors on one side hoow much yew are dewin' fur them on the other.

"I hear she is so reduced in circumstances that she has gone out to work."

"What a cruel falsehood! She has gone out as a domestic!"

I don't uv anything on 'arth madder'n a wet hen unless it's a ruster.

CURRENT EVENTS

A MARINE AMBULANCE.

General Tryon Proposes an Innovation In Naval Warfare.

Much has been done in recent years to increase the destructive powers of warships. They have been made terrible floating fighting machines, capable of dealing death to mankind in wholesale doses. Little, however, has been done in the way of appliances to minister to the comfort or save the lives of the hapless sailormen who are expected to face these awful engines of death. Only once have modern warships met each other in conflict, and then the destruction of life was something fearful to contemplate. That was at the battle of the Yalu river.

But General J. Rufus Tryon, surgeon general of our navy, proposes to be on hand at the next naval battle fully equipped to hold out a helping hand to the maimed and bleeding bluejacket who has fallen a victim to the improved killing machines, but who might survive if he had half a chance. General Tryon's idea is to fit out a naval ambulance ship which shall hover near the scene of action. In the modern warship the hospital facilities are grossly inadequate. The great guns and intricate machinery for fighting and managing the ship leave little enough room, and hospital quarters are the last thing to be thought about. The sick bay, as the sailors call it, is usually located in a cramped, stuffy low section, where there are neither good ventilation nor proper facilities for treating sick and wounded men.

GENERAL J. RUFUS TRYON.

General Tryon will ask congress to make an appropriation which will enable him to fit out an ambulance ship which shall be used for no other purpose. His plan is to have the spar deck, where the purest air is to be had, for the most serious cases, and to devote the rest of the ship to various other wards. He would have his ambulance ship manned by a corps of trained naval nurses, practical pharmacists and surgeons. She would in reality be a floating hospital, and would be constantly useful in times of peace as well as in emergencies such as battles or disasters.

The present surgeon general has held office since 1893. He is ambitious and enterprising, and many reforms in his department have been due to his persistent efforts. He planned the magnificent naval hospital which is nearing completion in the Brooklyn navy yard, and was instrumental in obtaining for the bureau of medicine and surgery the old naval observatory buildings and grounds in Washington. It is probable that his plans for an ambulance ship will be realized.

JOHN P. GREEN, COLORED.

He Has Been Very Successful In Law and Politics.

John P. Green, the newly appointed United States stamp agent at the postoffice department, Washington, is a colored man who comes from Cleveland. He is light in color and is 50 years old. He has been prominent in politics for a number of years, and his influence with the colored voters of his state is said to be very strong.

By profession Mr. Green is a lawyer, and he has displayed fair ability in that line, but in politics he has been far more successful than in law. He was a member of the Ohio state senate from Cuyahoga county, and is probably the only colored man who ever sat in the senate of a northern state. Much of Mr. Green's success in politics is due to the fact that he is an eloquent speaker, and has the faculty of leading men. He has been for a long time a warm admirer of President McKinley, and has given him his support in every campaign.

The office of stamp agent, with which Mr. Green has been rewarded, is practically a sinecure, as the duties are very light and the salary is $2,500. When the stamp agency was located in New York, the official in charge did have some work to do and not a little responsibility, for he received the paper from the treasury department and issued it to the American Bank Note company, where the stamps were printed, but several years ago the national bureau of printing and engraving put in a bid for printing the stamps and received the contract. Then the agency was removed to Washington, and as the stamp paper is issued direct by the treasury department, it does not go to the stamp agent at all, the stamps being distributed through the office of the third assistant postmaster general. Still, the stamp agent is regularly appointed by each succeeding president, and he has a force of eight clerks to do whatever work may fall to his division.

JOHN P. GREEN.

Mr. Green succeeds Dr. Wesley R. Davis, who was one of the interesting figures of the capital. Dr. Davis had been a Lutheran minister with a church in Albany. He became acquainted with Grover Cleveland and several of the latter's intimate friends, and was given the office at the beginning of Mr. Cleveland's second term.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

INTERESTING HISTORY OF THE FAMOUS BAPTIST INSTITUTION.

It Started In 1764 With One Professor and One Student—How It Has Grown In Popularity and Usefulness—President Andrews' Predecessors.

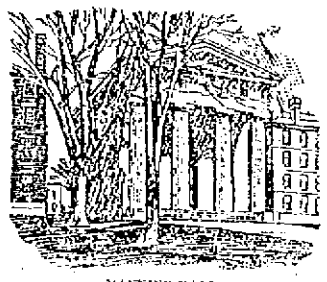
The recent resignation of President Andrews of Brown university, the subsequent protest of the professors against the conditions which prompted it and other internal dissensions have brought that old New England institution into notice at a time of the year when colleges are supposed to slumber reminiscently under their elms and ivy.

Brown is one of the educational landmarks in the progress of American civilization. It was founded in 1764. Even at that early date, when the colonies had at the most not more than 2,000,000 of widely scattered people, there were six other American colleges in existence. Harvard was already old, William and Mary had lived for 70 years, Yale was along in the sixties, while Princeton, the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia, though still in swaddling clothes, gave promise of a vigorous growth.

You would hardly have thought another college necessary, but the Rhode Island Baptists thought it was. They wanted an institution where young men could fit themselves to enter Baptist pulpits. The same instruction could be had at Yale or Harvard, but the denominational feuds were very bitter in those days, and we can hardly conceive the amount of social scorn and ostracism contumely which the good Christians of other faiths heaped upon the early Baptists. So the latter determined to have a college of their own in which a Baptist student could hold up his head.

Rev. James Manning, a Princeton graduate, was the first president, and he began his work with one poor, lone student, a certain William Rogers, a good Baptist name, by the way, if it had been reversed. The freshman class of 1764 was only 14 years of age, we are told, but went at the work bravely. No American college ever made a more modest beginning. In the first place, the institution had no home. Down among the quaint little gables of Warren, R. I., the young minister was proclaimed "president of the college, professor of languages and other branches, with full power to act in these capacities in Warren or elsewhere."

It may be of interest to note, too, that this gritty little freshman lived to be a distinguished doctor of divinity, a professor in the University of Pennsylvania, a brigade chaplain in the Continental army and an intimate friend of George Washington. When he was graduated, the number of students had been increased so that his lonesomeness was shared by six others. The commencement exercises were held in the meeting house at Warren and were significant as marking the first state holiday.



MANNING HALL.

Up to this time the institution had been called the "Rhode Island university." The first commencement aroused the state pride of the Rhode Islanders, and plans were at once made to give it a permanent location and a fitting one. Once the rivalry was begun each county began to bid for the new institution; but Providence, which raised £4,280, was chosen. The plot selected was a beautiful estate covering the flat top of a high hill which now rises precipitously from the center of the city. A little brick schoolhouse was used as a temporary home until, in 1770, the first college building, now known as University hall, was erected.

Hardly had the infant university begun to toddle, however, before the Revolution broke out, and its growth was checked. The new college building was seized and used as a barracks for the Continental army. Where the muses had sat Mars clanked his spurs. The building had a veritable baptism of blood, too, for later in the struggle the college building was used as a hospital.

But the college survived the interruption, and when peace came made up for lost time. The eloquent Manning gathered up the scattered interests, brought back new students, and an era of ever increasing prosperity was begun. Jonathan Maxcy, the second president, took up the work in 1791, and he was followed by Dr. Asa Messer. Then real success came. The college attracted the interest of able financiers, the number of students increased, and at last the college found a benefactor in one of its own graduates, the Hon. Nicholas Brown, who, when he died in 1841, had contributed more than $160,000. He had built Hope college, named for his sister; had erected Manning hall, in honor of his beloved master, and had done much more. From the pathetic little vagrant of ante-Revolutionary days the college had become a thriving institution and the pride of the state. In honor of its benefactor its name was changed to Brown university, and the students still sing as they gather on the chapel steps in the evening:

Nicholas, Nicholas, Nicholas Brown,
Felicet, felicet, rol, rol.

Then came other presidents who added to the luster of the name of Brown. Dr. Francis Wayland, whose philosophical and analytical mind was recognized far beyond the sea; Barnas Sears, Alexis Caswell and Ezekiel Gilman Robinson, theologian and classicist, sat in the president's chair. Elisha Benjamin Andrews, the most recent president, came to the university several years ago, and under his sway the character of the institution has broadened and benefited, as even those who now criticise him admit.

In the meantime the college buildings have been springing up from time to time on the campus until its two rows of elm shaded buildings present a most imposing appearance. All New England people have more or less of affection for Brown, but the Rhode Island folk are its main supporters. Few of them who get rich fail to remember the university. It has been said that "the feeling is not contented in the land of Roger Williams that while it requires great courage to live, it requires infinite audacity to die and not leave something to Brown."

ALFRED R. ROWLEY.

KI GUDGER IMMORTALIZED.

Frank Stanton's Muse Tackles the New Consul to Panama.

The Cleveland administration had its Dink Botts. McKinley's has its Ki Gudger. But the faithful Dink went unrewarded and vainly pined for office amid the wilds of Dahlonega, Ga. Not so Ki. He has been hailed away from his North Carolina home and sent to Panama to serve his country as United States consul. And now the loyal Tarheels sing his praises far and wide.

HON. KI GUDGER.

The allusion to Mr. Gudger as Ki is only a playful familiarity which strangers have taken with his name. To the folks at home he is known as Hez, but in the next edition of the Congressional Directory he will be designated as Hezekiah A. Gudger, which is the way his name is printed on the voting lists and written on official documents.

Ki is a typical son of North Carolina. Not that he has spent all of the fifty odd years of his life in his native state, for he has roamed abroad. He has seen things, has Ki. He began his career by entering the Confederate army as a drummer when but 15. After the war he went to sea. He was in Brazil for a time and then made a tour of the world on various vessels. His wanderings over, he returned to North Carolina and became interested in real estate deals in Buncombe and adjoining counties.

He became active in politics as early as 1876. He was a Democrat then and worked night and day to elect Vance as governor. He wanted the position of superintendent of the institution for the deaf mutes and the blind. Vance was elected, and Gudger got the place. He also held several other minor offices. During the last presidential campaign he came out strong as a McKinley man.

Since his appointment as consul the newspapers have been saying humorous things about Ki, and Frank L. Stanton in the Atlanta Constitution pays his respects to the new consul in the following verses:

Once was a Gudger, name of Ki,
Down in North Ca'liny.
Heard the noise when the bard went by,
Down in North Ca'liny.

Made a jump for the wagon high,
Down in North Ca'liny.
Caught the bead while it trimmed the rye,
Down in North Ca'liny.

Worried the president night and day,
Down in North Ca'liny.
Till he said, "I'll send that chap away
Clean out o' North Ca'liny!"

So, he shipped him off to Pan-a-ma,
Far, far from North Ca'liny.
Couldn't get rest no other way.
Hurrah for North Ca'liny!

A PICTURESQUE CAREER.

Harry Miner's Progress From the Bowery to Greenwood.

Harry Miner, who began life on the Bowery and lived for many years among surroundings which were modest if not actually humble, intends to go to his long sleep in style, for he has had built in Greenwood, where only rich New Yorkers are buried, a mausoleum which rivals in stable richness any of the mortuary habitations in the big cemetery.

HARRY MINER'S MAUSOLEUM AT GREENWOOD.

Although Mr. Miner will probably not take up his residence in Greenwood for many years yet, he has anticipated the end of a career which has thus far been a most picturesque one. The public first heard of him many years ago when a big signboard on the Bowery was put up bearing the inscription "Harry Miner's Theater." So in time Harry Miner became one of the most prominent men on the Bowery, and his theater became a landmark. He made money by the basketful and kept getting deeper and deeper into the theatrical business. At one time he had nearly half a dozen theaters on the east side of New York. Later he leased a Broadway theatre.

About this time Mr. Miner moved up town. He left the Bowery, where every one called him Harry, and bought a fine house on Madison avenue in that exclusive section bordering on Madison square. Then he went into politics and was sent to congress. His old friends discovered that his name was Henry C. Miner and that they mustn't call him Harry. Being a congressman somehow suggested to him the propriety of going into society, so he acquired some good clothes and a valet. Probably he hummed to himself the old familiar refrain:

Oh, the Bowery, the Bowery! I'll never go there any more.

And no more he has. At about this stage his name underwent another revision, and his cards read "H. Clay Miner." He began to forget his old Bowery acquaintances except along about election time. A somewhat well known story is told of his trip to Saratoga as a delegate to a state convention. He went to a fashionable hotel and registered as follows: "H. Clay Miner and valet." A Bowery wit who was a dinner guest wrote under the ex-congressman's signature, "P. Murphy non valet."

The Miner mausoleum cost $25,000 and is a notable addition to the memorial architecture of Greenwood. It is near one of the principal entrances and is directly opposite the famous Niblo monument. It is built of white North Jay granite, such as that used in the construction of General Grant's tomb.

FOR LADY READERS

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Mourning Garments Are Ornamental and Attractive.

NEW IDEAS IN WIDOWS' WEAR.

A Number of Fashionable Costumes Described—Crape, Silk and Whipcord, Wraps and Minor Accessories—Varieties in Veils—The Proper Millinery.

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The latest mourning costumes show a marked intention to make them as ornamental as is at all consistent with their avowed purpose—that of showing sorrowful respect for the dead. The bonnets are not always the close little cap shapes so long the recognized style, for now they follow the other shapes to a gratifying extent. They are trimmed with bows, folds and loops in great variety. Even widows' bonnets, while the widow is young, are made in divers shapes, where folds and puffs, Tam O'Shanter crowns and plaited brims are seen, with the telltale border of white next the hair. The long veils are now, after the funeral is over, doubled in the center and put on so that half falls on each side and all toward the back, leaving the face free save for the thin little mask veil so necessary to help in keeping the bonnet on, which the weight of the long veil is always trying to drag off.

The most stylish veil for early mourning is of heavy English crape with hems respectively 9 and 18 inches deep and 4 yards long; but, such a veil being a torture, it is shortened as time passes or the lady buys a lighter one. The best English crape is now made waterproof, so that it can be literally soaked in water and the crinkle never comes out. Some veils are embroidered around the edge with chenille, but a hem is more elegant.

The gowns are for first mourning of silk warp henrietta, cudora, melrose or imperial serge. The silk warp henrietta has long been known as the standard of excellence and suitableness and probably would be still had not cudora been produced. Both of these are English fabrics, both have silk warp and filling of the finest Australian wool, but the cudora is thicker, firmer and finer and has a deeper, richer bloom. There is no black silk goods that can compare with cudora in beauty or durability. Crape applied upon this looks like chiseling. Melrose is somewhat like an armure weave with a silk warp and is very rich, with a dull surface. Drap d'alma is a thick goods with a satin weave surface and a sort of woolly inside. The imperial serge is exceedingly fine and firm, but rather too wiry to suit some tastes, and it is better adapted to mourning for young people, who do not require so much crape. Crape does not show up very well on the serge.

All silks that are worn as mourning are of the dull and lusterless varieties. China and India silks there are in great numbers all suitable for such purposes. Some of the Indias are figured with white, in dots or small sprays. Grosgrain ribbons are employed as trimming and ruffles of black chiffon, with edges worked with black floss. There are also in wools many very suitable fabrics for everyday use for those in mourning, and also for children and young persons. The iron frame grenadines are suitable. Armure, crape cloth, made of mohair and Australian wool, louisine wool, batiste or mousseline de laine, nun's veiling and camel's hair grenadine. There are black batistes of linen and of cotton, zephyrines, black swiss, grenadine, gazine, plain and corded, cotton batiste, organdie and black mull, besides a new stuff a trifle thicker and stronger than chiffon and called chiffonette. It is cheaper than the silk chiffon. Whipcord is also among the mourning stuffs when suitably trimmed. Whipcord takes but little trimming, and that mostly in round folds.

In one large establishment devoted especially to mourning goods there was a widow's entire costume. It was simple and elegant. The dress was of superb cudora cloth, the skirt entirely plain save for the two bands of crape three inches wide down the front side seams. That was all the crape that was on the skirt. The basque was in form of a norfolk blouse, with bias bands of the crape for the folds and a belt of the same. The basque closed plainly down the front with dull jet buttons. The collar was a plain band, covered with crape, and there were plain cuffs to the gigot sleeves. The shoes were of unglazed kid, the gloves of the same. The bonnet was in the Marie Stuart shape, with rolls of black English crape above the white crape widow's cap. The veil was of the heaviest courtauld English crape, and reached to the bottom of the skirt in two lengths. It would prove a heavy burden for any head, but it made a very rich costume. Some veils are made of fine silk muslin, with a woven border. These are long and fastened to the bonnet double, hanging down evenly on each side. For a young lady in mourning for a parent a skirt cut in three flounces, each with a band of crape with a small fold at the upper side is shown. This is of priestley silk warp henrietta. The lower flounce is the widest, the others narrower. None is gathered, as they are slightly gored, just enough to give them the required fullness at the bottom. The waist was tight fitting, with surplice folds of crape laid over the bust. The cuffs, draped stock and draped belt were all of crape. There was a hat of dull black chip in a simple shape. There was a six looped bow of crape on each side at the back, not very high, and a drapery of crape around the crown. The difference between crape and crepe, be it noted, is that the first is the durable English variety, with deep ridges, and is used exclusively for first and best mourning. Crape is thinner and used only in making bonnet trimmings, or where the better kind cannot be afforded, as it is expensive. Still, it would really be better to have one yard of the English crape put sparingly on a gown than ten of the French or Italian crape. It would look richer and last longer.

Another youthful model had the gown of mohair crepon. This, while having the weave of crape, is lightened by the effect of the lustrous mohair interwoven with the dull Australian wool. The waist was in Russian blouse shape and had a belt of folds of crape. The yoke was notched all around and had a band of crape edging it and a plaited ruffle of narrow black chiffon. The sleeves were wrinkled from top to bottom and had chiffon ruffles at the wrists. With this dress was offered a black sunshade of dull taffeta, with deep double pinked out ruffles. Two button black unglazed gloves and unglazed oxfords also were provided, and a black straw hat with lustless ribbon drapery and a few frosted black quills. Around the skirt in tabller form were four narrow black chiffon ruffles reaching to the bottom of the skirt in front and nearly to the waist line in the back.

Wings and quills are often used as trimming for hats for the young. They are always frosted with dull gloss or whatever it is that is used as frosting. The round milliners' folds, which are next to impossible for the home dressmaker to achieve, may now be purchased ready made, which simplifies mourning dress making for amateurs. In case, however, that one should wish to make folds, it must be remembered that the crape for the purpose must be cut on the straight of the goods, which will bring the creases all on the bias, the crape being so flexible it can be stretched or held in to fit an curved pieces without a wrinkle.

I saw a whipcord dress for a widow in her second six months of mourning. This had four rows of crape rolls on the bottom and above that a notched design made of single rolls of crape. They stood out like ropes on the surface of the whipcord. The waist had the crape rolls arranged in a sort of lattice design both back and front. There was a small Tudor collar edged with a crape ruffle and ending in a point in the back and one in front which reached to the bust line. The bonnet hat quite high trimming formed of loops of crape. A yard square veil was made of crape, unhemmed and scalloped with rough silk. It was gathered at one corner into a sort of rosette and fastened to the bonnet at the left side, whence it hung in natural folds. It was very graceful. A first mourning gown, also for a widow—though without a veil it would be suitable for any mourning—was made of cudora in its heaviest quality. Down the entire front were two wide folds of crape, making Russian blouse folds at the waist and standing out boldly down the front seams, leaving the center open. At the waist the cudora was gathered blouse form and held under a grosgrain belt. There was a pointed plastron at the top like a yoke. Pointed double caps were at the shoulders over the gigot puffs. There were crape cuffs 6 inches deep at the wrists. The bonnet to wear with this was coronet shape, with rich folds overtopping each other. One narrow line of white crape lisse showed its special nature. The long crape veil was folded and fastened across the top and left to fall in massive lines.

A very simple and graceful costume was offered for a young lady mourning a parent. The gown was of imperial serge, deeply faced with English crape, which was higher in the back than in the front. There was a very short jacket, with rounded points cut away to show the blouse effect of crape drawn from neck to below the belt line. A leaf shaped flat collar was covered with crape, and there was a double bow under the chin. The sleeves were plain and rather scanty gigots. A round hat of dull chip had a drapery of crape made to resemble feathers.

In all the materials set aside for mourning, black without shade or gloss is necessary. The gloves are of the undressed kid, and all jewelry is of dull jet. Even this is limited to the least possible amount. White linen lawn collars, ties and cuffs are sometimes worn, but they must be square and hemstitched on all ends. The collars lie flat, and the cuffs fasten outside of the sleeves. The white ties are made one-fourth of a yard wide and a yard and a quarter long. They are tied in a loose knot at the throat.

The empire coat, with collar and yoke of crape and any other ornamentation of the same that may be deemed desirable, is the favorite wrap, and it is very suitable, but short capes, covered with crape and bordered or otherwise trimmed with many ruffles of black chiffon or silk muslin, are handy and look well.

MATE LEROY.

DANGEROUS USE OF STRONG PURGATIVES.

Pills and purgatives which act quickly upon the bowels, irritate and destroy the mucous linings of the stomach and bowels. A continued use of such remedies inflames the stomach and bowels. The use of the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt is highly recommended because its action is due solely to its solvent and stimulating properties, without irritating the stomach. Best results are obtained when out-door exercise can be had. Obtain the genuine imported article only.

Auction Sale of
Bakery and Contents
84 Lakeview avenue, Thursday, August 5th, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. Portable Oven, Kneading Through, Show Cases, Ice Chest, Baking Pans and all the other goods situated therein.
DONOVAN & MANSUR'S
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 466-4.

Lakeview Park
FISHING, BOWLING, ROWING
DINING PAVILION.
NEW BOATS BUILT BY DINSMORE.
EXQUISITE CUISINE.
FREE OPEN-AIR SHOW.
WEEK OF AUGUST 9th.
Every Afternoon and Evening.
RETURN ENGAGEMENT.
MACKIE & WALKER
Will introduce the song which made them famous—"The Life Boat Crew," also "The Banker and Outcast."
JOHN J. FENTON,
In his celebrated act entitled "The Columbia Lad," interspersed with clogs, jigs and reels.
FOX & WARD,
The kings of minstrelsy, in an entirely new act, in conjunction with the laughable farce entitled "The Wild West, or Sitting Bull's Last Shot."

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 12, 13 and 14, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Gorman's Imperial Japanese Troupe.
The feats these wonderful people perform are beyond comparison. All modern rope and wire walkers, trapeze and bar performers, jugglers and athletes, and all sorts of daring and muscle pets into insignificance in comparison with the exhibition given by this troupe.
TWO EXHIBITIONS DAILY.
3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 9, 10 and 11, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
EXTRA ATTRACTION,
Manuel Roman, Tenor Soloist.
With Theron D. Perkins Band.
NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

LOWELL AND HAVERHILL TO
Salisbury Beach via Str. Merrimack
Electric cars leave for Haverhill to connect with steamer daily at 9.30 a. m.
On and after June 20, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m. 40 mile sail 25c. Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

R. J. MOWER,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
285 Central Street.

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE:
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. F. RAYMOND, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cummock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tuttle, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 One Thousand Feet
First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER,
120 LAWRENCE STREET.
All orders promptly attended to.

WANT COLUMN.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

LOST $10.—ON COBURN STREET SATURday. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 75 Coburn street.

A STORAGE FOR PIANOS, CARRIAGES furniture, safes. J. McDonald, 39 John street, G. H. Frost, 126 Central.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $20 per month. Call at 24 Central street, Room 3. P. J. H.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET.—150 and 152 Market street. John Whitty.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING. Inquire at Sun office.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 442 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 5 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 79 Chestnut street.

LADY WITH GOOD REFERENCE TO work at home in spare time. Can make $8 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing. Work light and respectable. Permanent position to right party. We furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c for sample and instructions. The Cutler Chemical Co., 120 So. Second St., Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—A VICTOR BICYCLE IN good order. Will sell for $20. Inquire at Sun office.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 8, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—NEAR SALEM STREET, A 7-room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price, $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF GOOD boarding and lodging houses at different prices and different locations. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

FOR SALE—ON JUNE STREET, NEARLY new cottage house in first class repair, large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or brilliant printing rooms. Apply at Leggett & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENnyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—NEAR LAKEVIEW AVENUE 7-room cottage house, large lot of land. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

WANTED—60 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Law's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning Establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—ON SHAW STREET, GOOD 2-story house in first class repair. Good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

FOR SALE—7 MILES FROM LOWELL. A good farm of 100 acres; good barn, fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 15c at Dowe', Central street. A. Moore', Chelmsford street, pharmacists.

LOST—A LADIES SILVER WATCH SOMEwhere between the Opera House and the Northern Depot. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at this office.

EXCHANGED BY MISTAKE—A CHANGEable blue silk umbrella for a black taffeta one on the Chelmsford car yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock. The owner of the black one can have it by calling at 318 High street.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE ALL NEXT week at Deborah's Big Gipsy Camp, by Queen Deborah and her band of the most expert Gipsy Palmists in the world. A novelty up to date. 18 Middlesex street.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 183 Middlesex street.

FOR SALE—A BLACK MARE FOR SALE at a low price. Perfectly sound and kind. A good roadster. Apply at once, 278 Westford street.

FOUND—A SUM OF MONEY IN L. F. Melanson's hack. Owner can recover by calling 30 Smith street.

WANTED—A CHAMBER GIRL AT 179 Middlesex street.

LOST—SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT MOUNtain Rock or Lakeview, baby's garnet collarette, trimmed with white braid. Finder please leave at 770 Central street.

Peter H. Savage
Undertaker & Funeral Director
169 WORTHEN ST.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.
Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

NEXT SATURDAY
Is Quarter Day at
WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK
Don't Delay Depositing,
4 Per Cent.
Compounded semi-annually.
273 Central and 4 Corham,
LOWELL, MASS.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings specialty.

The Purchasing Power of a Dollar,
was never as manifest as now. Here is what it will buy: Men's all solid Lace Shoes, $1.00 a pair. Boys' Satin Calf Shoes, $1.00 a pair. Misses' Hand Lasted Spring Heel Shoes in button or lace, $1 a pair. These Shoes are worth more than the above price, but we will sell at a loss rather than carry them over.
J. J. LONERGAN,
215 DUTTON STREET.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 13 Appleton st.

A RED HOT TEA STORE.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 60 cent tea. Hickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 88 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Elegant rubber-tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 656-3.

At St. Peter's church Wednesday morning, Rv. Fr. Ronan will celebrate an anniversary mass of requiem for the repose of the soul of P. C. Keely, the architect, who died at his home in Brooklyn. St. Peter's church is the last church he designed.

HO FOR THE BEACH!

Surprises are the order of the day, but the surprise of the year will be on Lynn beach tomorrow. Do not delay. Secure your tickets now. Round trip, $1. Trains leaving Middlesex stree station at 7.45 or 7.55 run direct to Lynn. No stops. No turnouts.

NOTICE.

All the members of Div. 8, A. O. H., are requested to meet in their hall this eveneng at 7.30 to take action on the death of our late brother, Timothy Maroney. Per order

—M. F. Ronan, Pres.
J. J. O'Rourke, Fin. Se'y.

POLICE COURT—FRYE, J.

Eleven drunks. James O'Brien received the only sentence, three months in jail.

The principal cases of the day were those of Thomas Johnson and Annie Hackett, charged with illegal keeping, which were brought up shortly before 11 o'clock.

COURT MERRIMACK.

Court Merrimack, No. 11, F. of A., have appointed the following members to make arrangements for the anniversary to be held on September 24th: W. H. Stafford, W. E. Dwyer, C. W. Deehan, R. F. Hurley, Owen O'Neil, D. P. Shea, Wm. Morriss, J. H. Dallagher, J. J. Kelley, T. J. Mulligan, F. Q. Marren, T. W. Leeson, J. J. Sullivan, M. Casey, and Thos. Tobin.

McGUNNIGLE'S RECEPTION

CIRCULAR SENT OUT TO PATRONS OF THE DIAMOND.

The committee on arrangements for the testimonial to popular Billy McGunnigle, report great progress and promise a monster testimonial in a short time. They are sending out to his friends the following letter:

"We wish to inform you of the formation of a testimonial to be tendered to Mr. Wm. McGunnigle, the Ex-manager of the Louisville Base Ball Club, to be held at Brockton, Mass., Aug. 11, 1897. We hereby solicit your cordial assistance to such a very worthy cause.

Mr. McGunnigle is well known throughout the United States by his long years of servce on the base ball than any other veteran of the sphere for the propagation and success of the field. He has done as much if not more great national sport. Mr. McGunnigle henceforth retires from the field, and it is opportune that a testimonial be tendered him for his long years of service as a player, captain and manager. He has always manifested a kindly liberal and big hearted feeling for his fellow players, and those who have played under his management can well vouch for his genial and whole souled kindness.

It is now the time, upon his retirement from the arena, for the base ball fraternity to show their appreciation for the ex-manager's services and extend the right hand of fellowship to the genial veteran of the sport.

We earnestly solicit your hearty co-operation in making the testimonial a grand success.

Yours very respectfully
—Joseph Hurley, Chairman.
H. A. Keith, Sec'y and Treas.
James A. Cudworth,
Wm. F. Kane,
John T. Hughes,
John Irwin,
Preston Hartwell,
Daniel J. Burke,
Committee on Arrangements.

Kipling's Letter to a Boy.

There is a boy in Brooklyn who is the admiration of all his comrades, as he possesses the friendship of the well known author, Rudyard Kipling. This young lad's name is Clement, and he is 8 years old. He has been much delighted with Kipling's "Jungle Stories" and for some months has watched the magazines for a contribution of the tales. After waiting some time in vain he penned a boyish letter to the author, requesting more of the same weird tales. It was not long before Clement was proudly showing the following letter, signed "Your sincere friend, Rudyard Kipling," to his incredulous friends:

DEAR CLEMENT—Yes, I know some more jungle stories, but they are so bad that I am afraid the mothers of the little boys who read the other stories wouldn't want them to read this second crop. This is the reason I have not written them.

The boy is now talking of making a visit to his new found literary friend.

The Butterfly.

Thou incarnation of the light,
Coquetting with the fluttering sight,
Looking as if thou'd ta'en a flight,
Like winged flower,
Down from the sun's effulgent bright
And burning bower—
The flashes of thy filmy wing,
Like gaudy pennon's fluttering,
That o'er the seas of sunlight spring,
A bark of light,
And with the wavy breezes bring
Us beauty bright.

Thou star of day, I see thee shine
Against the azure depths divine,
And where the twinkling tints combine
A flow'ry cell
Thou feed'st on beauty rich as thine,
And loved as well.
The earth secreteth rubies red,
The sounding sea its coral bed,
The lucid air creates instead
A living gem,
To wreathe in circles round my head
Light's diadem.

—Leslie's Weekly.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

REFINA WON AGAIN

Defeats Woodshed in three Fast Heats

BISMARK AND MONAPOLE WIN AT OLD ORCHARD

Favorites are Beaten in the Grand Circuit.

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 10, 1897.—A remarkable afternoon's racing was witnessed yesterday at the Old Orchard August meeting. Large fields, sensational finishes, and some record-breaking miles were the prevailing features, while additional excitement was furnished late in the afternoon by a collision and a general mix-up in the homestretch.

Frank Subert of Mystic officiated as starter, and in the stand with him as judges were Sump Wilson of Lexington Ky., William Nicholson of Philadelphia, and William A. Whittier of Old Orchard.

In the 2.10 pace, the first event on the card, the veteran reinsman, Jock Bowen distinguished himself and his mare Refina by driving her the fastest three heats ever paced by a mare on any track in New England. The three were paced at an average of 2.09¼. The first was in 2:09¼, second in 2.08½, and the third in 2.10.

The most experienced guessers in attendance had set down Woodshed as the pick of the entry, Refina being honored with second choice. Woodshed had beaten the gray mare six out of the light timesh that they had come together and he was believed capable of retrieving the defeat he suffered in that memorable six-heat battle at Dover last week.

Refina drew the pole and held it for the full mile, never once being headed, though Woodshed was on even terms with her two-thirds of the way around the course and forced her to finish a full second below her mark.

The next heat was a duplicate of the first so far as positions went, but at a still faster clip, and Refina's new record gave way to a still lower one.

The third mile was paced in slower time, but the procession in the rear had to do some lively work to beat out the flag. Woodshed made a faithful try for it, but at the finish was a full length behind his rival.

The 2.18 trot was practically a walk-over for the royal favorite, Bismarck, Lady Aley was the only thing in the field of ten that could touch him.

2:10 pace; purse $500.

Refina, g. m., by Re-election—Minna Wilkes by George Wilkes (Bowen)	1	1	1
Woodshed, ch. h. (Sterling)	2	2	5
Aloyo, b. h. (Bliss)	3	3	2
Sunland Belle, g.g. (Payne)	4	4	3
Red Silk, b. m. (Lyson)	5	5	6

Time, 2:09¼, 2:08½, 2:10.

2:18 trot; purse $500.

Bismarck, br. h., by Bayard Wilkes—Annie D., by Glenarm (B. Demarest)	2	1	1	1
Lady Aley, ro. m., by Aleyo—Annie Rooney, by Fred Lethair (Bliss)	1	2	3	4
Sally Max, b. m. (Bever)	4	3	2	2
Panclare, b. g. (Payne)	8	4	4	3
Marble Chief, br. h (Lowe)	3	8	7	6
Success, g. g. (M. Demarest)	0	3	1	-
Winnie Baron, b. m. (Twitchell)	7	9	9	7
Miss Barbee, blk. m. (Gardner)	5	6	6	dr
Val, b. h. (Isabel)	6	7	8	dr
Dixienette, g. m. (Cheney)	d1			

Time—2:13¼, 2:14¼, 2:15¼, 2:16.

2:12 pace; purse $500.

Monopole, ch. g., by Leicester—Robin, by Abraham (M. Demarest)	0	3	1	1
Dr. Wood, ch. h. by Mambrino Wilkes—Alice, by Clipper Brooks (Riley)	0	4	6	3
Fieldmont, blk. g. (Galvin)	3	2	3	2
Maggie, b. m. (Gardner)	5	8	2	4
Big Ike, br. g. (Garth)	8	5	3	5
Nellie McCrory, b. m. (B. Demarest)	7	6	4	7
Billy, ch. g. (Lowe)	10	9	6	6
Daisy Wilson, b. m. (McKenney)	6	7	7	dr
Evolutio, ch. g. (O'Neil)	9	10	dr	
George G., g. g., by Roscoe, Jr., dam untraced (Payne)	4	1	d1	
Daisy Dean, b. m. (Carpenter)	11	dr		

Time—2.11¼, 2.12, 2.15, 2.13½.

RACES POSTPONED

RAIN STOPS THE RACING IN AFTERNOON—PADDY D. AND HOVOR WIN.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 10.—Rain stopped the racing at Capital Driving Park yesterday, after the horses had gone two heats. The card will be rushed along one day, and an attempt will be made to fill the re-opened classes for next week, so as to have two weeks of continuous racing here.

Paddy D., Architect and Allertine were all well backed in the 2:40 trotting stake. After scoring very badly Paddy won the heat with great ease. Hovor, the favorite in the 2:24 trot, won the first heat as he pleased.

THE GRAND CIRCUIT.

Fort Wayne, Aug. 10.—The opening meeting of the grand circuit races yesterday was quite successful. The weather was fair, the track in good condition and the attendence 1500. There were three events on the card, but no sensational time was made. The 3-year-old trot for a $1000 purse had five entries. Fannie Foley was a hot favorite in the pools, but Jack Miller proved a surprise, winning in straight heats. The Abbott sold favorite in the 2:28 trot, and won the first two heats, then dropped to a third place, was distanced in the fourth, and Pastoral, who was not strongly backed in the betting, won the race. St. Andrew was also well backed by the bookmakers, but could do no better than second place. In the 2:20 pace, Elsinora and Walnut Lad sold favorites, but could not justify the claims of their backers and had to be content with low places. Silver Chimes had a hot contest, but easily won.

POINTER AND PATCHEN TO MEET.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Star Pointer and Joe Patchen will meet again at Washington park track on Aug. 21, to fight out the pacing supremacy of the country. The race will be for a purse of $4000, the winner to take all. The club has prescribed the rule that the horses shall take the pole in alternate heats. At the recent meeting at Washington park, Pointer had the pole in each heat and won in straight heats, while at Columbus, where Patchen made his record of 2:01 1-2 last week, that horse had the advantage of position and won all three heats. The comment aroused by this fact prompted the club to make the novel alternate condition.

The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

BODY RECOVERED

Remains of Maroney Taken From River

HE HAD BEEN WORKING IN RACEWAY

And Could Not Escape the Current.

The body of Timothy Maroney of Adams street, the unfortunate man who was drowned in the river yesterday, was recovered in the afternoon about two hours after the accident. A young man named George Riley, who used a two-forked grappler, found the body at the same spot almost where it went down.

The body was put into a boat and carried o the shore near Varnum Park, where it was taken in charge by Undertaker Molloy, whose employes had also assisted in the search.

It appears that Maroney and Peter McCarthy, residing on Palmer street, neither of whom could swim, were employed this noon, while the water was shut off, in the first raceway of the Boott mills. It was near 1 o'clock when they finished and they stopped at the entrance of the raceway, presumably to wash their feet. While there the water suddenly rushed through the raceway and caught both of them. McCarthy recovered himself quickly and crawled out of harm's way, but Maroney was taken to the middle of the stream and sank before help could get at him. He was about 30 years old and was unmarried.

RESTITNTION SOUGHT.

New York, Aug. 9.—A new action to compel William A. Lottimer to make restitution of some portion of the million and more dollars of the estate of his father, William Lottimer, said to have been lost or squandered by his executors, has been brought in the supreme court by Mrs. Jane E. Pomeroy and her three children. She resides in Stamford, Conn., and is a sister of W. A. Lottimer, who was one of the executors of their father's estate. William Lottimer left an estate of several million dollars when he died in 1876. Shortly after, William Lottimer's daughter, Mrs. Eliza G. Jones, and her four children, brought an action in the supreme court against William A. Lottimer. A few weeks after the bringing of that action it was announced that it had been settled by the payment to Mrs. Jones and her children of about four-fifths of what would have been recovered by them had they continued litigation. Mrs. Pomeroy now brings a similar action in behalf of herself and children.

INDIGNANT FISHERMEN.

St. John's, N. F., Aug. 10.—The British warships are rigorously enforcing the fishery regulations on the French shore and closing lobster factories erected in violation of treaty rights. They have seized the machinery and the appliances. Much indignation exists among resident fishermen, and strong representations are being made on the subject to the colonial government.

Educating the Chinese.

Dr. John Freyer, professor of oriental languages at the State university, San Francisco, has arrived from China, where he has been in consultation with the government officials about the founding of a school at Shanghai for the education of Chinese in western art, science and literature.

Dr. Freyer declined an offer to become the president of the institution, but consented to assist the project.

The establishment of this institution is one of the ambitious ideas of the Progressive party in China. It is intended to be an educational center where the youth of the empire may go to gain knowledge of occidental civilization. There is now at Tien-tsin an academic institution, but it is planned to have that at Shanghai of a much higher standard. As the nucleus of the Shanghai university a normal training school is now in operation, with 80 pupils, who are preparing to become instructors.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

THE YUKON VALLEY.

ITS GEOLOGICAL CHARACTERISTICS NOT WELL KNOWN.

Geologists Say That the Conditions Are Similar to Those on the Western Slope of the Sierra Nevada—Beds of Ice Under the Surface Soil of Alaska.

No systematic study of the geology of the Yukon valley has ever been attempted. The geologists of the United States government rather cautiously say that what is known points to conditions analogous to those of the western slope of the Sierra Nevada, "an uplift in post jurassic or early cretaceous times, followed by a deposition in comparatively shallow waters of later cretaceous and tertiary beds, with local development of important coals and frequent exhibitions of explosive energy continued down to comparatively recent times." This is the unmistakable geological description of a "gold country."

Mr. Dall's notes of observations made in the Yukon valley a few years ago, published in the report of the United States geological survey for 1890, refer to the exposed rocks of the Yukon canyon as "all metamorphic," varying "from schistose to argillite, from jasper to trachytic, but are mostly very hard and flinty, traversed with numerous quartz veins, containing a small amount of iron pyrites, but no trap dikes were noticed, nor any fossiliferous rocks of any kind."

It is no doubt true that the richest placers are the gravel beds of the small creeks that thread the valleys between the hills, since gold is too heavy a metal to float very far even in a swift glacial current. The effort will be made, of course, to find the gold bearing quartz veins from which the nuggets and scales that gladden the eye of the miner as they glisten at the bottom of his pan were dislodged in the glacial crush. This will call for mountain prospecting, hard work, and rather remote chances of success. It is believed, however, that the mountains of all this region of British Columbia as far south as the Kootenai country abound in auriferous quartz. There is no reason why our own Alaskan hills should not prove as rich.

The Alaskan coal which Dall analyzed is poor stuff. Most of it ranks either as brown coal or as lignite, both of which are far below anthracite and bituminous in heating power. It averages about 41 per cent of fixed carbon. The present tariff fixes 93 per cent of fixed carbon as the line of division between bituminous and anthracite. The Southern Pacific railroad made experiments with it and found it wholly unsuited to locomotive use. It is used to some extent by the steamers in Alaskan waters, but its steammaking value is only three-fourths that of the coal of Wellington, B. C. Paleontologists will be interested to know that there are immense beds of ice under the surface soil and masses of northeastern Alaska, ice that is the product of the cold of vastly remote ages, in which are the remains of many varieties of mammoths, besides the bison and musk ox.—New York Times.

WITH ELECTRIC SAUCE.

Dinner Pails Formed a Circuit and Ruined the Corned Beef.

A local paper describes a peculiar accident which occurred recently in New Britain, Conn. The third rail system of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad runs through New Britain, and Superintendent Harlson had placed several men along the third rail track whose duty it was to collect all the old pieces of wire, metal, etc., which could be employed by mischievous or malicious persons to make a short circuit between the two rails. One of the workmen had gathered quite an armful of old wire, etc., and started to carry it to the bin where it was to be dumped. In order to carry it more conveniently he slung it over his shoulder and hung two dinner pails, which he was carrying, on the end.

As he stepped over the third rail the dinner pails in some way became detached and fell to the ground. They landed, as it happened, end to end and just between the rails, forming a short circuit. There came a flash and a fizz, and the odor of corned beef and cabbage done to a crisp permeated the air. The soul of the unfortunate toiler was filled with grief as he saw his dinner and that of a companion served with electric sauce, and, procuring a stick, he broke the contact and rescued the pails from their position of danger.

As soon as they became cool enough to handle it was found that they had been melted together by the heat and looked like a section of stovepipe which had seen better days. The contents were an evil smelling memory.—Electrical Review.

AN EXACTING TASK.

Mr. Depew to Sign His Name 100,000 Times to Railroad Bonds.

Some time ago the stockholders of the New York Central railroad decided to refund $100,000,000 of outstanding bonds at 3½ per cent. This decision has led to a neat little mathematical problem. The new bonds, which are a masterpiece of the engraver's art, were received at the offices of the New York Central recently. The bonds are each for $1,000, with coupons running for 100 years. When the enormous pile was stacked up on Mr. Depew's desk, he began to figure on how long it would take him to get through with the bundle. His deduction is interesting. He decided that he would have time enough to sign 500 bonds a day and allotted that task to himself.

Here is his problem worked out: One hundred million dollars in bonds of $1,000 each gives 100,000 bonds to be signed. By signing 500 a day it will take 200 days to get through the task. Taking 25 working days in the month, it will be seen that it will take Mr. Depew just eight months to get through the list. Mr. Depew has signed his name to thousands of official documents, but this is perhaps the largest single job he ever undertook. He said laughingly as he surveyed the pile, "I guess I'll know how to write my name blindfolded when I get through with this job."—New York Tribune.

Bats Disturb a Prayer Meeting.

When Rev. William Moore and his congregation assembled recently at the Presbyterian church, Manchester, N. J., for their weekly Thursday evening prayer meeting, they found that a colony of bats had taken possession of the church and refused to leave. The women began to scream and left the church in a most undignified manner. Preacher Moore grabbed a long handled collection box, the deacons and elders armed themselves with brooms, and then began the strangest game of "bat" that ever was played, at least in a church.

The bats, dazzled by the lights, flew in all directions, with upshoots and downshoots, inshoots and outshoots that would have caused a League pitcher to turn green with envy. It was an exciting game at first, but the night was hot, and the perspiring minister and his elders were nearly exhausted by the time the last bat was killed.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TOWBOAT BLOWS UP.

Cairo, Ills., Aug. 10.—Captain B. B. Bradley's towboat Fritz blew up 10 miles below here last evening. Ten men are missing and four are badly scalded. The Ora Lee towed the Fritz into port and the injured men were sent to the hospital.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Eczema of the scalp or scald head, even in its most severe form, is never fallingly cured by Dean's Ointment, the surest specific for all itchiness of the skin.

Business Men

AND

Professional Men

are, as a rule, keen and shrewd, and especially the Lowell business and professional men. They know a good thing when they see it and this no doubt accounts for the fact that so many wear Chalifoux's $5.95 fine all wool Blue Serge Suits.

Now, as everybody knows, business men cannot afford to dress in shoddy or slouchy ill-fitting clothes, and they surely would not dress in those $5.95 Blue Serge Suits, if they weren't correct in style, make, quality and fit. The fact is this class of men more than others, knows and appreciates the unrivalled facilities J. L. Chalifoux enjoys in the markets of the country, owing to his large outlet and ability, with spot cash to absorb entire stocks for his southern and Lowell stores.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

CITY OF LOWELL.

August 10, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Section 6, Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Camille Roussin, Eugene Roussin, Camille Roussin & Co., have applied for a transfer of the license to keep and sell intoxicating liquors, of the first class as common victualler, now held by them from No. 613 Merrimack street to No. 690 Lakeview avenue, in two rooms on the first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Police.
—Joseph Smith, Clerk.

CITY OF LOWELL.

August 10, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Section 6, Chapter 100, of the Public Statutes, that Camille Roussin, Eugene Roussin, Camille Roussin & Co., have applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the fourth class as retail dealer now held by them from No. 613 Merrimack street to No. 690 Lakeview avenue in two rooms on the first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Police.
—Joseph Smith, Clerk.

VACATION'S DETAILS.

Can we help you?
Negligee Shirts, light weight Underwear, Collars, Cuffs Neckwear and Golf Caps Yachting Caps and Straw Hats.
Let us try.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,
69 Merrimack Street.

DULL TIMES LOW PRICES

On all our large stock of
WATCHES, DIAMONDS and RINGS
Leave your watch with us for repairs.
ASK FOR OUR COUPON BOOK.

LEGAULT & CO.,
The One-Price Jewelers,
70 Central Corner Prescott Streets.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

3½c. a Yard.

NOTE THESE

Two Bargains at 3½c. a Yard

Number 1.

Today we place on sale 1 lot of Figured Muslin that were made to sell at 12 1-2c. a yard, but which we sold at 10c. a yard all this season, comprising some very fine and dainty effects and colorings and is by far the best bargain in wash goods ever offered in this city, but to close out the entire lot at once we shall offer them at 3 1-2c. a yard.

Number 2.

On sale today and while they last, two bales of 36-inch Unbleached Cotton in Remnants of the same quality as that which sells at 8 cents a yard on the piece, but for this sale we shall sell them at 3 1-2c. a yard.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

Our Second Special Sale of This Year of

DAMAGED BED SPREADS

Attracted the usual large crowd of buyers, lodging house keepers, hotel keepers and boarding house keepers found it an easy matter to pick out from 10 to 25 Spreads, good ones, as this lot is exceptionally good, damages being very slight and prices nearly half of regular prices.

Good 75c. Quilts for 69c.

Two of the most popular grades, $1.00 and $1.25 Quilts

For 69 Cents.

Better ones, worth $1.50, for 98c.

MARSEILLES FINE QUILTS

Worth $2.00 and $3.00,

For 98c., $1.49, Etc.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

ARE YOU ON

TO THE FACT THAT THE SUN IN ALL DEPARTMENTS IS FAR IN ADVANCE OF ANY CONTEMPORARY. YOU WANT AN UP TO DATE LIVE NEWSPAPER. THEN GET THE SUN.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1897. | 8 PAGES 1 CENT

REAL STUFF

THE SPORTING FEATURES OF THE SUN ARE SIMMERING HOT. THE HORSE RACES ARE FULLY REPORTED AND ILLUSTRATED AND THE DIAMOND NEWS COMPLETE IN THE SUN.

SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

The weather predictions for the ensuing twenty-four hours are as follows: Generally fair tonight. Probably local showers Wednesday. South to west winds.

THE TAX LEVIES

Local Assessment for the Last 26 Years

OUR LOWEST RATE WAS IN 1876

And the Highest was in 1895.

The highest tax rate we have had since 1872 was $18 per $1000, which was the levy in 1895.

Previous to that the tax rate had jumped to $17.50 and $17.60, though not without creating an expression of public dissatisfaction. In every instance of high taxes, however, the fault was laid at the door of land schemers, or great public expenditure of some kind or another. This year's rate approaches the high water mark and ranks among the highest. There have been some large loans made to conduct public improvements, and there has been no corresponding increase in valuation which is one reason why taxpayers will find their burden heavier. There has been little building done this year, and consequently less then the usual amount of taxable property brought into the market. Three years ago, in 1894, our tax rate was $12.40, just the same as it is now. That was during the administration of John J. Pickman. Our lowest tax rate was in 1876, when the assessment was $12.80 per $1000.

From 1872 to 1884 the rate never reached $17. In the latter year, however, it jumped from $15.20 to $17.50. Then it decreased and remained at a fair figure till 1890, when it jumped again to $17. The rate for each year since 1872 is as follows:

1872	$13.00	1885	$16.00
1873	16.90	1886	16.00
1874	15.90	1887	15.70
1875	15.20	1888	15.70
1876	12.80	1889	16.10
1877	14.30	1890	17.00
1878	13.70	1891	15.60
1879	13.40	1892	16.80
1880	16.20	1893	16.40
1881	15.70	1894	17.40
1883	15.20	1895	18.00
1884	17.50	1896	16.00
		1897	$17.40

REMOVAL NOTICE

E. J. Carroll, formerly foreman for S. H. Jones, of Middle street, and for two months temporarily located at his place of business, is now permanently located in the Parker Building, opposite Mr. Jones' store, and is prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and heating.

O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,

Market, Corner Worthen Street. Telephone.

Office of Superintendent of Public Buildings and Inspector of Buildings.

Lowell, Mass., August 9th, 1897.

NOTICE TO STEAM HEATING CONTRACTORS.

Separate sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Public Buildings till Tuesday, the 17th day of August at 5 o'clock p. m. for the Heating and Ventilation of the addition to the Varnum School, according to Plans and Specifications prepared for the same, now at the Superintendent's office.

Plans and Specifications may now be seen at the Superintendent's office. A certified check of 5 per cent. of the bid must accompany all proposals, said check to be made payable to the order of the City Treasurer, to be forfeited to the city if the contractor refuses to sign his contract and bond.

His Honor, the Mayor, and the Superintendent of Public Buildings reserve the right to reject any or all proposals.

Per order of

Richard Bray,
Supt. Public Buildings.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34

GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

GOOD SATISFACTION Our Teas and Coffees give good satisfaction to our patrons. If you are not already one of our many customers we would like to have you begin now. DICKSON BROS.' 68 Merrimack street.

Manager W. H. BOODY, of Music Hall.

LIGHTNING'S MAD PRANKS

House on Salem Street Wrecked by Bolt

Officer Lennon Knocked Senseless in Little Canada and Several Workmen Injured—A Home in South Chelmsford Totally Destroyed.

That thunder storm yesterday, though short, was decidedly forcible and made considerable noise and damage. It started with a number of small flashes of lightning, followed by alarming peals of thunder and heavy drops of rain.

At 4.30, however, there came a flash that was full of danger, as Officer Michael Lennon, the guardian of Little Canada, will aver, for it accomplished what all the toughs of Little Canada couldn't do, as it knocked the officer completely out.

This particular flash struck the house of Mrs. Maria Ward at the corner of Salem and Gage streets and Mrs. Ward will be grateful to Mrs. Robert V. Saunders of Salem street as long as she lives, for by accepting the latter's invitation to visit her in the country yesterday, she and her little daughter, the only occupants of the house, very probably escaped death by being out of the house when the crash came.

The lightning went through every inch of the house. Entering through the roof, it tore a hole through the shingles and rafters some six feet square and after it had passed into the parlor and kicked everything over, it did up the parlor stove and smashed through several lights of glass.

When the lightning had finished its mad flight the house looked as if a cyclone had struck it. Stoves, beds, chairs tables, and in fact any old thing that happened to be in the way was upset, and the house was filled with splinters, plaster, broken glass, crockery, etc.

The walls and woodwork were scorched in several places, but there was no fire.

An idea of the force of the shock may be gained when it knocked the driver of J. N. Tarte's grocery wagon senseless on Dane street several rods away.

But this was not all the havoc that the flash played. Just at that moment Officer Lennon was ringing in a duty call in Little Canada. He had inserted his key and was holding it when along came the flash down the pole and through the box and into Michael, throwing him some ten feet back and through a store window to the ground, where he lay for some minutes, unable to get up. When he came to his senses he got to his feet to find that his right arm was numb and that he could not lift it. Then Officer Lennon began to worry, as he thought his arm was paralyzed.

After a while, however, he recovered the use of it, and this morning could use it freely, although it is still quite sore. Several workmen who were passing along Salem street at the time were taken off their feet. The house was owned by a Dracut man named Cutter. In front of it are two tall elms, neither of which was injured in the least by the bolt.

In Little Canada a number of horses ran away when the flash came. In Patnaude's barber shop Mr. Patnaude who was in a chair, was thrown to the floor.

A number of fuses were burned out, and several stores had to light the gas.

Officer Lennon Discovers That He Is A Very Good Conductor.

In the Lowell Pharmacy the wire leading to the electric fan was burned out.

The power in the business part of the city was shut off at about 5 o'clock and not turned on again until after the storm was all over.

The house and barn belonging to Mr. Emil Paignon at South Chelmsford was struck by lightning. Both buildings were burned to the ground and will be a total loss. Mr. Paignon is a well known butcher and he estimates his loss at $3000.

Hood's Pills

Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

LOWELL TO LYNN

SPECIAL ELECTRIC CARS WILL RUN ON WEDNESDAY.

All roads will lead to Lynn beach on Wednesday, Aug. 11, Doherty Day, and one road in particularly good favor when everyone Hoes for the Beach, is the electric road from Lowell to Lynn. Several special cars will be run on that day direct to Lynn from Merrimack square, the first leaving here at 6 o'clock, and the others every even half hour afterward. The last car returning will leave Lynn at 9 p. m. There will be no changing cars and no delay.

Don't forget the auction sale of furniture, carpets, ranges, etc., etc., at the residence of the late W. E. Somes, 167 East Merrimack street, tomorrow at 2 p. m. A. E. O'HEIR & CO., Auctioneers.

HON. HENRY C. BOULGER

PASSED AWAY AT HIS HOME THIS MORNING.

The many friends of Henry C. Boulger will be pained to hear of his death which occurred this morning at 4 o'clock at his home, 129 Pleasant street, after a lingering illness of some months. Henry was 24 years old, a native of this city and obtained his education in the Immaculate Conception school in Belvidere until he entered the High school, from which he graduated. His first employment was in the office of the Sun, where he was in charge of the delivery room, and continued in that department for over two years when he was obliged to take a rest owing to illness. He

HENRY C. BOULGER.
Died Aug. 10, Aged 24 Years.

next entered the employ of the News, where he worked until a few months ago. He was ambitious to rise as shown by his having taken a civil service examination and having attained a high rank, but his ill health handicapped him. He was popular among his associates, having served as president of the Y.M.C.I. He was also prominent among the altar boys of the Immaculate Conception church, having charge as master of ceremonies on several occasions. He was kind-hearted and courteous and it was remarked of him that he never uttered a profane word. His loss is deplored by three brothers and three sisters. The funeral arrangements will be announced later.

CITY HALL NOTES.

City Messenger Going was house cleaning at city hall yesterday. He has taken up the carpets in the aldermanic and council chambers, and has his janitors at work dusting the walls and polishing the chandeliers.

It is probable that a new carpet will be laid in the mayor's office.

A new center piece will be placed in the clock in city hall tower. The center piece is cracked in several places. The new part will cost $110 and City Messenger Going will probably have it insured.

The special car to Glen Forest next Thursday for the city council will leave the square at 12.30.

BUFFALO ENCAMPMENT

NUMBER OF LOWELL VETERANS WILL ATTEND IT.

Quite a number of Lowell veterans will attend the G.A.R., encampment at Buffalo, N.Y., this month.

The rate for the round trip from Ayer Junction is $9.90, instead of $9.80 as previously announced and those who take in the trip will have the option of returning via Albany, the Hudson river New York, and Fall River, by the payment of $3.90 additional. To accommodate those desiring to stay longer in Buffalo, G.A.R. tickets may be made good for return passage up to and including Sept. 20 by depositing them with the joint agent of the terminal lines a Buffalo Aug. 23 to 27 inclusive and paying a fee of 25 cents.

Mrs. W. H. White and children are spending the month of August at the home of her parents on Bowers street.

ONLY FIFTY CENTS

Reduction on the pair. Misses' and Child's Ox Blood, Laced, Spring Heel Boots. Misses' were $2, Child's were $1.50 Absolutely new goods, elegant fitting and very durable. Can you afford to pass them at $1.50 and $1.00 respectively?

NOT SO MANY

of those Ladies' $5.00 Kid Button Boots that are selling at $3.50 as when the sale commenced—Don't wait till September if you want your share.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPP. CITY HALL.

SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK.

SHOT BY GUARD

Herbert Willis was Trying to Escape

WAS SERVING LIFE SENTENCE FOR TAUNTON MURDER

Brother Also Shot Trying to Help Herbert.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 10.—Herbert Willis, an inmate of the state prison was shot and fatally injured by the guard just before noon today. Edward Willis, his brother, was also shot by the same guard. Edward was helping Herbert to escape. Herbert Willis is the notorious Taunton murderer and highwayman. He was serving a life sentence for the murder of Fred N. Stranger.

The prisoner's brother was a visitor at the prison this morning and brought two revolvers. They attempted to shoot their way out and in the struggle with the guards were fired on. Two guards were wounded. Edward Willis was shot in the head and neck and Herbert was also shot in the head. Guard E. W. Darling was shot in the right thigh and Yard Officer Abbott was hurt about the head by blows delivered by the desperado. The brothers began to shoot while they were in the guard room where they had been conversing. It was evidently their intention to overpower Turnkey Darling and secure the keys, but several guards came to his rescue. In the struggle many shots were exchanged, before the men were overpowered. Herbert Willis's injuries will prove fatal. Darling is badly hurt.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. E. Venne and daughter are at Nantasket beach.

Miss Alice Griffin is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ready of Groton, Mass.

Miss Harriet Griffin is visiting Mrs. Stephen McDonald of Haverhill.

Officer Martin Connors starts today on his vacation, to be enjoyed in Vermont.

Mrs. Maria Entwistle, nee Clegg, gave birth to her second child, a healthy boy, yesterday.

Miss Anna L. Murray of 52 Common street has gone to Wakefield, Mass., for a week.

Miss Kittie T. Murray of 52 Common street has gone to Milford, N. H., on a week's vacation.

Thomas F. Head, the Central street grocer, is spending his vacation at the Sea Shore House, Old Orchard.

Miss Belle Peppard of Wamesit street left yesterday for Manchester, N. H., where she will spend her vacation of three weeks with her aunt, Miss Fox.

Miss Mary P. Gookin, stenographer and typewriter at the Sun office, is spending a week with her mother and sisters at Crescent Beach and Point of Pines.

Misses Clara and Lillian Austin of Cook, Taylor & Co., will leave on Wednesday for a trip to the Canadian summer resorts. They will stay three weeks.

Miss Tillie Tracey is at Salisbury beach on her vacation and is quartered at the Lincoln Cottage.

Misses Lizzie Kennedy of Warren street and Daisy Brennan of Gorham street, are spending a few weeks at Old Orchard.

Miss Jennie Dunham, Miss Margaret Smith and Miss Sarah Sparks are passing a couple of weeks at Pittsfield and Lenox, Mass.

Misses Lizzie Dillon and Theresa Egan are registered at the Rockland Cafe, Nantasket.

Miss Mabel Norton of Ames street will leave tomorrow for Old Orchard.

Mrs. Hagan, John Hagan, and Miss Rose Nugent have gone to New York city. Before returning they will visit Rosendale nd Kingston, N. Y.

Mrs. Peter Riley is registered at Hotel Nahant, Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Conway are sojourning at Salisbury beach.

Mr. F. W. Birkenshaw, overseer of the finishing department of the Middlesex mills, and family will spend a couple of weeks at Ashfield, N. H.

Rev. Fr. Dolamarre, assistant superior of the Seminary Chicoutimi, P. Q., and Rev. Fr. Hudon, parish priest of St. Simeon, P. Q., were in town Saturday, the guests of P. Savrd and O. Bosse of this city, both of whom were schoolmates of Fr. Hudon.

The Misses Fannie Lovett, Tillie Tracey, Ella Walton, Celina Molleur, Emma Hamel, Mamie Royal, Jennie Atkinson, and Minnie Grimes of this city are at Pioneer Cottage, Salisbury beach.

The Misses Margaret Kenneland, Della Cleary and Miss Murray will enjoy the cool breezes at Beverly Farms and Nantasket beach this month.

ELECTRIC CAR

RAN WILD IN BOSTON AND KILLED A MAN.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 10.—An electric car on the Winthrop avenue line ran wild this afternoon and crashed into an iron post. John Horner, a bystander, was killed and several passengers severely injured.

NOT IDENTIFIED

No One Claims the Dead Body

OF THE MAN KILLED AT WOBURN

Remains Will be Buried in Potter's Field.

The body of the unknown man who was killed by a train near Woburn Sunday night is still at Brooks' establishment, awaiting identification.

No one from out-of-town has called to see the remains and it is probable that they will be interred in Potter's field, at the city's expense tomorrow.

It seems heartless that there is no body to look up the man's identity. If the body were sent to Woburn or to the place where the accident happened the man's friends or acquaintances would probably hear of the accident and take charge of the body.

The man was not a tramp, there was no sign of liquor upon him, and a family may be anxiously awaiting his return.

BISHOP OF WAKEFIELD DEAD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, Aug. 10.—Rt. Rev. William Walsham How, D. D., Protestant bishop of Wakefield, is dead.

BURGLAR WAS SHOT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Aug. 10.—An unknown burglar was shot and killed in the saloon of Frederick Stuttgan, in Jersey City today. The burglar was plundering the saloon when discovered by the proprietor.

PREMIER CANOVAS' FUNERAL

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—The funeral of the late Premier Canovas who was assassinated Sunday will occur Wednesday. The Queen Regent has decided that the funeral will be that of a marshal.

IRON WORKS RESUME.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 10.—The Delaware Iron Works at Newcastle after six weeks' shut down, have resumed operations. Nearly five hundred are employed.

EX-KING MILAN ILL.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Vienna, Aug. 10.—Ex-King Milan of Servia is seriously ill.

MINERS INVADE WEST VIRGINIA.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 10.—Many Ohio miners invaded West Virginia this morning, and an attempt is being made by them to close the Boggs Run mines.

COL. C. A. R. DIMON

RECEIVES A NUGGET OF GOLD FROM KLONDIKE.

Col. Dimon has gold from the Klondike region.

The colonel did not go for the gold; the precious nugget came to him. It was sent by Colonel Charles Sontag of the governor's staff of San Francisco, who was also an agent of the United States Cartridge company.

COURT MERRIMACK

ARRANGING TO CELEBRATE ITS ANNIVERSARY.

The committee appointed to arrange the observance of the 18th anniversary of Court Merrimack, F. of A. held a meeting last evening. Thomas H. Muldoon was chosen chairman and Thomas H. Mulligan secretary. It was decided to have a smoke talk on the evening of September 24.

The following committee were appointed: entertainment, Messrs. Stafford, Hurley, and Deehan; souvenir, Messrs. Muldoon, Mulligan, Dallaghler, Deehan, Leeson; refreshments, Messrs. Mooney, Morris, Dwyer, Carey, Shea, O'Neil, Leeson; reception, Messrs. Deehan and Stafford.

BRADY-HAMILTON MATCH.

The final deposit for the Brady-Hamilton match has been made. Each runner now has posted $50. The men could not agree on a referee and the matter was left to Rev. Fr. Gleason to decide. The race which will be run at the Moonlight meet Thursday night will be under Sheffield rules.

MAX MILLER

THE POPULAR COMEDIAN RETURNS TO HIS NEW YORK HOME.

Max Miller, the well known Dutch comedian, formerly of the Dazzler company, who has been recuperating in this city, since the close of the season left this afternoon for his home in New York City, where he will spend the remainder of the summer months. Max has had number of good offers for the coming season, but has decided not to start out until late in the Fall, when he will probably play the Keith circuit. His many friends will be greatly pleased to hear that he is recovering and will soon it is hoped be his own self again. While in Lowell Max always stopped with Henry Garrity at the Farragut House and was one of the most popular guests of the house. His genial presence will be greatly missed at the hotel.

Some trousers trades.

MEN'S all wool Hamilton trousers, a few left, 95c.

MEN'S all wool hair line trousers, $1.25.

YOUNG MEN'S fancy cassimere, worsted and cheviot trousers, $1.00, have been two and three dollars.

YOUNG MEN'S worsted and cassimere trousers, $1.50, have been three and four dollars.

BOYS' short trousers, chevlots and cassimeres, 25c., 35c., 50c.

BOYS' wash trousers, sizes 3 to 8 years, 2 pairs for 25c.

PUTNAM & SON.
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

LATEST

SAVAGE ATTACK

Four Masked Burglars Inflict Severe Torture

BURNED VICTIM'S FEET WITH LIGHTED STICKS

One Man Was Fatally Injured.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 10.—Four masked burglars last night entered the house of Philip and John Dever, two wealthy bachelors. They bound the brothers and burned their feet with lighted sticks to make them tell where their money was hidden. One of the men was struck by a robber and probably fatally hurt. No money was secured.

TO PREVENT A LYNCHING.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 10.—Two St. Augustine companies of state militia have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to go to Key West where the trial of a negro rapist named Johnson is taking place today. It is thought another attempt may be made to lynch him.

A $150,000 FIRE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Houston, Texas, Aug. 10.—A planing mill, kiln, lumber yards, stores, and tenements of W. T. Carter & Brother at Burnum together with several cars and three bridges of the Missouri Kansas & Texas railroad were burned last night. The loss will be a quarter of a million dollars.

BILLERICA CENTRE.

There will be an excursion by the Orthodox Sunday school, August 11th.

Mrs. Joshua B. Holden is recovering from an accident which occurred while stepping off an electric car in Boston last Wednesday.

Miss Annie T. Maloney has returned home after a four weeks' visit in East Boston.

Miss Helen Mackey is spending a two weeks' vacation with her relatives here.

Mrs. J. N. Rollins is visiting her mother in Woodstock, Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton have returned home from their vacation.

John Bailey and Daniel Maloney will spend a week's outing at Jug Island.

McDUFFEE BEATS HORSE.

Boston, Aug. 10.—Eddie McDuffee, on a bicycle, won the five-mile race against a horse ridden bb Harry Jersey, a rough rider, at the conclusion of the wild west show at Charles River park. McDuffee's time, 12:10 3-5; Jersey's time, 12:11 1-5.

CASTORIA.

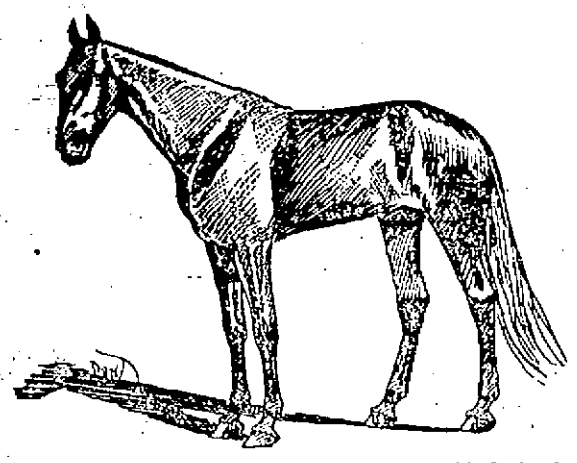
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Money Deposited

On or before Friday, September 3d, in the Savings Department of the Traders National Bank will draw interest from September 1st at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded semi-annually. Bank hours 8 to 3 daily, Saturday 8 to 1 and 7 to 9 p. m. Nos. 30 Middlesex Street and 11 Post Office Avenue. Street floor.

CHAS. J. GLIDDEN, Pres.
WM. F. HILLS, Cashier.

TABLES FOR EVERYBODY will use pound of our 60c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 09-3.



REFINER, Winner of the 2.10 Pace Yesterday at Old Orchard and Holder of the Record for the Three Fastest Heats Ever Paced by a Mare in New England.

THE RUNNING CONTROVERSY

Frank Morrissey's Backer Replies to Frank Looney

He Deposits $100 for Races Between Morrissey and Looney or Morrissey and Kelly and Bars Jumping and Hurdling—Local and General Base Ball News—Latest Notes Concering the Silent Steed.

In answer to Mr. Looney's statements in Saturday's issue, Mr. Morrissey's friend and backer called at the Sun office yesterday with $100 which he deposited in two lumps as guarantee of good faith for a match with Frank Looney, to be held a week from Saturday, and a race with Tom Kelly, to be held at the Burkes' gala day on Labor Day.

He also left the following note: "I read in Saturday's Sun that Mr. Looney accepts my challenge in behalf of Mr. Morrissey of the previous week, and I think you are mistaken in this, as he does not accept my challenge. On the contrary, he enters a challenge entirely different from mine and then states that he will accept his own challenge.

"As I stated before, Mr. Morrissey is no jumper or hurdler, and will not enter in any jumping or hurdling races. But I do claim that he can run faster than Mr. Looney. Mr. Morrissey, then, will compete with Mr. Looney in the 100, 220, 440, 880, and 880 yards events.

"Now, as Mr. Looney is desirous that that the series consist of seven races we will give him his choice of two or all of the following: 300 yards, 1000 yards, and one mile, to be run in connection with the other five, making even or eight events in all, as he may choose.

"Mr. Looney, I believe, is to compete at the moonlight races on Thursday evening and in doing so, he certainly becomes a professional and can have no objections to competing with Mr. Morrissey as such. If he is so willing to become a professional, Mr. Morrissey will compete those races with him on the conditions, First, that the races will consist of five, seven, or eight events, as aforementioned; second, the stakes must be at least $100 a side; third, the order of races must be decided by drawing lots.

"To bind this challenge, I hereby deposit $50 as a guarantee of good faith with Mr. Hearn of the Sun as stakeholder and referee, he to select the track and appoint a fair and impartial starter, the races to take place on Saturday, August 21.

"Regarding the other $50 which I hereby deposit, I put it up for a race of either a quarter mile or 600 yards between Mr. Morrissey and Tom Kelly, to be run on Labor Day. If report be correct Mr. Kelly wishes to back Mr. Looney against Mr. Morrissey for $100. There is a chance for Mr. Kelly to put the money on himself.

"Now, Mr. Editor, I have neither the time nor the inclination to be running to the Sun or any other paper with challenges. This is final and Mr. Looney can go to the Sun office and put up his $100 before or on next Monday or else "squawk."

—Amateur Athlete.

There is the greatest interest manifested in the Morrissey-Looney controversy by the local followers of the track, but all are a trifle worried lest the affair turn out as many another has in a fizzle after much talk. A series of running races between Messrs. Morrissey and Looney would be an interesting event and would draw immensely, while there would be great betting on the outside, as both men are evenly matched and Mr. Looney holds the New England championship.

A week from Saturday is the date of the Foresters' gala day and this race would make a great drawing card for them.

Tom Kelly and Billy Luby are to put up their final deposit this week for their race and as that will not take place for four weeks yet, it is doubtful if Mr. Morrissey will get Mr. Kelly's acceptance.

All the local athletes appear to be in fine form this summer and all are training steadily. It seems a pity that they can't get together and settle their affairs with just a trifle less talk over them.

CYCLING NEWS.

In spite of the enormous number of bicycles sold in this country this year, the manufacturers are preparing for an even larger trade next season, and although they will say but little about the new models likely to be adopted, it is known that some radical changes will be made in '97 wheels, and a new form of bicycle, probably the chainless, will be put on the market.

The guarantee for next year's wheels was adopted last week by the board of trade of bicycle manufacturers, and covers only six months instead of a year.

There is great rejoicing in the L. A. W. over the first break that has occurred in the ranks of the "rebel" wheelmen of California, the organization that started out to outgeneral the old body.

Although nothing has been given out officially, it has leaked out through various channels that Clinton R. Coulter, Otto Zeigler, and Allan Jones, the three star racing men of the California organization, have applied to the league of American Wheelmen for reinstatement.

As the rebellious bicyclists of the far western state asked for the privilege of local option on Sunday racing, and being refused, withdrew from the L. A. W., it seems that its success has been of an indifferent sort and now that the best racers on the Pacific coast have quit, a speedy collapse of the organization is looked for.

Jimmy Michael and Frank Starbuck have agreed upon twenty-four pacemakers each for their thirty-three mile match race at Manhattan beach, Saturday, Aug. 21. This will employ forty-eight pacemakers, the largest number ever used in a race in this country. An effort will be made to break the hour record of Stocks, the Englishman, thirty-two miles and a fraction.

BASE BALL.

Billy McGuirk played with the Franklin, N. H., team against the Laconias Saturday. He made three hits with a total of four, had one put out, one assist, and no errors. One of his hits was made with three men on base. He will play with the team again on Saturday.

The Emeralds and the Mathews will cross bats and there should be at least 2000 people at the game. Conley, the young man who holds the league record for long hits, will be in the game and so will Nestor, who is known as the league phenom. It will be a fast game and should not be missed. A big turnout will incite the players to put forth their best efforts. The Emeralds are to score a clean string of victories over the Mathews and the latter are determined to break the ice. With this feeling a game that will be a game is certain to follow.

The Emeralds and Burkes may play a mid-week game Thursday. The series stand even, each team having won a game, so that the next game will be the rubber.

The Burkes, under Walter Muzzey's management, have taken a new lease of life and are now as fast as any in the league.

About 200 people from this city attended the Baltimore-Boston games last week.

The Mail's score of Saturday's Mathew-Burke game was slightly twisted. Players who made clean hits were not credited, while others who got to base on errors were given credit for base hits.

It is said that "Billy" Merritt, who has been given his notice of release by the Pittsburg team will be signed by New York.

Jack McVey plays a fine game in the outfield. His playing Saturday showed that he is fast enough for the league

Allard and Thornton keep hitting the ball pretty steadily. When the season's averages are made up, they will be pretty near the head of the list.

It looked like the early days of the league to see McPherson and Moore in the pitching department.

There are only a few more games to be played in the league, so that lovers of the game should not lose an opportunity to see any of the remaining contests.

The Manchester police department received a blow in the solar plexus on Saturday morning in the form of a challenge from the baseball nine of the Lowell police station. It is not unlikely that later in the season the Manchester cops will form a club and take down Lowell's bump of conceit, but the date is uncertain because the home players are not yet in form.

A similar challenge was received last week from nine Lawrence policemen, and it may be that Lowell heard of Manchester's declination at that time and took advantage of the opportunity.

There is some first class talent on the Manchester force, and it will be a matter of great pleasure to the public if the chief will arrange this talent in batting order and let Lawrence and Lowell understand that Manchester is the best town in New England.

It is understood that the old football eleven will be resurrected.—Manchester Union.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—New York won yesterday because Boston could not hit Meekin, while Van Haltren, Davis and Gleason batted Nichols freely. New York is the first club to get a score of double figures off Nichols this year, and only for Nichols' home run in the fourth inning the Boston score would have been much smaller. Wilson made some brilliant running catches of fouls.

New York.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Van Haltren, c. f.	5	2	3	1	0	0
Tiernan, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Joyce, 1 b.	4	1	1	8	0	1
Davis, s. s.	4	2	3	2	7	1
Gleason, 2 b.	5	1	3	6	2	0
Holmes, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Donnelly, 3 b.	5	0	0	1	1	0
Wilson, c.	3	2	1	6	0	0
Meekin, p.	4	1	1	0	1	3
Totals	39	10	13	27	11	4

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Stivetts, c. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	3	0	1	7	1	0
Long, s. s.	5	0	3	1	3	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	0	1	6	0	0
Stahl, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	4	0	1	0	1	1
Lowe, 2 b.	4	1	1	3	3	0
Bergen, c.	4	1	0	8	2	1
Nichols, p.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	38	4	10	27	11	2

New York	0 0 2 1 3 0 0 0 3—10
Boston	1 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0— 4

Earned runs—New York, 6; Boston, 2. Two-base hit—Stivetts. Three-base hit—Davis. Home run—Nichols. Stolen bases—Holmes (2), Van Haltren. Struck out—By Meekin, 3; by Nichols, 3. Left on bases—New York, 6; Boston, 10. First base on errors—Boston, 1. First base on balls—By Meekin, 1; by Nichols, 3.

At Cincinnati—Two games.

Cincinnati	0 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—5
Pittsburg	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 4—7

Batteries—Breitenstein and Peitz; Gardner and Sugden.

Cincinnati	3 0 0 0 1 4—8
Pittsburg	0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Batteries—Rhines and Schriver; Hawley and Merritt.

At Brooklyn—

Brooklyn	0 0 10 2 0 2 3 0 —16
Baltimore	4 2 0 0 0 1 2 0 0— 9

Batteries—Kennedy, Dunn and A. Smith; Corbett, Nops and Clarke.

At Louisville—

Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0—3
Louisville	1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge; Cunningham and Wilson.

At Washington—

Washington	0 2 0 0 0 2 1 0 —5
Philadelphia	0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

Batteries—Swaim and McGuire; Orth and Clements.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Taunton—

New Bedford	5 0 0 0 0 0 8 2 —10
Taunton	0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1— 4

Batteries—Day and Murphy; Wich, McDougall and Burke.

At Brockton—

Newport	1 1 0 3 1 3 0 4 0—13
Brockton	0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0— 4

Batteries—Foley and Crisham; Moynahan and Shea.

At Fall River—

Fall River	0 1 3 4 0 0 1 0 0—9
Pawtucket	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—3

Batteries—Flanagan and McManus; McCafferty and Buelow.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo—

Buffalo	0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 3— 7
Syracuse	4 0 0 2 0 1 0 2 2—11

Batteries—Gray and Urquhart; Willis and Ryan.

At Toronto—

Toronto	2 1 0 0 3 3 6 0 2—17
Montreal	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0— 1

Batteries—Williams and Casey; Yerrick and Berger.

At Scranton—

Scranton	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 —4
Providence	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Batteries—Johnson and Boyd; Rudderham and Dixon.

At Wilkesbarre—Two games.

Wilkesbarre	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0
Springfield	6 2 0 1 2 0 1 0 —12

Batteries—Johnson and Gonding; Korwin and Duncan.

Wilkesbarre	1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0—4
Springfield	1 0 0 3 0 0 1 0 —5

Batteries—Keenan and Diggins; Dolan and Nichols.

JUVENILE DIAMOND.

The Fletchers beat the Anchors on the North Common Saturday by a score of 11 to 10. It was a very sharp contest and the result was uncertain until Maloney of the winning team distinguished himself by making a wonderful catch of a red hot liner which ended the game.

The Mammoths defeated the Havilins Saturday by a score of 33 to 28. The former team outplayed their opponents at all points.

The Wannalancets and Orients didn't play Saturday.

The Fletchers defeated the Young Defenders in a six inning game on the North Common yesterday morning by a score of 14 to 13.

The Washingtons and Shamrocks were to have played Saturday on the A street grounds for a purse of $5, but when the Shamrocks arrived on the grounds all the former team could show was $1.75, and consequently they didn't play.

If the Defenders would like to get a game with the Shamrocks, they can see the manager of that team on the North Common any evening after five o'clock.

The Orients and Shamrocks will cross bats next Saturday for a purse of $5.

The Concord Greens and Coburn Blues played on the South Common yesterday. The score was 18 to 11 in favor of the latter team.

In next Saturday's Orient-Shamrock game, Williams will pitch for the former team and Fahey for the latter.

—Young Cum.

WITH THE SPRINTERS

W. Looney, a young brother of Frank Looney, will take part in the races at the midnight meet Thursday night. The horse races will be run off under the direction of Bernard Fox. Additional entries in the pony race are Leighton's "Horsa" and Trainor's "Foxie."

The officials of the different foot races will be: Starter, Thomas J. Mulligan; clerk of course, C. A. Daly; timers, Mat. McCann, Wm. V. Mende, J. R. Shea; referee, R. J. McCluskey.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Boston Journal: That new whisky trust is an ambitious project and there are circumstances in which it might serve a useful purpose. The country could stand it if one particular "necessary of life" were made a little more scarce and more expensive.

Haverhill Gazette: It is now in order to charge Mark Hanna with the responsibility for the gold discoveries in Alaska. At least it would be about as reasonable as the assertions that were preached on every popocratic stump last summer that Hanna was the cause of the advance in wheat.

Boston Traveller: Congressman Walker replies to the faculty of Brown University and censures them for supporting President Andrews. It seems to be his desire that everyone who thinks differently from himself should be forced to keep his mouth shut or pay a severe penalty.

Nashua Telegraph: It was necessary for Captain-General Weyler to go to Matanzas. He had to go by water because the country around Havana is controlled by insurgents. Such an investure would in some countries be called a siege, but according to Weyler, there has not been until very recently even a war in Cuba.

Boston Herald: Oh, no, indeed, the newspapers are not to McKinley would take the stump in Ohio. Whatever odium attaches to that announcement belongs to Senator Mark Hanna, who himself promulgated the programme of the republican oratorical campaign in Ohio, with President McKinley's name at the top.

Portland Argus: "Of course the prices of goods are advancing. That is what the Dingley tariff is here for," says the Boston Herald. Why, yes, certainly, the more you pay the better off you are. It's a beautiful scheme and how the women will appreciate it.

Washington Star: The administration has discovered that the old adage "a place for everything" does not apply to America's office seeking population.

CHIEF SCOTT

REPLIES TO A LETTER FROM DRACUT.

Mr. Editor: In reply to the article headed "Questions Answered" in your issue of the 5th, I would like to say that the answers are as doubtful as new eggs. He says he thinks that the reason the person sees so much trouble is because he wants to get on the police force. Again he says there has been no robbery or murder in the town since we changed police officers. Now I consider that an insinuation that I wrote that piece, which I positively deny having anything to do with. As for wanting to get on the police force, I couldnot accept it if it was offered to me, and I would not if I could.

But I would like to have that so-called subscriber answer the rest of the questions, especially those concerning liquor selling, and sign his name, and not pick out two of the least important ones for a blind. Now I would like to have you see his magnificent estate in the town of Dracut, with its extensive flower garden. His large tax bill is two dollars—and perhaps a dog tax. He also likes to take his turn on the corner with the boys. I do not blame him for not wanting their roosting place broken up.

Yours respectfully,

—C. Frank Scott.

ROCKEFELLER'S PROTEST.

He Says That His Property Has Been Excessively Assessed.

Because of what he considers an excessive assessment by the authorities of Mount Pleasant township, in which his Tarrytown (N. Y.) property is located, William Rockefeller has placed the property on the market. He sold his summer place at Greenwich, Conn., about eight years ago on account of what he claimed was excessive taxation and is now said to be looking toward Newport as a retreat from tax extortion.

Mr. Rockefeller is now in Europe. He sailed on June 30, and Henry Fielding, a real estate agent of Tarrytown, who has been acting for Mr. Rockefeller in contesting the assessed valuation of a year ago, said the other day that before sailing Mr. Rockefeller had authorized the sale of his property for $350,000. The assessed valuation is $2,553,805. That of a year ago was $1,100,000. The purchase price, according to Mr. Fielding, was $135,000, and the improvements have cost about $350,000.

Next to its Sleepy Hollow and Sunnyside, made historical by Washington Irving, Tarrytown's chief claim to fame comes from the millionaires who live on the high plateau overlooking the Hudson. More men of wealth have homes within the town and near by than in any other place of similar size in America.—New York Journal.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

TO MEET IN DETROIT.

PREPARING FOR THE CONVENTION OF AMERICAN SCIENTISTS.

History of the Association Which Has Done So Much to Promote Scientific Research in the United States—Meeting of the British Scientists at Toronto.

The scientists are the most willing of all workers and generally the poorest paid financially for their outlay of time and effort. While the unthinking multitude goes on vacation to seashore and mountain, the scientist delves away at his investigations and plods on with his experiments. Late at night and by the first light of day he is hard at his endless task, without one selfish thought and with only one desire—the discovery of the force or substance or chemical possibility which he believes to exist.

But in a certain lumbering way the public is appreciative, and it is curious without stint. Though slow to reward, it is eager to watch all new developments, hence a great deal of interest attaches to the stated meetings of those whose lives are devoted to scientific research.

One of the most important of these scientific societies is the American Association For the Advancement of Science, whose forty-sixth annual session is to be held at Detroit, Aug. 9-14.

The history of the development of this association is interesting and dates back to the year 1839, when scientific activity became manifest in the United States. This is not saying that there did not exist previous to that time little coteries of thinkers and experimenters who worked together in the effort to bring new forces out of matter and add to man's comfort and enjoyment, but this was the date of a more general awakening to the advantages of organized effort. Science was at that time still in its infancy and the officers of the several state surveys felt the necessity of comparing notes and discussing results. As a consequence it was agreed upon among them to form an association of geologists and naturalists which

OLIVER WOLCOTT GIBBS.

should meet once a year and discuss the facts and theories which each man was working out in his own state.

It was in the year 1840, at Philadelphia, that the first meeting of this association was held under the presidency of Edward Hitchcock, the head of the geological survey of Massachusetts. Meetings were afterward held in Boston, Albany, Washington, New Haven, New York and again in Boston in 1847. At this meeting it was found that the kindred sciences, mathematics, astronomy, physics, chemistry, geography and ethnology, had made such strides as necessitated their admission as departments of the general study of science contemplated by the association. In order to admit these it was deemed expedient to enlarge the scope of the organization and change its name. Accordingly the American Association For the Advancement of Science came into existence.

The first meeting of the new association took place in Philadelphia in 1848. Here a constitution was adopted, and so well were its terms considered that little alteration has been made in it up to the present day. In this instrument the objects of the association are set down as follows:

"To promote intercourse between those who are cultivating science in different parts of America, to give a stronger and more general impulse and more systematic direction to scientific research and to procure for the labors of scientific men increased facilities and wider influence."

These are the objects of the organization as they stand today. Acting under them the association has held meetings in nearly all the large cities of the United States.

The association is divided into nine sections, each of which is presided over by an officer having the rank of vice president of the association. After the opening proceedings each society meets by itself and effects its organization. The secretary of the section reports to the general secretary, who then provides him with a list of papers that may be read and discussed before the section. Public lectures are also delivered from time to time during the session of the association.

At the coming session at Detroit, to be presided over by Oliver Wolcott Gibbs of Newport, papers are to be presented from Johns Hopkins university, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cornell university, Princeton university, Lehigh university and from many of the most important laboratories in the United States. A number of distinguished physicists and electricians will attend and take part in the discussions.

The date early in August was selected in order that the members might have an opportunity at the close of the session to attend the meeting of the British Association For the Advancement of Science, which meets at Toronto, Aug. 18. Only once before in its history has this learned body of men been convened on American soil, and a particularly interesting session is promised.

C. T. BAXTER.

AT HIS OLD PRANKS.

Count Mitkiewicz Is Indicted For Fraudulent Practices.

The recent announcement that the Washington grand jury had returned an indictment against Count Eugene Mitkiewicz on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses was of interest to men in various parts of the Union. It was nearly a dozen years ago that Count Mitkiewicz began a series of exploits which in a short time gave him a national reputation. He had married the granddaughter of an Amherst college professor, and for nearly a year he amused himself with the college men. He was a clever talker and had traveled much and gained experience. At Amherst he was conspicuous for his skill in billiards and his long finger nails. Apparently he didn't take himself very seriously, and the casual acquaintances that he made among the college men were quite ready to accept the count's own estimate of himself.

Much to their surprise, they found that some men of wealth were taking the count very seriously two years later. One of his stanchest friends in New York city was the millionaire proprietor of an afternoon newspaper that advertised itself by printing a text at the head of its editorial page. The newspaper proprietor and the count were chums, and the former expected to increase his wealth materially by a Chinese concession that the latter proposed to get. Other men became interested in it, and the count went to Washington with the price of their experience and gave color to their hopes by his apparent intimacy with the members of the Chinese legation. There was a man in Philadelphia who had faith in the count's Chinese schemes, and he invested money in them. Suddenly the bottom seemed to fall out of these projects and Wall street ceased to take any interest in the count. His good friend, the colonel, died, and the count went to live in a New York boarding house, and a rather gay circle of acquaintances saw much of him. During the past two years New York has heard little of him.—New York Sun.

SPRING PETRIFIES WOOD.

The Water Is Warm and Milky in Appearance.

"Down in Zapata county, Tex., is located the most wonderful spring in the world," says William Carruthers, a ranchman, who came from the Lower Rio Grande. "About two months ago," continues Mr. Carruthers, "I started out with a party of cowboys to round up a bunch of cattle that had strayed off up in the northwestern part of the country. While traveling across the country we struck camp one night on a dry arroyo, along the banks of which several large trees were growing. There was no sign of water and we prepared to cook our supper, using water from canteens we carried with us. While skirmishing around for wood to start a fire one of the men went down into the arroyo, and while picking up dead branches of an overhanging tree discovered a small pool of water under a shelving bank. As he approached the spring he reached down to pick up a long piece of wood, one end of which lay in the water. The end of the wood that was in the water was surprisingly heavy, and an examination revealed the fact that it was petrified. Calling other members of the party a thorough examination of the spring was made and more wonders discovered.

"The pool is less than four feet in diameter and is about three or four feet deep. The surface of the water was perfectly smooth and about a foot below the bed of the arroyo. So far as we could find, the spring, if such it was, had no visible outlet or inlet. The water is slightly warm and has a milky appearance. None of the party had the hardihood to taste it. Around the sides and at the bottom of the pool were many evidences of the wonderful properties of the water. Twigs, leaves and large pieces of wood lined the pool, and all were solid rock, having been petrified without their shape and form having been affected."—San Antonio Express.

Song of the Strikers.

Up with the trusts while we gnaw the crusts
And our children cry for bread,
And the flag of the free waves merrily
Where a million strikers tread!

Up with the trusts while we groan and sweat
And lives to the dark are led,
And prate of freedom and glory yet
Where a million strikers tread!

And sing the song of "the brighter days"
And say, "Be ye clothed and fed!"
While the sun of liberty throws his rays
Where a million strikers tread!

—Atlanta Constitution.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make

TAHZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.

F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beaulieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassen, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS AND ICE CREAM FREEZERS

Best Goods. Greatest Variety.

BARTLETT & DOW

216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

DERBY & MORSE

72 MIDDLE STREET,

Keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

CROWDED TO THE DOOR.

A man who, without a word, will tell you your name, age, occupation, where you live, the street you live on, and every hope, fear, wish of your life; compels the skeptic to admit that he is without an equal; love, courtship, marriage, divorce, sales, changes, travels, wills, speculations, property, etc., revealed as though seen with the naked eye

HUMAN LIFE IS A STERN REALITY.

Life is made up of a multitude of causes and effects, and ever and anon in our daily walk through life do we hear some mortal cry out in the bitterness of spirit, "Would to God I had known ere these trials came to pass!" and it is interesting to note how our most trivial deeds set into motion a chain of circumstances that act and react upon each other until they become incalculable and pertentous trifles ripen into tragedies, and the bagatelle of one day develops into a catastrophe of the next. O, thou unfortunates, from what shoals and quicksands a grain of knowledge would save your stumbling feet.

DISEASES ARE NOTHING.

Are you sick? Have you been given up to die? If so, call and see this man who successfully treats all diseases, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervousness, insomnia, hysteria, those diseases arising from whatever cause, guaranteeing to either sex, cure quickly and permanently without medicine. His plan, no cure no pay.

THE PUBLIC AN EXACTING JUDGE.

It has been tritely said that the public is the court of last resort before which all men must stand on final appeal. Bearing in mind this epigrammatic expression, Prof. Leon is to be congratulated, for the public has agreed upon the verdict that the marvelous power possessed by the Prof. is beyond question or criticism. Public opinion is a vigilant and exacting tribunal and its irrevocable decrees cannot be ignored.

PROMINENT PEOPLE AND NEWSPAPERS TESTIFY.

He is a strange and marvelous man. His work overpowers me and leaves me as an infant.

Hon. Charles B. Gibbons, ex-Mayor of the city of Rochester, N. Y.

The exhibition was a wonderful revelation of power beyond human comprehension or reason.

"Evening News," Providence, R. I.

AN EX-GOVERNOR TESTIFIES.

His work to me was something wonderful and mysterious. I confess heretofore I was prejudiced forcibly against anybody having in any manner a connection with the occult sciences, but upon the earnest solicitation of some friends of mine I decided to consult you. To day I was mystified expressess it but mildly, and as your matured predictions have realized with astonishing accuracy, I can assure you I am now ready and willing to speak a good word in your behalf to all my friends.

Hon. William J. Robinson, M. G. P., ex-Governor of Australia, New South Wales.

The unusual low fee of only 50c and $1 00 with complete written horoscope is charged on all consultations, and this fee will not be accepted unless you express yourself as absolutely satisfied, and I emphasize this by the following affidavit:

Washington, D. C., Dec. 14, 1896.

Professor Leander Leon takes oath before me, this day, and declares and affirms that for the greater satisfaction of his clients and those interested of his work, in the event of his failure to satisfy all inquirers who seek his skill, he shall decline to accept a fee.

Professor Leander Leon.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of December, A. D., 1896.

(Seal.) W. Calvin Chase, Notary Public.

Hours, 10 to 9 daily. All business sacredly private.

Send stamp and receive his book free.

Parlors 3 and 10,
THE HOTEL ST. CHARLES,
PRIVATE ENTRANCE
393 Middlesex Street.

Save $100 ON A Piano

Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $10 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co.,

Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street
SAMUEL ORR Manager.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6 00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell, Mass.

Office hours: 8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 6 to 8.30 p. m.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhœa, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 29

FOR THE POLICY HOLDERS

Statement Asking Them to Stand by Mass. Benefit Association

Meeting of the Directors today—It is not Expected That a Receiver will be Asked for.

Boston, Aug. 10.—A number of prominent policy holders of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association in the state, headed by Colonel B. S. Lovell, John Haskell Butler, N. F. Ryder and others, issued a statement last evening calling upon the policy holders to stand by the association. In this lengthy document they support the association, condemn the methods which have been used to weaken the company's standing and earnestly protest against any action of the directors looking toward the appointment of a receiver. The statement says:

"Any one who has studied the statistics of the association is familiar with the fact that over $15,000,000 has been paid by this association to beneficiaries and at an expense to certificate holders of less than 60 per cent of the regular rates of life insurance companies. We have confidence in the present management of the company. They are men of high standing and honorable instincts. We deem it to be their duty to exert themselves to the utmost to preserve it. We deny their right to take any action whatsoever which shall look towards the stopping of this business.

In October next, under the law, every certificate holder will have an opportunity to express his views relative to the management and the conduct of the affairs of the company. Having invited this co-operation on the part of the certificate holders it is the duty of the management to preserve it in all its integrity until the voice of the people can be expressed, and we, the certificate holders, should on our part do our full duty, pay every obligation, and meet all financial requirements of the association. With loyalty on the part of the members, with prompt meeting of the payments as called for, there is no occasion for doubt as to the continuance of the company and the carrying on to an indefinite future of its good work."

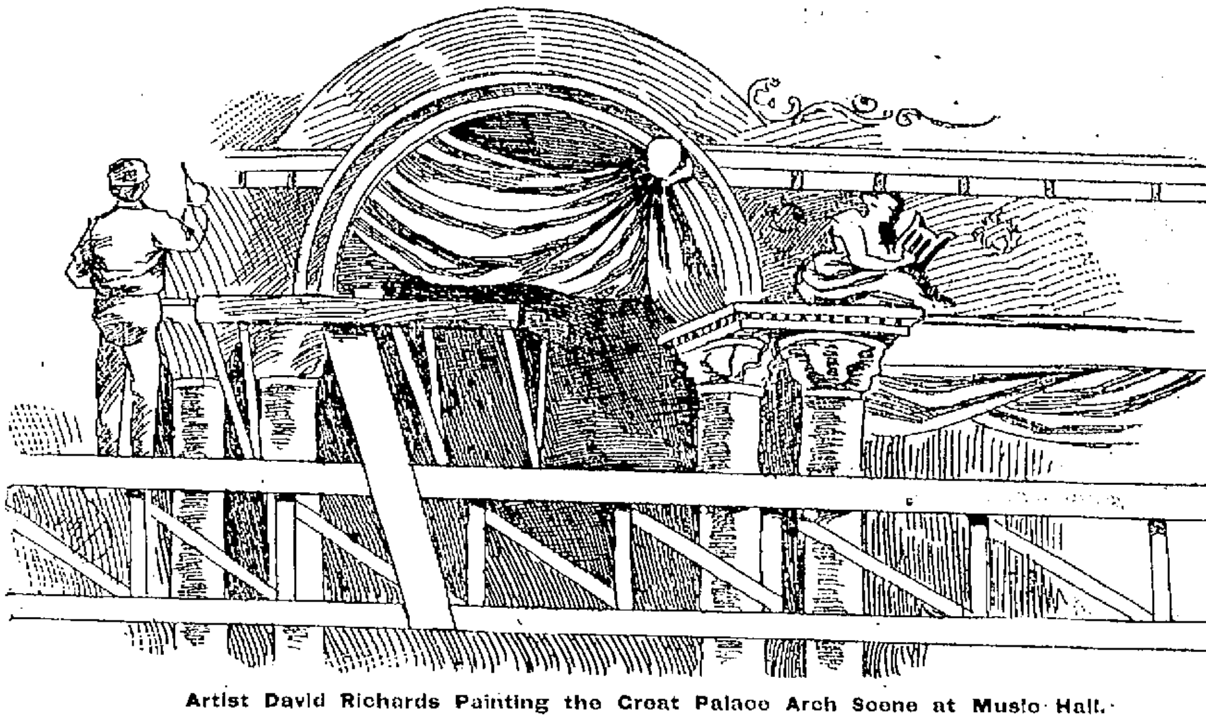
Notwithstanding this a special meeting of the directors has been called for today to consider the advisability of asking for the appointment of a receiver. It is anticipated and even stated as a fact that no action will be taken as the directors desire to wait until the time for paying the extra assessment has expired, which will be about Aug. 20.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATUS.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 10.—In reply to queries as to the status of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association in New Hampshire, Insurance Commissioner John C. Linehan states that since April 1, 1896, it has been allowed to do business here only on condition that it should enter into no new contracts. The association had in force in this state on Dec. 31, 1896, 607 policies, amounting to $1,455,850. There were written in this state during last year but eight policies, amounting to only $1600, and all were written before April 1 of that year. The losses and claims unpaid during that year are shown to number five, amounting to $17,111. During the year seven policies were terminated by death, five by disability and 151 by lapse. The claims paid in New Hampshire amounted to $60,000. The company received during that time from its New Hampshire business only $45,920.09, so that without counting taxes and fees which it paid, it expended more money in this state than it received.

IN NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 10.—The Woodruff faction of the dissatisfied policy holders of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association has sent out another circular requesting all members to communicate with the committee with a view to reinsure in a "good old line company."



Artist David Richards Painting the Great Palace Arch Scene at Music Hall.

A MAN MISSING

Homer Walker Has Disappeared Mysteriously

HE HAS NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE THURSDAY

Was a Brakeman on the N. Y., N. H. & H. Road.

Homer Walker, a brakeman on the Fall River train of the N. Y., N. H., & H. railroad disappeared from his home and family last Thursday, and has not been seen since.

His wife and two children are distracted at his absence. They live at 163 Congress street.

Mr. Walker left the house as usual Thursday morning to begin his duties on the train, and before starting out on the train he received his week's wages, $14.

It is learned that while his train was in motion, Walker pulled out a roll of bills to pay $10 debt to a man on the train. The wind blew the money out of the window and Walker's wife believes that this may have affected his mind.

Walker disappeared in a similar manner some time ago, but appeared in a few days with a plausible explanation.

He is 38 years of age, of light complexion, dark blue eyes, weighs about 175 pounds, and has scar across the forehead. When last seen by the family he wore a blue railroad suit, with brass buttons inscribed "New York, New Haven & Hartford RR., Old Colony Division."

POLICE NOTES.

Joseph Monahan and John Farrell, two Lowell men, have been arrested in connection with the Falmouth burglary, in which the arrested men exchanged shots with the police. Farrell was shot in the foot.

HIGHWAYMEN GET OFF.

The two Wakefield men, John L. Weiss and John F. Quaites, who held up wheelmen on the Lowell road Sunday were fined yesterday for drunkenness, as there was no one present to press any other charge against them.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

At the meeting of Thistle lodge, I. O. G. T. last night, the officers were installed by D. G. C. T. William J. Smith of Flora E. Stacey lodge, assisted by D. G. C. T. John W. Bowker of Granite lodge, nd Laura McKinnon of Flora E. Stacey lodge.

The Chief Templar of Chelmsford lodge, I. O. G. T., has announced the following committees: Finance, Mrs. Lizzie Cole, Messrs. Arnold Byam and Richard Boyd; absent members, W. G. Edgar, Mrs. E. B. Ober, Arthur Harris; visiting the sick, Mrs. N. A. Glidden, Mrs. Wm. G. Edgar, Miss Stella Byam, Messrs. A. W. Ober, Arnold Byam and Benjamin Cole.

Mrs. William A. McPherson of 930 Gorham street, together with her sister Dr. E. Blaylock of Nashua are to enjoy the remainder of August at Lake Memphremagog, Canada.

Mrs. C. F. Woodward and daughter Daisy, wife and child of Senator Woodward of Wakefield, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cluin.

T. F. Maguire and Erward E. Hill of this city were registered at Manchester, N. H., yesterday.

A SCENIC ARTIST

Talks of His Work and its Intricacies

NEW SCENES BEING PAINTED FOR MUSIC HALL

To be Presented on the Opening Night

On Saturday, Aug. 21, New Music Hall will open its doors to the public for the season of '97 and '98. Since the closing of this popular house last spring, considerable changes have been made, which make it one of the coziest and prettiest theatres in New England. The most conspicuous change will be the scenery. An entire new set of drops, wings, and set pieces have been painted, not a particle of the old scenery remaining. The grooves have been removed which will allow for the setting up of any scenery which may be carried by the different companies playing at this theatre. A new stage floor will be put in, and an entire new set of orchestra chairs will be set up. Manager Boody may well feel proud of his little theatre, which, when it opens its doors will be second to none in the city, as every convenience for his patrons has been looked after.

A few days ago, through the courtesy of Manager Boody, I stood upon Music Hall stage, gazing into the space above the stage. The scenic artist, Mr. David Richards of Boston, was at work, and the platform upon which he stood and changed blank canvas into speaking pictures, swung and creaked above the tops of the scenery. I reached that platform, after climbing a ladder, reached the artist, and made known my errand.

"Give you some points about scene painting," he repeated after me. "Certainly I will, and gladly; be seated, and tell me where to begin."

"At the beginning," I answered, and with brush in hand, he commenced.

"Today when a manager has decided to remodel his theatre, the first person he has recourse to is the scenic artist. If he is wise in his generation, he holds consultation with him long before any announcement is made public, and together they advise upon the character of the scenery and expense that will probably be required to do justice to the undertaking.

"Most scenic artists have a fine pictorial library, and from these pictures in the collection of which we often expend much time and money, I find landscapes, exteriors and interiors that befit any play and period, and submit them to the approval of the manager. Then together we decide upon such as are the most suitable. I have a model made to a scale, and color the miniature model to an exact fac-simile that the large scene will present when finished. The dimensions being given to the stage carpenter, he purchases the lumber and other material and constucts the scene to the size required, and when completed places the scene n this paint frame, which is, as you see a mechanical contrivance constructed usually against the rear wall of the theatre, and suspended by ropes leading to a windlass in the fly gallery.

"See here s the fly gallery," he continued, indicating a wooden platform elevated considerably above the stage on either side of it, "and from this are worked out the drops, sky borders and the ceilings used in a play." I observed that the paint frames, one of which was suspended on each side of us could be raised or lowered, as the artist required to suit his convenience as his work advanced.

"This floor upon which we stand is a platform, which is termed a 'paint-bridge,' and is one of the most commodious I have seen outside the large cities, having all the space and convenience needed to accomodate the paraphernalia used in the execution of the work. Standing upon this we paint the scenes hanging in the paint frame."

"The canvas, you see, is a strong heavy linen material, and before painting is begun upon it, my assistant carefully and thoroughly wets it all over with a size, composed of whiting, glue and water. This process is called priming. When this is done I sketch in the outlines of my scene, which may be either landscape, architectural, exterior or interior, and it is ready for the colors to be applied."

"Isn't this called painting in distemper?" I inquired.

"Yes," he replied. "Many people who are not familiar with scene painting ask me if it is not done in oil. Now, on the contrary, not a drop of oil is used; n the first place it would increase the weight of the scenes and make them more difficult to handle, and moreover, greatly increase the danger in case of fire, against which in these days we take every precaution in theatres."

"Now let me show you my palette." I started but he did not open his mouth further than to utter the remark, and pointed instead to a solidly built table about five or six feet long. I noticed it was fitted with compartments to contain the necessary colors, and that the brushes lying near were all sizes, flat and round, varying from fine to others of several inches in width.

"What kind of colors are these you use?" I asked, pointing to the paints that occupied the divisions in the palette table.

"They are powdered colors of the best quality and mixed with glue and water," he answered, taking the brush he held in his hand, deftly applying it to the canvas in front of us. He worked rapidly and surprised me by the handsome and striking effects he produced but by a few well-considered strokes. Experience, judgment and skill were needed, I saw, in placing the colors upon the canvas, as being applied wet, they looked several shades darker than they appeared on the adjacent work, which had dried.

"How long an apprenticeship do you think it would require?" I asked, "to become a scenic artist."

"Ah," the artist replied, "that would depend largely upon the individual himself and the amount of talent and industry he brought to bear upon his work, combined with numerous other qualities that must be contributed to the composition of a successful scenic artist. He must have versatility, as the demands of his profession will require him to produce landscapes, marine, architectural and pastoral views with equal facility and skill.

"Is the production of elaborate scenery a very modern idea?"

"Well, it's only within the last thirty years, I think, that so much time and thought have been spent upon the subject. Managers now appreciate the value of elaborte scenery. It forms today an important feature of stage-craft."

"Scene paintingis not an unprofitable vecation. The weekly earnings of skillful artists range from $100 to $300, and most of them may, if they choose, continue their labors through every week of the year."

Among the scenes painted by Mr. Richards for Music Hall is a handsome palace arch scene, which is a beauty, and work of art. I was informed that this scene will be used on the opening night when "The Dazzler" holds the boards. It will be a general stage setting and will be worth seeing.

After thanking Mr. Richards and Manager Boody I returned greatly pleased with the interview.

CHAMPION TEN EYCK.

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 10.—Edward E. Ten Eyck, winner of the diamond sculls at Henley, left last evening on a special car for Philadelphia, where he is to take part in the national regatta this week. He was accompanied by his father, James A. Ten Eyck, and by a number of the members of the Wachusett Boat club, under whose auspices he will row. A large crowd was at the depot to see him off.

CRISP GOSSIP

When the Queen of Spain kisses the little King goodnight and tells him to sleep tight, she feels pretty sure nothing worse than the nightmare or in his case, a night pony, can interrupt that monarch's slumbers. For throughout the darkness a picked body of men, who are natives of Espinosa, and have served with distinctnon in the army, surround the palace. It is by them that the gates are locked at midnight and with ceremonious solemnity reopened at seven o'clock in the morning. Should one of this guard prove false to the person of his sovereign, Spanish faith in Spanish loyalty would die, as if by lightning stroke, and something very dreadful would happen to the traitor. It is a curious custom of very ancient tradition, which the Queen Regent has not been sorry to maintain for her child's sake, despite the fact that this is the 19th century's end.

For 15 years the Mathews and for 14 years the Burkes have been doing good work. Together with other temperance organizations in the churches, they have constituted one of the most influential factors at work in developing and saving the Catholic youth of Lowell.—Boston Herald.

PORTRAIT IN A TOMB.

A Grieving Husband Tries to Make It Cheerful.

In a tomb owned by Jonathan Reed in Evergreens cemetery a life size portrait of his wife, who died three years ago, is to be hung. Since his wife's death Reed, who is 70 years old and lives in Williamsburg, N. Y., has visited the cemetery every day and made the interior of the vault look like the parlor of a dwelling. Curtains are draped about the building, and a live squirrel and a canary bird occupy cages in the vault. There is a clock on a mantel. Mrs. Reed's body is in a glass coffin in a hermetically sealed iron box. There is another coffin, intended for Mr. Reed's body. Some time ago he decided to have a portrait of his wife put in the tomb. Underneath the picture, which will be hung in the back of the tomb, will be the following inscription:

"Let those who seek not knowledge pass by this tomb, but those who fain would learn the secret of life in death descend."

"Seven thousand people have come to see me at this tomb already," said Mr. Reed the other day. "I had 70 priests one day come in a body. Twenty-two people came from England, 6 from Germany and 6 from Jerusalem. I don't come here to sit with downcast face and mourn over my dead. I come to be uplifted and show to the world that there is at least one man who is ready to show undying devotion to the only woman that he ever loved."—New York Sun.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA.

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FALL STYLES

HATS

Custom Suitings

On Exhibition and Ready for Sale

O'Hearn & Dowd

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

MONEY FOR FARMERS

SECRETARY WILSON'S OPTIMISTIC VIEW OF THEIR PROSPECTS.

He Says That the Higher Prices For Farm Produce May Amount to $500,000,000. Will Make a Tour of the South In the Interests of Agriculture.

The Hon. James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, in an interview published the other day in The Manufacturers' Record, referring to the condition of American farm interests at present, says:

"The increase during the past year in the price of farm products, wheat and other cereals, vegetables and cattle for dairy use and slaughter, has amounted to hundreds of millions of dollars and may be as great as $500,000,000, as has been roughly estimated. The increase in the value of the wheat crop alone is estimated at from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000 or more as compared with last year.

"There has been a general increase all along the line, and just as the food of live stock has increased in value so have beef, cattle, sheep, hogs and other stock furnishing us our meat."

Secretary Wilson says that at the urgent request of President McKinley he will make, early in the fall, a trip through the entire south and give a thorough study to the agricultural conditions of that region with a view to seeing if he can offer any suggestions as to improvement in markets or diversification of crops.

"One general need of the southwest," he says, "is a closer relation and a more rapid communication with the European markets, and with this object in view I have already placed myself in correspondence with several ocean steamship companies to induce them to establish lines direct between the ports of the gulf of Mexico and those of Europe, the steamships to be provided with refrigerators, so that the fruits, vegetables, dairy products and other perishable farm products can be shipped expeditiously to all the markets of Europe."

Mr. Wilson adds, "The farmers of this country should be just now the happiest people in the world because they are the most prosperous."

He believes that the farm interests of the south will share to the fullest in this new era of prosperity.

Speaking of his southern trip, the secretary says:

"I am sent by President McKinley, and I shall go upon his urgent request. I am not going as a high commissioner or special embassador or special envoy or anything of that style. I shall not go in a special car, viewing the country from a car window while traveling at the rate of 40 or 50 miles an hour. I shall go as a plain American citizen. I want facts and facts only. I want to see the farmer in his shirt sleeves, not the politician, with his high sounding and plausible theories. I can get all of these I want right here in Washington.

"President McKinley was much impressed by his brief trip through a portion of the south during his visit to the Nashville exposition. He has as much interest, and he has told me so himself, in the south as in his own state of Ohio and is willing to do as much for its development. Before my return I shall again visit the exposition at Nashville. My other visit was far too brief to permit as thorough inspection and investigation of the south's resources as I should like."

In speaking of the general condition of agriculture Mr. Wilson says:

"Our statistics show that the wheat acreage in 1896 was 34,618,646, the yield 427,684,346 bushels and the value $310,603,639. Of this crop about 5 per cent remains. The average price was 72.6 cents per bushel, the highest since 1891, when it was 83.9 cents per bushel. Already spot wheat is selling at an advance, and how much higher it will go I do not know. The increase in price and yield should amount to at least $75,000,000, if not $100,000,000. Of course I have no figures bearing on the yield for 1897, and I make no predictions as to fluctuations in prices.

"Wheat is only one article. Take corn. Of course the crop has not yet been harvested. The prospects are, however, for an abundant crop, and as its price is regulated to some extent by that of wheat good prices should be realized. There has been a falling off in the acreage of about 1,000,000 as compared with 1896. The total number of acres standing is 60,005,051. It is impossible, with no figures at hand, to estimate the corn product and the price. It is equally impossible, for the same reason, to estimate the average prices and increases in values, if any, of vegetables, hay, dairy products, poultry, etc. All we know is that there has been a general increase in the average all along the line.

"Just as the food of live stock has increased in value, so have beef cattle, sheep, hogs and other stock furnishing our meat. This does not apply to draft or driving horses and mules. The demand for them has fallen off because of overproduction in past years, increase of steam and electric railways and of bicycles."

Intoxicants and Sunstroke.

The British Medical Journal reports, with reference to the Australian colonies, that during the month of January, when 300 persons died of sunstroke, a request was made of the medical board to issue some instructions for the avoidance of this grave disease. The board is stated to have declared that of all predisposing causes undue indulgence in intoxicating liquor is the most common and the most dangerous; further, that during the attack it is dangerous to employ intoxicants as a remedy. To this The Journal adds that in many cases sunstroke has practically been alcohol stroke, and in other cases an injudicious resort to alcohol therapeutically has endangered the sufferer's life. All usual precautions being observed, the strictly abstinent are least liable to heat apoplexy.—Exchange.

How to Cook Cucumbers a l'Allemande.

Peel and cut 4 cucumbers in half, remove the insides and cut them into inch sized pieces. Place them in saucepan, cover with boiling water and cook ten minutes. Then drain and lay them in cold water. Melt 2 ounces of butter in a saucepan, drain the cucumbers, add them to the butter, season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. Toss them for a few minutes over the fire. Add one cupful chicken or veal broth and cover and cook till the cucumbers are done, which will take about 20 minutes. Then mix the yolks of 2 eggs with half a cupful of cream and add them to the cucumbers, stirring for 2 minutes, without letting them boil. Remove, add a teaspoonful of fine chopped parsley and serve. Cucumbers may be stuffed or served with bechamel or horseradish sauce, but they should always first be parboiled.

How to Make Scalloped Eggs.

Place a layer of stale bread crumbs or crackers in the bottom of a buttered baking dish. Pour over this enough cream or rich sweet milk to moisten. Break over this 3 or 4 fresh eggs, pricking the yolks to break them. Put on another layer of crumbs, cream and bits of butter, and a layer of sliced cold boiled eggs; over that a layer of the crackers, with plenty of butter, cream and some salt and pepper, which should be sprinkled over every layer. Bake half an hour in a hot oven.

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE!

Happy and Fruitful Marriage.

Every MAN who would know the GRAND TRUTHS, the Plain Facts, the Old Secrets and the New Discoveries of Medical Science as applied to Married Life, who would atone for past follies and avoid future pitfalls, should write for our wonderful little book, called "Complete Manhood and How to Attain It." To any earnest man we will mail one copy Entirely Free, in plain sealed cover.

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Boarding and Day School,

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WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the superior,

Sick Bicycles

No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O.

Telephone 651-3.

An Ingenious Experiment.

Mr. Clarence Alva of St. Louis has thought of a little scheme which gives a very good idea of the manner in which the earth is kept in space. Mr. Alva says a person may get the right idea if he secures a couple of magnets and places them directly opposite each other so that the currents shall flow in opposite directions. They should be an inch or so from each other. The magnets should be rather strong and should be of the same size and strength. Then the experimenter should make a little sphere of paper or some light substance and fasten two pieces of steel or similar metal to the ball, the metals being almost exactly opposite. Then comes the work of placing the sphere in the exact center of the space between the two magnets. If the experimenter can do this, he will have the sphere remaining in the air without any visible means of support. It is quite a trick to get the thing in correct operation, but Mr. Alva says it can be done.

Critical Moments.

"Who has the floor? Whose thundering tones
Waken the echoes now?"
This is his salutation oft,
With thoughtful, furrowed brow.
Future events all doubtful hang,
And leaderships of yore
Are trembling as in breathless haste
He asks, "Who has the floor?"

Time flies, and undecided still
Those mighty matters wait.
The same man apprehensively
Stops to interrogate.
Alas, 'tis not the question old
Which from his lips falls pat.
He asks no more, "Who has the floor?"
But, "Who is at the bat?"
—Washington Sta

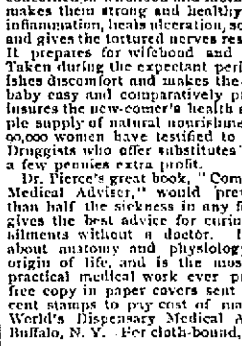
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.



The newly wedded couple step through the door of the future. They pass from the happy, thoughtless present into an avenue of possibilities. The future is what they make it—what their health makes it—happy or miserable—a success or failure—full of the love and brightness and joyfulness of mutual love and helpfulness, and healthy, rosy, rollicking children, or, tortured with pains and sickness and mutual fault-finding and dependence, and lacking the binding tie of healthy, happy offspring. A world depends upon the young wife. If she has taken proper care of herself and is healthy in a womanly way, the probabilities are all in favor of a happy home filled with the music of childish laughter. Too many young women neglect to take care of their womanly-selves. They shrink from the distasteful "examinations" and "local treatment" upon which most physicians insist. There is no need for this.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on the important and delicate organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong and healthy. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and gives the tortured nerves rest and tone. It prepares for wifehood and maternity. Taken during the expectant period, it banishes discomfort and makes the coming of baby easy and comparatively painless. It insures the new-comer's health and an ample supply of natural nourishment. Over 90,000 women have testified to its merits. Druggists who offer substitutes aim to get a few pennies extra profit.

Dr. Pierce's great book, "Common Sense Medical Adviser," would prevent more than half the sickness in any family. It gives the best advice for curing common ailments without a doctor. It tells all about anatomy and physiology and the origin of life, and is the most valuable, practical medical work ever printed. A free copy in paper covers sent for 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For cloth-bound, 31 stamps.

KLONDYKE GOLD

WEDDING RINGS, ENGAGEMENT RINGS, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and Finest Work in Watch Repairing.

J. D. GRANT,

51 Merrimack Street.

SHORT TIME

At your work means less money for you. Still you have to live and if sickness comes it means extra expense. But right here you can make a big saving over what most drug stores charge by buying your drug supplies of us.

We buy the best and sell the best and if we can save you money isn't this the best place to trade? Our store is known as the best and cheapest place in Lowell to buy all drugs and medicines—

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE,

217 Central St.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING,

Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.

Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

Still another drowning! When will the bathers learn to be cautious?

We will annex Hawaii, even if we must thereby incur Japan's displeasure.

The assassination of the Spanish Premier is a national calamity, such as may befall any nation and Spain in her sorrow has the sympathy of the entire world.

Lowell is still the national center of Forestry and it is to be hoped that by the re-election of Mr. Lawrence J. Smith as Supreme Chief Ranger it will remain so.

Wireless telegraphy is the next wonder to be brought out by electric experts and yet Mr. Edison says that in such matters we are but at the dawn of civilization.

A man was mangled on the Boston & Maine railroad near Woburn and was sent to St. John's hospital. Who is supposed to pay the hospital for prompt attention to such cases? Nobody.

The discharge of a number of conductors by the Lowell & Suburban railroad has aroused much comment and much sympathy is extended to the men, inasmuch as most of them were regarded among the best on the road.

Nobody untrained to the endurance of the worst hardships should think of going to Klondike. The gold there to be obtained must be purchased by suffering and privation unknown in temperate climes. The men who delved there without much opposition for years had a bonanza which the later Argonauts cannot enjoy.

In foreign nations the effect of the high protective tariff is regarded as a Chinese wall to prevent trade with the outside world. Healthy protection to young industries is approved by all but the protection that enables trusts to rob the people is approved only by the beneficiaries of the scheme—the trusts and combines which limit production, and then advance prices.

The tax rate has been fixed for the present year. It is not as high as it might have been and it is not as low as it might have been. The tax rate of Lowell fluctuates very much and the present rate may be considered a medium between the extremes. Considering the business depression and the decrease in values, the tax rate is quite as high as it should be.

Japan has acquired an ambition to beat the world in battleships. She is welcome to them, if she can pay the bill. Because she whipped China she may imagine that she can vanquish almost any other nation, such as the United States, England or France. When she shall have crossed swords with any of the powers mentioned, she will learn the silliness of her pretensions, the hollowness of her ambitions, and the folly of her efforts to rival the foremost nations of the world. Japan in a war with the United States would fail, as China flunked in her contest with Japan.

The Dingley bill is law, and according to all republican theories, prosperity should now gladden the hearts of our citizens. Yet the suicides daily committed from want of work, the dull markets, the idle factories, and the well stocked warehouses do not indicate any great rush of prosperity. The mill agents are not troubling each other to hire our operatives, nor is the demand for manufactured goods overwhelming. Altogether, while we do not wish to discourage anybody who is inclined to live on confidence, yet we are not ready to accept the republican declaration that prosperity has already dawned, that everybody is working and nobody is in want.

Some of the Boston cranks insist on speaking in public places in Boston, Roslindale and elsewhere without a license, as required by law. First Rev. Mr. Davis led the movement, now Mrs. Moore Avery takes up the role and is arrested. They all wish to pose as martyrs but if the punishment was made severe, they would soon decide to obey the law. These public scoffers should be locked up until such times as they learn to obey the laws. They think that what is known as freedom of speech implies the right to say anything they please wherever and whenever they please. Were such a privilege granted it would be impossible to prevent riot and bloodshed, caused by public demagogues, agitators and bigots, who would incite passion against the government and against peaceable and law-abiding citizens.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S.

SUNBEAMS

He Envied Them.

Mrs. Henpeck—How dreadful to keep those poor prisoners incommunicado.

Henpeck (after thinking the matter over)—Oh, I—don't—know. — New York Sunday Journal.

SUMMERY SOMETHINGS.

Now the siren on the sands
Waves her snowy arms and hands
While the billow on her lands,
Madly foaming.
In the noontide's golden boon
Now the wader sheds his shoon,
While the sausage buys the moon
In the gloaming.

Now the maiden hits the hop,
And she dreams about the pop,
And the chowder's on the top
Of the billow,
And beneath her parachute
Now the fishball, lone and mute,
Hangs her fragile amber lute
On the willow.

Now the bulldog flits along,
All his bosom full of song,
To the flaxen's rno dingdong
On his mettle,
And the flossy goldenrod
By the wall begins to nod,
While we dream of whisky tod
In the kettle.

Oh, the peach is on the stand,
And from Quogue to Samarcand
Now the iceman beats the band
And the plumber.
Now the batsman on the scalp
Knocks the umpire into pulp,
And the beer we daily gulp
Proves it's summer.

—R. K. Munkittrick in New York Journal.

Sweet Nothings.

"Has Miss Oilriz at last consented to listen to him?"

"Yes. He told me that he found her very interesting. Of course that must be a figure of speech. Everybody knows that courtship is made up of sweet nothings. By the way, I wonder what 'sweet nothings' are?"

"The case you have just mentioned gives a very clear example."

"I don't quite see how."

"Have you a pencil and a piece of paper?"

"Yes."

"Set down the figures '$1,000,000.'"

"There you have it."

"First you have the dollar mark."

"Certainly."

"Next comes the figure one."

"Yes."

"Well, what follows are the sweet nothings."—Washington Star.

Merely a Loan.

An Alabama editor, discussing lynching, says: "The lynchers had forgotten to bring a rope with them, but the victim had 40 cents in his pocket, and that was just enough to purchase a good, strong rope, which was soon procured from a store near by. The money, however, was considered as a loan and was returned to the victim's family after the lynching ceremonies were over."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Protective Measure.

Wallace—I didn't know you rode a wheel.

Ferry—I don't.

"Then what are you wearing knickerbockers and a sweater for?"

"To keep the fool bicycle riders from running over me. They think I'm one of 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Optimist.

Gridgin—Did you ever notice how Brabrook grabs all the good things there are going?

Houston—That's because he's an optimist. He believes that everything is for the best, and naturally he thinks he is the best.—Boston Transcript.

Time to Draw the Line.

Light Minded Young Thing In a Bathing Suit—Surely, Aunt Margaret, you are not going to wear your spectacles in the water?

Aunt Margaret—Indeed I am. Nothing shall induce me to take off another thing.—New York Tribune.

The Gold Cure.

A man writing from Dawson City, near the Klondike gold diggings, says: "Beer is 50 cents per drink. I have quit drinking." This is an impressive example of the efficacy of the gold cure.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Succes d'Estime.

Landlady—I believe in letting coffee boil for 30 minutes. That's the only way to get the goodness out of it.

New Boarder (tasting his and leaving it)—You succeeded admirably, ma'am.—Punch.

He Knew.

"Two hours of sleep before midnight is better than four after that hour."

"Fiddlesticks! Two hours' sleep after one is called in the morning is better than all the others."—Judy.

Biscuits.

"You should have heard Smith cracking up his wife's biscuits this morning."

"I believe I did hear him. I thought at the time he was chopping wood."—New York Truth.

Untold Wealth.

"Borgess has untold wealth."

"How do you know?"

"I just saw the tax assessor coming from his house."—Cleveland Leader.

Between Bricks.

"Are yez a Freemason, Pat?"

"Faith, an Oi' m not that. Oi belongs ter th' Knoights o' Labor."—Yellow Book.

A LOVER WHO LOST.

The Trouble Was That His Rival Proved More Enterprising.

"Just my infernal luck," growled one of our most eligible bachelors as he threw himself on a couch and looked daggers at his closest male friend, as though he were the dispenser of fate. "If a fellow wants to get married and fulfill his proper destiny in life, fortune trips him up and makes a fool of him. You know that I've popped to three or four girls, and in every case I've been just too late. You may put it down now that if I ever marry a woman she will do the proposing and make all the preliminary arrangements."

"Scored another failure?"

"Yes; lost by an eyebrow, as usual. You recall that divine creature I pointed out to you from the club window the other day? That little Ruddins and I have both been sweet on her—rivals, I suppose you would say. I called where she is visiting early last evening to put my fate to the test. While I was screwing my courage up to the sticking point and trying to separate her from the other people there she was called by one of the servants. She came back looking so rosy and sweet that I pushed matters, piloted her to a side veranda and told her, with all the gush and sentimentalism of some callow youth, how I loved her, how I could not live without her. She never looked more beautiful than when she told how sorry she was to cause me pain, but she had just accepted Mr. Ruddins by telephone. It was to talk with him that she had been called by the servant. I stammered my way to the hat rack and out of the house the best I could. The impudent little rascal! He knew I was going there, for I told him myself, and I went early for the express purpose of heading him off. No other man would have had the cold nerve to propose by telephone. If any girl wants me after this, she knows where to find me."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Funny.

Jawker—Fogg thinks he is funny, doesn't he? But there's no use for a fellow to be personal in his jokes.

Widdle—For instance?

Jawker—Referring to my lecture the other evening, Fogg wanted to know why it reminded one of a wheelman inflating his pneumatics. The answer was that it was a case of wind going into the audience's tire. I suppose he thought that was funny, but I'm blessed if I do.—Boston Transcript.

Agricultural Geography.

First Western Farmer (at railroad station)—You're a farmer, too, eh?

Second Western Farmer—Yes; been farmin a good many years.

First Farmer—That so? Glad to meet you. Where is your farm located—in the flood district, the drought section, the grasshopper region or the cyclone belt?—New York Weekly.

A Satisfaction.

"So yo wor foined $5 for assaultin Clanty," remarked Mr. Rafferty.

"Oi wor," replied Mr. Dolan, "an it wor a proud moment whin Oi heard the sintince."

"Fur what raysen?"

"It showed beyond a doubt which man had the best iv the contist."—Washington Star.

The Usual Question.

"Here," said the salesman, "is a very nice perambulator, worth $10, which we are selling today only for $4.80."

"What gear is it?" asked the nervous father, who had never bought anything of the kind before in his life.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reason For It.

"I can't understand Brown's failure. He was reputed to be a first class business man."

"It's easily explained. Some one told him once that he was a good poker player, and he's been trying to demonstrate it."—Chicago Post.

Professional Chaff.

Doctor—Hello! What are you doing in this part of the town and at this time of night? Going to draw up anybody's will?

Lawyer—No; I was quite unaware that you had any patient here.—Judy.

His Advantage.

Mamma—Who is to have the biggest apple?

Georgie—Me!

Dot—No, me! Georgie was eatin apples two years 'fore I was born.—Pick Me Up.

Printer's Latin.

A poet indited a sonnet to his sweetheart entitled, "I Kissed Her Sub Rosa." The compositor knew better than that and set it up, "I Kissed Her Sub Nosa."—Fun.

Not His Fault.

"Prisoner, have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

"Yes, judge. I hope you will make allowances for the imbecility of my counsel."—Judy.

In Modern Parlance.

"So he has burned the bridges behind him, has he?"

"Well, practically. He has sprinkled tacks along the road."—Truth.

A Timely Diet.

Doctor—For dinner take 40 minutes.

Timid Patient—Would it be dangerous to add a piece of meat and some vegetables.—Fliegende Blatter.

Courtesies of the Road.

Biker—Hi there! Your wheel's wabbling!

Beginner—So's your tongue!—Yellow Book.

His Favorite.

Zim—He never brags.

Jam—No; that's his fondest boast.—New York Journal.

GUILT CONFESSED.

Republican Paper Arraigns the Party For Its Surrender to Trusts.

Since the foundation of the party the esteemed Chicago Tribune has been recognized as high authority on all questions affecting Republican policies and the intention of the party leaders respecting those policies.

Even so stout a partisan as The Tribune cannot swallow the Dingley bill without making a wry face. In commenting upon the failure of the house to bring the senate to terms on the sugar schedule The Tribune is frank enough to confess that "the conferees appear to have been disinclined to interfere with the revenue robbers," and that the Sugar trust is stealing millions of dollars "which ought to go into the national treasury."

After thus giving honest expression to its thoughts The Tribune makes another confession of still greater shame and humiliation to its party. "It is evident that great trusts are not to be fought in congress as at present constituted," mourns the great western organ of Republicanism. "That branch of the government," it goes on to say with a full and authoritative knowledge of its party's present helplessness, "will do what it can to uphold them. If there is to be any relief, it must come through the executive and the courts and through state legislatures."

Had this indictment of the Republican party's complete surrender to the trusts come from Democratic sources it might be defended on the ground of excess of zeal and partisan unfairness. But, coming as it does from a newspaper which has fought that party's battles through good and evil report since its birth, it must be accepted as a confession of guilt and a plea for mercy because of the utter helplessness in which syndicate politics has placed the party.

Democratic exposure of Republican corruption and of shameful ante-election bargaining could not be as effective as this in proving the unworthiness of the party of public confidence and support. The Tribune's confession of its party's impotency, "as at present constituted," to relieve itself and the country of the terrible burdens of trust rule is also a confession of the futility of hoping for relief "through the executive." Unfortunately for the executive and for the nation the very forces which passed the Dingley bill are the forces to which he owes his election and from which he cannot escape as long as he is in office.—St. Louis Republic.

THE CURRENCY MESSAGE.

It Means That the Gold Standard Is to Be Fortified and Maintained.

In finally sending his currency reform message to congress President McKinley yielded again to the peculiar pressure which moves him this way and that with the silent precision of highly developed machinery, says the Kansas City Times. This artistic working was greatly favored by the well known position of equilibrium maintained by Mr. McKinley as regards the financial question.

The plea for a commission to "reform" our currency, of course, marks the abandonment of the hypocrisy about international bimetallism. If there were any prospects of getting foreign nations to restore silver to its rightful place in currency systems, our paper money would be redeemable again in silver as well as gold. So there would be no sense in setting to work a costly commission to retire these notes or raise the gold revenue so as to make them simply a substitute for gold coins actually held in the treasury for their redemption.

It is as plain as day that if the discrimination against silver were to be finally ceased there would be no excuse for wasting time and money in devising further discriminations against the white metal. Mr. McKinley's gold standard message consequently is a confession that the international bimetallic humbug has done its appointed work.

The administration surprises nobody by taking steps to maintain and fortify the existing gold standard. We all knew that was the real purpose of the McHanna crew from the start. That has all been bought and paid for. All that remains is to deliver the goods.

The method chosen by Mr. McKinley is characteristic. He has not the courage to tell congress frankly to adopt the contractionist plan outlined by his secretary of the treasury. Instead he asks for the appointment of a commission, which will expend $100,000 of the people's money in the farce of investigating and finally recommending this same plan. The commission habit seems to have taken a firm hold upon our political acrobat and his tutor, Mr. Hanna.

Not So Quite Ruined.

It may serve to cool the ardor of some of the prosperity shouters to note the fact that the huge crops they are bragging about are being harvested in a state which they declared would be ruined beyond redemption if it gave its electoral vote for Bryan. — Omaha World-Herald.

May Yet Help Himself.

Everybody seems to have got "protection" in some form save the farmer. The farmer has been left out in the cold long enough in all countries, but in this country he is not so exhausted by rents that he will not in time shake off his burdens and take care of himself.—Boston Globe.

Hanna Wants a Long Pole.

If Andree discovers the pole, and it proves to be a long one, he will be able to dispose of it in Ohio. Mr. Hanna is looking for a pole that will reach that senatorial persimmon.

A Few Remain.

There are still a few people on earth who believe that when the president signed the Dingley bill the corn crop was bettered to the extent of about 12 bushels an acre.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

THE STORY TELLER

HARMONICS.

Dear, when my eyes told the age old story,
Tongue tied, faltering breath quick drawn,
Say, did you see where a crimson tinted glory,
Star shot, trembled to a new day's dawn?

Dear—but I saw it! And the rich light leaning,
Moon hung, marvelous, warmed by breeze,
Gave to the dim dusk a new and vibrant meaning,
World wide, scented with the soul's heart's ease.

Dear, then my lips knew no need of any telling!
Dear, then, trembling, caught I up my crown!
For, by that overglow, my own love's dwelling
Saw I, lying in your heart deep down.

—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

A CONVICT'S YARN.

Egyptology in the days when I was at college, before I took to the profession which I followed for many years, was my chief delight, and to the fact that I was a student of the ways of ancient Egypt I owed one of the luckiest hauls of my life.

It fell out in this way: We had long turned our eyes with ardent looks toward the establishment of Mr. Pontifex, jeweler and valuer, of 3 Moore Lane, city, the contents of whose shop were said to be worth some £20,000.

Mr. Pontifex, in addition to being a jeweler and valuer, was also a bit of an enthusiast on Egyptian relics, and one often saw paragraphs in the paper regarding recent additions made to his Egyptian museum at Norwood.

One day my chum, Dick Herring, lounged into my room smoking a clay and reading a newspaper.

"Listen to this, guv'nor. Seems a waste, doesn't it?"

"Fire away," I returned, "and I'll give you my opinion afterward."

"'We understand that Mr. Christopher Pontifex, the well known jeweler of Moore Lane, E. C., has just ordered a mummy from Messrs. Wood & Sons, the curiosity dealers. The mummy is supposed to be the remains of Ptolemy II, and there is no doubt that there will be a great rush on the part of all Egyptologists to the Pontifex museum to see the new importation from the land of the Pharaohs.'" The paragraph then went on to say that £1,000 had been stated as the price of the mummy in question.

"Ain't that a waste o' money?" he said angrily, "and all on the mummy of a bloke as died thousands and thousands of years ago. Still, I shouldn't mind changin places with that ere mummy, purvidin, o' course, that it was to be lodged over the shop. What ho!" he concluded, with a wink at me.

I laughed. "I agree with you," I said. "I shouldn't have any objection at all to changing places with the mummy, say between the hours of midnight and 2 a. m., but I don't quite see how it's to be done."

"More don't I, guv'nor," returned Dick moodily.

He then relapsed into silence, blowing great clouds from his pipe, and the business passed out of my mind. It was recalled to me, however, in a very sudden manner some two months later, when, passing down a street near the Strand, I espied close to a pillar box a letter already stamped and addressed for posting, but which had evidently missed the box and fallen to the ground. Acting on the principle which has always led me to obtain as much knowledge as I can, I opened the envelope and was astonished to find that it was from Messrs. Wood & Sons and was addressed to Mr. Pontifex. This is what it said:

DEAR SIR—The mummy to your esteemed order has now arrived at Southampton, and we expect it in London tomorrow. Will you kindly say if we can deliver same tomorrow afternoon? We understand the mummy is to be deposited first of all on your premises at Moore lane. Awaiting your reply, we are, yours very obediently, WOOD & SON.

As I read these words a happy thought flashed across my brain, and I resolved to put it into execution at once. Going straight to a telegraph office in the city I sent the following message to Wood & Sons:

Leaving London for a few days. Retain mummy till further notice. PONTIFEX.

The message having been duly dispatched, I took my way at once to my lodgings, where I found my chum, Herring, sitting disconsolately on the sofa.

"Buck up, Dick, my lad!" I cried. "I think we're in luck at last. Read that letter."

I handed him the note which I had picked up near the pillar box, and he read it carefully. Then he said:

"Where's the luck in this, guv'nor?"

"What would you say if I told you that I intended to impersonate the mummy which Mr. Pontifex has ordered, and that, moreover, I intend to carry off all that I can lay my hands on during the night following my being delivered into his keeping?"

He smiled incredulously.

"How's it to be done, guv'nor? It's a knockout plan of course, but how's it to be done?"

"It will be by no means an easy task," I made answer, "and it's risky, but it may be done with care and discretion. Being extremely thin, I have the 'make up' of an ideal mummy. The first thing we have to obtain is an ancient mummy coffin, which I will go and buy at once."

I then proceeded to the establishment of the Messrs. Woods, where I bought an imitation coffin. The real article would have been exceedingly dear, and so I contented myself with a colorable imitation. Deep down in a huge recess I packed a long overcoat with capacious pockets, a few necessary tools, a lantern with matches and a few other handy appliances.

This being done, I obtained a quantity of butter cloths in which I was to be swathed. To give the same an ancient and brownish appearance I smoked them at the fire, the effect after that process being admirable.

Herring gave me valuable service, and we also enlisted the help of Jack Tovey, an ingenious youngster who had often done good work for us in days gone by.

He showed himself an apt pupil at the mummy business, and when I had rehearsed the attaching of the butter cloths to Herring's figure, as an example of the manner in which it should be done, he expressed himself as being quite able to do the same office for me when the time came.

It was a dangerous game, and only too well did I know it, but I determined to hope for the best and trust to the luck which always seemed to belong to me.

I determined to lose no time in carrying out the scheme because, although delays are dangerous everywhere, they are especially so in our profession. I therefore arranged that I should be conveyed to Mr. Pontifex's house in Moore lane arrayed as the mummy to his order on the following afternoon, Friday.

Fortunately the weather was very gloomy at the time and King Fog was over all things.

We engaged a spring cart to convey the coffin containing me to Moore lane, and at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon we set out, my two chums and I. In speaking of myself I should perhaps use the word "it," for never did any live man present so dead an appearance as I on that occasion. If it had not been for fear of bursting some of the butter cloths, I honestly think I should have broken out into hearty laughter, for the whole affair seemed to me one of the finest comedies on record.

At length the coffin was duly deposited in the room, and then I heard Pontifex tell the car men to withdraw the lid. This they did, and then I could feel that the jeweler was gazing at me fixedly, and I knew that if detection were to come it would come now. Thank heaven, it did not come! On the contrary, the worthy dealer in precious stones seemed greatly impressed with his purchase and insisted on delivering a short homily to the car men on the subject.

"See here, my good men," he said in an unctuous, satisfied voice; "see here, and admire the work which the ancient Egyptians knew so well how to perform. Think of the ages which have rolled by since Ptolemy II lived and ruled! Think of the millions who have since then turned into dust, and yet here am I able to look tonight on the intact body of that very king! Ah, a marvelous science, the science of embalming! Marvelous indeed!"

The hours went by with a slowness that tortured me. My face was on fire with perspiration, and though I could breathe through some small holes we had made in the butter cloths, my whole position was so exceedingly painful that I do not think I would go through such an ordeal again even for twice the temptation.

I heard the church clock in Cheapside strike the hours, and the interval between each hour seemed like a week. At length midnight struck, and then I knew that my awful rest was near its end. I could hear the servants locking up for the night.

I could hear Pontifex bidding them good night as he passed up stairs to bed, and half an hour later the house was as silent as the tomb.

"The time has come," I thought, "for Ptolemy to come to life. Here goes!"

I had provided myself with a ring to which a small blade was attached, and working away with the same I was able after much toil to free my arms, and afterward, of course, the work was comparatively easy, but for ten minutes or so I could not rise, my limbs being too cramped to allow of my doing so.

At the end of that time I pulled myself together, and making a mighty effort I leaped out. Seizing my lantern I lit it, and then put on the overcoat and other clothing which I had concealed in the deep receptacle.

Having put on my India rubber shoes and collected my professional instruments, I went down stairs silently, and soon found my way into the shop toward the treasures of which we had so long turned our eyes and which treasures now lay within my reach. I made a deliberate selection, filling my pockets with the precious stones in generous profusion.

A low whistle outside told me that my faithful pal, Herring, was watching to see that the coast was clear for my exit. I therefore took my way out into the passage, and using my best efforts to make no noise I slid back the great bolts and turned the key of the massive house door.

Everything went perfectly. The lane was deserted, and I walked rapidly in the direction of the Mansion House, where I was joined by Herring, who burst into a loud peal of laughter when he saw me.

"'Ow are yer, Mr. Tollerrmy?" he said. "Give us yer 'and. Blow me if yer ain't the coolest bloke wot I ever set eyes on."

Then he said no more, and we walked on silently till we reached our den in St. Luke's. Next morning a train from Charing Cross conveyed us to Folkestone, whence we journeyed to Paris, and from there to Brussels, where the swag was duly sold and split up into shares.

My companions, Herring and Tovey, decided that as I had had the lion's share of the work I should also have the same share of the proceeds, and the result was that I was richer by the night's transactions to the tune of something very much like £8,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Priceless Trophies of the Hunt.

W. A. Baillie-Grohman writes of "Sports In the Seventeenth Century" for The Century. The author says:

The stag was altogether the most highly prized animal of the chase, and his antlers, if they were of great size or showed any abnormity in their growth, were the most treasured trophies of the hunt. When potentates made one another presents, these usually consisted of some famous deer head, for these nimrods not only vied with one another in the quantity of game they laid low, but also regarding their collections of antlers, upon which enormous sums were spent. For the famous 66 tined head killed in 1696 by the elector of Brandenburg and which is still preserved at the castle of Moritzburg, near Dresden, it is said that the elector of Saxony gave a company of the tallest grenadiers in his army. For an abnormal 36 point head one of the dukes of Wurtemberg gave a whole village, with its inhabitants, land, houses and church, including even the parson's prebend, as the chronicler does not forget to mention. A duke of Pomerania offered for a celebrated 33 tined head which he was anxious to have for his collection a sum which would correspond to $25,000 of our present money, and, what is more, his bid was refused. Upon the spots where great stags were killed monuments were erected, and in more than one instance monasteries and cloisters were founded in such localities as well as in those where some great nimrod had escaped mortal danger.

North and South.

The traveler who journeys southward through William Penn's "low counties" finds himself on this line of demarcation between "the north" and "the south." Philadelphia, the last of the "northern cities," lies behind him, and when Baltimore is reached the traveler begins to feel that he has passed into a different atmosphere. A certain unmistakable difference in voice and speech and a softer manner are, more than anything else, the first southern characteristics to strike the stranger. The colored folk become more plentiful, and pickaninnies at the doors of whitewashed cabins form a not unfamiliar foreground touch in the landscape south of the city of Penn. From a car window one sees little of the change that comes over the face of nature in passing from one region to another, but to him who fares by the way, with a keen instinct for things afield, comes the knowledge of just where the subtle change takes place, for it is by the range of country that a bird inhabits or where some particular tree or wild flower grows that nature maps out the boundary lines of regions.—Spencer Trotter in Popular Science Monthly.

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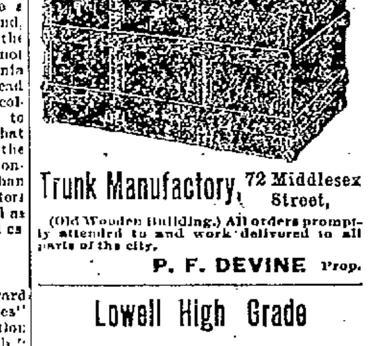

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ASSASSIN SOUGHT REVENGE

Canovas Killed to Avenge the Barcelonian Anarchists

Golli Tells His Motive for the Crime—Dead Premier Lying in State—Gloomy Outlook for Spanish Conservative Party — Golli was Implicated in the Outrage at the Celebration of Corpus Cristi—Senor Sagasta Says Conservatives Should Remain in Power.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—Golli has confessed that he killed Senor Canovas to avenge the Barcelona anarchists and the insurgent leader, Don Jose Rizal, who was executed at Manila, Philippine islands, on Dec. 30 last, as the instigator of the Philippine rebellion. Dr. Rizal denied that he was a rebel leader, but he admitted that he had drawn up the statutes of the Philippine league.

In Golli's room the police found a large double barreled pistol. It appears that when he left the house he carried a parcel, which is believed to have contained a bomb. The theory is that he hid this somewhere in the fields.

A dispatch from Barcelona says that Golli arrived there in December of 1895, coming from Marseilles. He was employed in the printing office of the review Clencia Social, managed by the anarchist engineer Tarrida Marmel, formerly imprisoned in Montjuich fortress at Barcelona.

Golli was implicated in the terrible crime of the celebration of Corpus Christie, although he left Barcelona a few days before it occurred.

He was denounced to the police for complicity, but he had already disappeared.

Sagasta Interviewed.

In the course of an interview Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader, says:

SENOR SAGASTA.

The country's politics must not depend upon an assassin. The Conservatives ought to remain in power under the guidance of men like Marshal Campos, Senor Pidal and Senor Elduayen. Nevertheless if the queen regent appeals to the Liberals they are ready to respond.

The funeral of Senor Canovas will take place probably on Thursday. Meanwhile the remains will lie here in state.

The Spanish newspapers, without regard to differences of political opinion, express their horror and indignation at the crime and their satisfaction that the assassin is not a Spaniard. It is probable that the law for the repression of anarchism, which has hitherto been enforced only in Barcelona and Madrid, will be extended to the whole country.

There is a great deal of speculation as to the effect of the loss of Canovas upon the Conservative party. General Azcarraga has acquired great popularity and prestige through his skill in organizing the country's resources for the Cuban and Philippine campaigns, and he may be able to keep the party together. But many good judges take a gloomy view of the situation and lament the absence of civil statesmen of the caliber of Canovas.

A dispatch from Rome says that Golli's name is not known to the Italian police. No conviction is recorded at Naples or Lucera against a person of that name.

Other dispatches from Rome, corroborated by a dispatch from Paris, say that the real name of Golli is Guiseppe Santo. If this is so, it is a remarkable coincidence, for the name of the assassin of President Carnot was Cesario Santo.

A special dispatch from San Sebastian says that Golli saluted Senor Canovas each morning with great politeness. His effusiveness aroused the suspicions of the premier, who mentioned the matter to the proprietor of the baths, only to be reassured by him.

Golli confesses that he followed Senor Canovas to church and to other places, waiting for an opportunity when he could surely accomplish his purpose. He says he regrets that he has been unable to kill General Polavieja, who was governor general of the Philippines when Dr. Rizal was executed last December. He regards him as the murderer of Rizal.

ARMENIAN MARAUDERS.

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—An official dispatch received here says that on Friday last several thousand Armenian agitators from Persia invaded Turkey. They killed 200 of the Migriki tribe, including women and children. The wife of the chief was put to death with the most cruel tortures, and several other victims had their noses and ears cut off. The authorities have taken measures to capture the marauders and to provide for eventualities in the vilayet of Van.

ORDERED TO LEAVE CUBA.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The state department has been advised that Ira C. Farley, traveling in Cuba for a New York cigaret company, was captured by the Spanish forces and has been turned over to Consul General Lee to be sent out of the island. Farley is a citizen of Massachusetts.

COLLIER SENT TO ASYLUM.

Providence, Aug. 9.—William A. Collier, the divinity student, who threatened to kill Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, has been examined by physicians, and pronounced insane and sent to the state asylum for the insane.

CUSTOMS "COURTESIES."

Washington, Aug. 10.—In a circular letter customs officers are instructed that the privilege of free entry with the waiver of examination of baggage can only be extended to certain high officials under special instructions from the department. When receiving from the department letters requesting that "courtesies" shall be extended to any arriving passenger it is simply to be understood that the boarding officer shall see that the passenger is informed as to the necessary customs procedure, and that the examination and delivery of his effects shall be facilitated in a proper way.

A. A. U. AND L. A. W.

New York, Aug. 10.—Howard E. Raymond, who was delegated to arrange articles of alliance between the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Athletic union, stated yesterday that they had been signed, and were entirely satisfactory to the representatives of both parties. The A. A. U. gave notice in the spring that the alliance was unsatisfactory and would be terminated. The new articles include compromises on both sides.

M'COY AND CREEDON.

New York, Aug. 10.—John P. Hopkins met W. A. Brady last night and practically arranged for a $10,000 finish fight between "Kid" McCoy and Dan Creedon, to take place in Nevada between the 1st and 21st of October next. The conditions have been sent to McCoy at Cincinnati, and as they are known to be entirely agreeable to him he is expected to accept at once.

TRIP TAKES TOO LONG.

Washington, July 10.—Trade between the Atlantic ports by way of Cape Horn, once the route of very considerable domestic traffic, has dwindled until now it may be said to be entirely a chance trade. During the last fiscal year, as reported by the bureau of statistics of the treasury department, 32 vessels, aggregating 57,004 tons, made the long voyage from the Atlantic to the Pacific ports, mainly from New York to San Francisco, and only 10, aggregating 17,786 tons, from the Pacific to the Atlantic ports. These were not in regular trade, but sailed by way of the Horn either in ballast, or, if fortunate, with cargoes of domestic merchandise, for the purpose of taking at their first destination other cargoes for export.

PORGIE FISHERS HELD.

Ellsworth, Me., Aug. 10.—Captains Daniel Mason of steamer Joseph Church, and R. E. Mason of steamer George Curtis, were tried yesterday afternoon on the charge of seining porgies illegally in Blue Hill bay a few weeks ago. Judge Peters found probable cause for holding them for the October term of the supreme court, and bail in $500 each was furnished. Judge E. C. Chase of Blue Hill was the complainant and prosecuting attorney. These are companion cases to that of Captain P. H. Gray of Seaconnet. On the day in question Captain Mason is said to have caught about 90 barrels of porgies, but he claimed that none had been taken in unlawful territory. William H. Tilton of Damariscotta conducted the defense.

BETTER OUTLOOK

Good Weather Has Benefited the Farmers

REPORTS FROM THE NEW ENGLAND STATES

Mass. Suffers From Excessive Rain.

Boston, Aug. 10.—There has been a decided change for the better in the weather of the past week and the opportunity to conduct farming operations was eagerly seized. The general backwardness of the season is, however, greatly in evidence, and some crops, corn in particular, will have hard work to mature. In western New England much lowland hay will be left as not worth harvesting. It seems strange that haying should be nearly done in the more northern sections and not so in the southwest, but such is the fact. The rainfall for the week consisted of scattered thunder storms in the south on the 4th and general rains on the 5th.

Maine.

Haying is reported as more than three-fourths completed in the eastern part of the state, but in the central and western counties much grass is yet to be cut. Potato rust has appeared in a few places, but not excessively. Some pieces of grain are ripening. The small fruit crop is light. Corn has grown fast, although it is feared that a large amount will not mature.

New Hampshire.

Haying has been energetically conducted the past week and on uplands is nearing completion. Meadow lands are still very wet; mowing is being done slowly, and some grass will not be cut this season. Oats are being cut as fast as possible, mostly for fodder in numerous localities. Corn is advancing rapidly, but many fields can scarcely ripen, and silos will be in demand. Potato prospects are not encouraging as a rule. A scarcity of apples is reported, except possibly of the early varieties. Berries are, in general, plentiful. Vegetation looks as fresh as in spring, and pasturage continues excellent.

Vermont.

A favorable week for farm work has been well improved. Haying is practically completed, from two weeks to a month later than usual. Notwithstanding the set-backs the crop is spoken of in the extreme north as better than the average. In the major portion of the state, however, it is of poor quality and badly over-ripe. Corn is now progressing well, but is late. Oats are rusted, yet will yield well, although not heavy in weight. Barley well filled and ripening fast. Potato indications vary from fair to good. Fruit scarce.

Massachusetts.

Haying is practically completed in the southeastern counties; in interior and western sections some meadows are yet to be cut. Corn is very uneven, looking well in some fields and backward in others. The same is true of potatoes, except in Bristol county, where no signs of rot are visible. Elsewhere many fields are either past recovery or yielding small. Tomatoes are ripening; also early peaches. Plums continue to rot on the trees. Turnips coming up in good shape. Cranberries are not up to the promise of 10 days ago; many bogs are being destroyed by fire worms.

Rhode Island.

Favorable weather for maturing crops. The yield of potatoes is apparently good. Early sweet corn is in the market. Haying is finished. Pastures looking finely.

Connecticut.

The corn crop seems likely to be rather light, unless favored with an unusual amount of sunshine. Crops are still showing the effects of last month's great rains; low ground is soaked and is slow drying. Potatoes are destined to be a failure in great measure. General complaint of early peaches rotting badly. A heavy crop of rowen is promised. Haying goes on slowly—far behind the northern states in time owing to the condition of the ground. Tobacco is turning yellow in most fields. It grows slowly and its general condition is regarded as not of the best.

J. W. Smith,
Section Director.

HOKE SMITH, ARBITER.

Atlanta, Aug. 10.—The settlement of the big strike at the Fulton Bag and Cotton mills here was the work of former Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith. The strike was the most serious labor difficulty that has developed in Atlanta in recent years and as it involved the troubles of the negro question an adjustment was difficult. Disinterested parties induced the strikers' committee and President Elsas of the company to meet in Mr. Smith's office, however, and, with the former secretary acting as arbiter, an agreement was reached on terms suggested by him. The settlement is regarded here as a victory for the principle of arbitration in labor disputes.

CALIFORNIA STILL IN IT.

Weaverville, Cal., Aug. 10.—Great excitement prevails at Trinity Centre and vicinity over a rich strike said to have been made by the drift claim of Coffee Creek. In four days parties took out gold valued at $68,000.

THE MINERS ARE STARVING

Numerous Appeals for Food and Clothing

More Than $1000 Worth of Groceries Sent Into the District—Miners Ask that Suffering Ones be Looked After—Daily Meetings Continue to keep up Interest—Watching De Armitt's Mines—Miners Arrestee for Aggravated Assault and Battery.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10.—Appeals for food and provisions are numerous at the headquarters of the miners' officials in this city. It appears as if there is a wail from every section of the district, and miners in person were present to ask that suffering ones be looked after. Secretary Warner was kept busy answering the appeals. He said that he had sent more than $1000 worth of groceries and provisions into various parts of the district. The appeals are now coming in from the families, the heads of which are at the various mining camps using their influence to keep other men from working.

A series of meetings is to be held over the district. It is expected to keep up the interest in every section and to strengthen every point where there is the least indication of weakness. The watch on the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company is to be kept up, and made more rigorous from day to day.

At the instigation of Thomas E. Sutton of Willocks, Henry Ulrich, Emil Nagel, Henry Huser and Gustav Rings, miners, were committed to jail for a hearing before Alderman J. B. McMasters on various charges. Ulrich is charged with aggravated assault and battery, Nagel with an assault and battery and Huser and Rings with unlawful assemblage. The arrests are the result of an altercation at Willocks July 26, on account of the strike. Warrants are out for a number of others.

HIBERNIAN UNION

Representatives of Both Factions in Conference

BISHOP McFAUL HEARS TESTIMONY OF DELEGATES

The Meeting was Entirely Harmonious Throughout.

Trenton, N. J., Aug. 10.—The conference between the representatives of the two factions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, with Bishop McFaul as arbitrator, for the purpose of agreeing on a plan of consolidation, began yesterday behind closed doors at the bishop's residence.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians were represented by the national president, vice president and others, and the Board of Erin branch by the national officers.

The conference began at 4 o'clock and lasted until 7, when a recess for an hour was taken and the visitors were entertained at lunch by the bishop. After lunch the conference was resumed. The matters which will come before the bishop embrace the whole plan of consolidation. Maurice F. Wilhere, speaking for the American branch, and Edward R. Hayes, for the Board of Erin, both stated before the conference that the entire plan of consolidation would depend upon the bishop's decision. Two of the principal matters to be decided will be as to the officering of the consolidated organization, and the matter of eligibility to membership. In the American branch those who are of Irish descent from either parent may become members, while in the board of Erin only when both parents are Irish.

The conference ended at 10 o'clock. Time for the submission of papers will be allowed before a decision is given. None of the party would say aught but that the meeting was entirely harmonious.

MAJOR SENTER IN CUBA.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 10.—Major Charles J. Senter of the N. H. N. G. is believed to be in Cuba, if letters to friends in this city can be relied upon. These communications state that he has been placed in command of a skirmish party numbering 150, and that already they have lost a number of men in lively brushes. Senter sailed for Cuba about three weeks ago and allied himself with the insurgents, being given the rank of major. Senter has a number of thousand of dollars in his own right, and has allied himself with Cuba's cause in sympathy for the patriots.

FOSTER WITH PRESIDENT.

Plattsburgh, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Hon. J. W. Foster, ex-secretary of state and special seal commissioner, who recently returned from London and St. Petersburg, arrived at Hotel Chamblain yesterday from Washington, where he had been in conference with Secretary Sherman on the seal question. He went to President McKinley's apartments. Secretary Alger was called in, and for nearly two hours the three were in close conference, at the close of which Mr. Foster refused to be interviewed, saying he had nothing to give out or publication. He has returned to Washington.

CANADA'S BICYCLE DUTY.

Ottawa, Aug. 10.—The customs regulations in regard to tourists' bicycles entering Canada have been changed so that a duty of 30 per cent will be collected. If the wheels are not exported within 15 days the amount will be paid over to the crown. Where the bicycle is returned across the border the money will be refunded.

REED GOES ASHORE.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 10.—Hon Thomas B. Reed, who came on the schooner yacht Sachem, came ashore yesterday afternoon and took the train for Portland.

TERRIFIC ELECTRIC STORM.

Farmington, N. H., Aug. 10.—The worst electric storm that ever visited this section passed over this town yesterday. The lightning was terrific, and the deep darkness caused general consternation. A bolt struck the house and stable of John S. Roberts, 2½ miles from the village, and in an instant the buildings were in flames, being entirely destroyed. The loss includes 50 tons of hay, a valuable trotting horse, other live stock and nearly all the furniture. The house was a fine old structure and a popular resort for summer guests. Louis Keith of Lynn, who arrived on the noon train, lost nearly all his clothing and personal effects, including valuable jewelry. Barges loaded with the new hand fire engine from Farmington made a quick trip through the storm to the fire, but the firemen could render little service. The loss is $10,000; partially insured.

NEWPORT'S GRAND BALL.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 10.—Only once before in the history of the Newport Casino has there been such a magnificent ball as that of last night given in honor of Rear Admiral Montgomery Sicard, U. S. N., the commander of the North Atlantic squadron, and officers on board the flagship New York and the battleships Iowa, Maine, Brooklyn and Massachusetts and the monitor Puritan. The ball was one of magnificence and only to be compared with the Casino ball given some years ago in honor of the late President Arthur. The affair was the outcome of spontaneous liberality on the part of the summer cottagers. The grounds about the Casino were transformed into a veritable fairy scene, and three bands of music were provided for dancing and promenading. To name the guests would be to publish a list of the summer colony.

CANOEISTS MEETING.

Clayton, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The annual meeting of the American Canoe association is in full swing here. It had been feared that Paul Butler, the Massachusetts canoeist, would not come this year, but word was received that he will be here. C. E. Archibald, the Montreal crack, will also be on hand. The success of the sailing races is now assured. The paddling races will also be of unusual interest. It is probable that the races will begin by tomorrow. The number in camp is nearly 150.

COUNTESS COWLEY DIVORCED.

London, Aug. 10.—Countess Cowley, the trial of whose action for a divorce from her husband, Earl Cowley, began in the divorce division of the high court of justice in October last, has been granted a decree of absolute divorce and has been allowed alimony to the amount of £2200 a year for life.

THE REED MYSTERY.

North Adams, Mass., Aug. 10.—Another day has gone by and still there is very little light on the Reed tragedy. All day yesterday a persistent inquiry was made into Reed's business relations, and this is a task which promises to become greatly complicated. No one seems to know how Reed did his business or in what shape it is now left. It is now expected that the two bodies will be taken to Manchester, Vt., for interment, as two cousins of Mr. Reed's came from that place and claimed the bodies. The inquest held yesterday afternoon was quite exhaustive, but it has yet failed to bring out a bit of evidence on which to work to run down the murderers.

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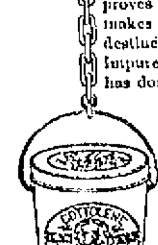
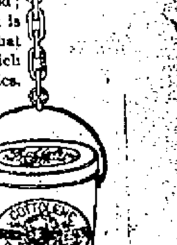
is linked to COTTOLENE. This great shortening improves your health because it improves your food; makes it more digestible, nutritious, palatable. It is destined to drive from the kitchens of the world that impure, unhealthful, unclean, product called lard, which has done so much to make us a nation of dyspeptics.





COTTOLENE
Rightly used, becomes as indispensable in every well regulated home as flour, sugar or salt.
The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound tins, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
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AN OPINION OF YOUR CASE FURNISHED FREE OF CHARGE.
OLD DR. HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE, ESTABLISHED 1848.
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MEN'S DISEASES ONLY.
We are the oldest and largest institution of its kind in the world! A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. All troubles and diseases of men treated scientifically, successfully and with absolute secrecy by distinguished specialists. Lost Vitality, Errors of Youth, Unnatural Discharges, Stricture, Blood Poison, etc., all cured to stay cured, without cutting, pain or confinement. Write to us freely and frankly. All letters returned if you so desire. We give advice free. OUR BOOK A PRIVATE CONVERSATION on men's diseases and a regular $1 box of the Old Dr. Hallock Famous Electric Pills for Lost Manhood sent ABSOLUTELY FREE for 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Address,
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Office hours: Daily 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 1.
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Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.
Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.
If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "SOMERSET CLUB."
There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.
W. S. CRADY, 140 "THE CRYSTAL" WORTHEN STREET,
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Sex-ine Pills
RESTORE LOST VIGOR
New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause. "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 211 CENTRAL STREET.

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Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

THE RECORD IS BROKEN
All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.
W. F. Trombell Will Sell a
LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT
PIANO FOR $98.00
Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trombell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.
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In the Place.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY
Call at George W. Enright at
11 MIDDLESEX STREET,
Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Hertz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.
GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

OUR BAKERY
Wholesome home cooking, none but the best and freshest ingredients are used. Loaf Bread, Tea Rolls and Pastry fresh every afternoon. Brown Bread and Baked Beans every Saturday. Parties supplied at the shortest notice.
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415 MIDDLESEX STREET.
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VACATION MONTH
When you are all away and the horses are being boarded out, is a good time to have the
CARRIAGES
Put Into Shape
For the Fall.
We can call and get your's at any time, just drop us a card.
THE SAWYER CARRIAGE CO.
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Clearance Sale
OF
100 SECOND HAND
BICYCLES
Comprising all makes and styles from
$3 TO $15 EACH.
These machines are in first class repair. We need the room for sewing machines. It will pay you to come early.
Up-to-Date Repair Shop.
Ring's Big Store,
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JUST RECEIVED
THE LATEST THING IN WINE, FINE OLD
WHITE TOKAY.
75c. Bot., $2 Gal.
JOHN M. PEVEY,
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Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 Suits for $18, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $25. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.
A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
Few doors from the corner of Central.

Dr. WALKER DENTIST

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING,

Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.

Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

Still another drowning! When will the bathers learn to be cautious?

We will annex Hawaii, even if we must thereby incur Japan's displeasure.

The assassination of the Spanish Premier is a national calamity, such as may befall any nation and Spain in her sorrow has the sympathy of the entire world.

Lowell is still the national center of Forestry and it is to be hoped that by the re-election of Mr. Lawrence J. Smith as Supreme Chief Ranger it will remain so.

Wireless telegraphy is the next wonder to be brought out by electric experts and yet Mr. Edison says that in such matters we are but at the dawn of civilization.

A man was mangled on the Boston & Maine railroad near Woburn and was sent to St. John's hospital. Who is supposed to pay the hospital for prompt attention to such cases? Nobody.

The discharge of a number of conductors by the Lowell & Suburban railroad has aroused much comment and much sympathy is extended to the men, inasmuch as most of them were regarded among the best on the road.

Nobody untrained to the endurance of the worst hardships should think of going to Klondike. The gold there to be obtained must be purchased by suffering and privation unknown in temperate climes. The men who delved there without much opposition for years had a bonanza which the later Argonauts cannot enjoy.

In foreign nations the effect of the high protective tariff is regarded as a Chinese wall to prevent trade with the outside world. Healthy protection to young industries is approved by all but the protection that enables trusts to rob the people is approved only by the beneficiaries of the scheme—the trusts and combines which limit production, and then advance prices.

The tax rate has been fixed for the present year. It is not as high as it might have been and it is not as low as it might have been. The tax rate of Lowell fluctuates very much and the present rate may be considered a medium between the extremes. Considering the business depression and the decrease in values, the tax rate is quite as high as it should be.

Japan has acquired an ambition to beat the world in battleships. She is welcome to them, if she can pay the bill. Because she whipped China she may imagine that she can vanquish almost any other nation, such as the United States, England or France. When she shall have crossed swords with any of the powers mentioned, she will learn the silliness of her pretensions, the hollowness of her ambitions, and the folly of her efforts to rival the foremost nations of the world. Japan in a war with the United States would fail, as China flunked in her contest with Japan.

The Dingley bill is law, and according to all republican theories, prosperity should now gladden the hearts of our citizens. Yet the suicides daily committed from want of work, the dull markets, the idle factories, and the well stocked warehouses do not indicate any great rush of prosperity. The mill agents are not troubling each other to hire our operatives, nor is the demand for manufactured goods overwhelming. Altogether, while we do not wish to discourage anybody who is inclined to live on confidence, yet we are not ready to accept the republican declaration that prosperity has already dawned, that everybody is working and nobody is in want.

Some of the Boston cranks insist on speaking in public places in Boston, Roslindale and elsewhere without a license, as required by law. First Rev. Mr. Davis led the movement, now Mrs. Moore Avery takes up the role and is arrested. They all wish to pose as martyrs but if the punishment was made severe, they would soon decide to obey the law. These public scoffers should be locked up until such times as they learn to obey the laws. They think that what is known as freedom of speech implies the right to say anything they please wherever and whenever they please. Were such a privilege granted it would be impossible to prevent riot and bloodshed, caused by public demagogues, agitators and bigots, who would incite passion against the government and against peaceable and law-abiding citizens.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like **HOOD'S.**

SUNBEAMS

He Envied Them.

Mrs. Henpeck—How dreadful to keep those poor prisoners incommunicado.

Henpeck (after thinking the matter over)—Oh, I—don't—know. — New York Sunday Journal.

SUMMERY SOMETHINGS.

Now the siren on the sands
Waves her snowy arms and hands
While the billow on her lands,
Madly foaming.
In the noontide's golden boon
Now the wader sheds his shoon,
While the sausage lays the moon
In the gloaming.

Now the maiden hits the hop,
And she dreams about the pop,
And the chowder's on the top
Of the billow,
And beneath her parachute
Now the fishball, lone and mute,
Hangs her fragile amber lute
On the willow.

Now the bulldog flits along,
All his bosom full of song,
To the flagon's rue dingdong
On his mettle,
And the fossy goldenrod
By the wall begins to nod,
While we dream of whisky tod
In the kettle.

Oh, the peach is on the stand,
And from Quogue to Samarcand
Now the lemon beats the band
And the plumber.
Now the batsman on the scalp
Knocks the umpire into pulp,
And the beer we daily gulp
Proves it's summer.

—R. K. Munkittrick in New York Journal.

Sweet Nothings.

"Has Miss Olliz at last consented to listen to him?"

"Yes. He told me that he found her very interesting. Of course that must be a figure of speech. Everybody knows that courtship is made up of sweet nothings. By the way, I wonder what 'sweet nothings' are?"

"The case you have just mentioned gives a very clear example."

"I don't quite see how."

"Have you a pencil and a piece of paper?"

"Yes."

"Set down the figures '$1,000,000.'"

"There you have it."

"First you have the dollar mark."

"Certainly."

"Next comes the figure one."

"Yes."

"Well, what follows are the sweet nothings."—Washington Star.

Merely a Loan.

An Alabama editor, discussing lynching, says: "The lynchers had forgotten to bring a rope with them, but the victim had 40 cents in his pocket, and that was just enough to purchase a good, strong rope, which was soon procured from a store near by. The money, however, was considered as a loan and was returned to the victim's family after the lynching ceremonies were over."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Protective Measure.

Wallace—I didn't know you rode a wheel.

Ferry—I don't.

"Then what are you wearing knickerbockers and a sweater for?"

"To keep the fool bicycle riders from running over me. They think I'm one of 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Optimist.

Gridgin—Did you ever notice how Brabrook grabs all the good things there are going?

Houston—That's because he's an optimist. He believes that everything is for the best, and naturally he thinks he is the best.—Boston Transcript.

Time to Draw the Line.

Light Minded Young Thing In a Bathing Suit—Surely, Aunt Margaret, you are not going to wear your spectacles in the water?

Aunt Margaret—Indeed I am. Nothing shall induce me to take off another thing.—New York Tribune.

The Gold Cure.

A man writing from Dawson City, near the Klondike gold diggings, says: "Beer is 50 cents per drink. I have quit drinking." This is an impressive example of the efficacy of the gold cure.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Succes d'Estime.

Landlady—I believe in letting coffee boil for 30 minutes. That's the only way to get the goodness out of it.

New Boarder (tasting his and leaving it)—You succeeded admirably, ma'am.—Punch.

He Knew.

"Two hours of sleep before midnight is better than four after that hour."

"Fiddlesticks! Two hours' sleep after one is called in the morning is better than all the others."—Judy.

Biscuits.

"You should have heard Smith cracking up his wife's biscuits this morning."

"I believe I did hear him. I thought at the time he was chopping wood."—New York Truth.

Untold Wealth.

"Borgess has untold wealth."

"How do you know?"

"I just saw the tax assessor coming from his house."—Cleveland Leader.

Between Bricks.

"Are yez a Freemason, Pat?"

"Faith, an Oi'm not that. Oi belongs ter th' Knoights o' Labor."—Yellow Book.

A LOVER WHO LOST.

The Trouble Was That His Rival Proved More Enterprising.

"Just my infernal luck," growled one of our most eligible bachelors as he threw himself on a couch and looked daggers at his closest male friend, as though he were the dispenser of fate. "If a fellow wants to get married and fulfill his proper destiny in life, fortune trips him up and makes a fool of him. You know that I've popped to three or four girls, and in every case I've been just too late. You may put it down now that if I ever marry a woman she will do the proposing and take all the preliminary arrangements."

"Scored another failure?"

"Yes; lost by an eyebrow, as usual. You recall that divine creature I pointed out to you from the club window the other day? That little Ruddins and I have both been sweet on her—rivals, I suppose you would say. I called where she is visiting early last evening to put my fate to the test. While I was screwing my courage up to the sticking point and trying to separate her from the other people there she was called by one of the servants. She came back looking so rosy and sweet that I pushed matters, piloted her to a side veranda and told her, with all the gush and sentimentalism of some callow youth, how I loved her, how I could not live without her. She never looked more beautiful than when she told how sorry she was to cause me pain, but she had just accepted Mr. Ruddins by telephone. It was to talk with him that she had been called by the servant. I stammered my way to the hat rack and out of the house the best I could. The impudent little rascal! He knew I was going there, for I told him myself, and I went early for the express purpose of heading him off. No other man would have had the cold nerve to propose by telephone. If any girl wants me after this, she knows where to find me."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Funny.

Jawker—Fogg thinks he is funny, doesn't he? But there's no use for a fellow to be personal in his jokes.

Widdle—For instance?

Jawker—Referring to my lecture the other evening, Fogg wanted to know why it reminded one of a wheelman inflating his pneumatics. The answer was that it was a case of wind going into the audience's tire. I suppose he thought that was funny, but I'm blessed if I do.—Boston Transcript.

Agricultural Geography.

First Western Farmer (at railroad station)—You're a farmer, too, eh?

Second Western Farmer—Yes; been farmin a good many years.

First Farmer—That so? Glad to meet you. Where is your farm located—in the flood district, the drought section, the grasshopper region or the cyclone belt?—New York Weekly.

A Satisfaction.

"So ye wor foined $5 for assaultin Clanty," remarked Mr. Rafferty.

"Oi wor," replied Mr. Dolan, "an it wor a proud moment whin Oi heard the statince."

"Fur what rayson?"

"It showed beyond a doubt which man had the best iv the contist."—Washington Star.

The Usual Question.

"Here," said the salesman, "is a very nice perambulator, worth $10, which we are selling today only for $4.89."

"What gear is it?" asked the nervous father, who had never bought anything of the kind before in his life.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reason For It.

"I can't understand Brown's failure. He was reputed to be a first class business man."

"It's easily explained. Some one told him once that he was a good poker player, and he's been trying to demonstrate it."—Chicago Post.

Professional Chaff.

Doctor—Hello! What are you doing in this part of the town and at this time of night? Going to draw up anybody's will?

Lawyer—No; I was quite unaware that you had any patient here.—Judy.

His Advantage.

Mamma—Who is to have the biggest apple?

Georgie—Me!

Dot—No, me! Georgie was eatin apples two years 'fore I was born.—Pick Me Up.

Printer's Latin.

A poet indited a sonnet to his sweetheart entitled, "I Kissed Her Sub Rosa." The compositor knew better than that and set it up, "I Kissed Her Sub Nosa."—Fun.

Not His Fault.

"Prisoner, have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

"Yes, judge. I hope you will make allowances for the imbecility of my counsel."—Judy.

In Modern Parlance.

"So he has burned the bridges behind him, has he?"

"Well, practically. He has sprinkled tacks along the road."—Truth.

A Timely Diet.

Doctor—For dinner take 40 minutes.

Timid Patient—Would it be dangerous to add a piece of meat and some vegetables.—Fliegende Blatter.

Courtesies of the Road.

Biker—Hi there! Your wheel's wabbling!

Beginner—So's your tongue!—Yellow Book.

His Favorite.

Zim—He never brags.

Jam—No; that's his fondest boast.—New York Journal.

GUILT CONFESSED.

Republican Paper Arraigns the Party For Its Surrender to Trusts.

Since the foundation of the party the esteemed Chicago Tribune has been recognized as high authority on all questions affecting Republican policies and the intention of the party leaders respecting these policies.

Even so stout a partisan as The Tribune cannot swallow the Dingley bill without making a wry face. In commenting upon the failure of the house to bring the senate to terms on the sugar schedule The Tribune is frank enough to confess that "the conferees appear to have been disinclined to interfere with the revenue robbers," and that the Sugar trust is stealing millions of dollars "which ought to go into the national treasury."

After thus giving honest expression to its thoughts The Tribune makes another confession of still greater shame and humiliation to its party. "It is evident that great trusts are not to be fought in congress as at present constituted," mourns the great western organ of Republicanism. "That branch of the government," it goes on to say with a full and authoritative knowledge of its party's present helplessness, "will do what it can to uphold them. If there is to be any relief, it must come through the executive and the courts and through state legislatures."

Had this indictment of the Republican party's complete surrender to the trusts come from Democratic sources it might be defended on the ground of excess of zeal and partisan unfairness. But, coming as it does from a newspaper which has fought that party's battles through good and evil report since its birth, it must be accepted as a confession of guilt and a plea for mercy because of the utter helplessness in which syndicate politics has placed the party.

Democratic exposure of Republican corruption and of shameful ante-election bargaining could not be as effective as this in proving the unworthiness of the party of public confidence and support. The Tribune's confession of its party's impotency, "as at present constituted," to relieve itself and the country of the terrible burdens of trust rule is also a confession of the futility of hoping for relief "through the executive." Unfortunately for the executive and for the nation the very forces which passed the Dingley bill are the forces to which he owes his election and from which he cannot escape as long as he is in office.—St. Louis Republic.

THE CURRENCY MESSAGE.

It Means That the Gold Standard Is to Be Fortified and Maintained.

In finally sending his currency reform message to congress President McKinley yielded again to the peculiar pressure which moves him this way and that with the silent precision of highly developed machinery, says the Kansas City Times. This artistic working was greatly favored by the well known position of equilibrium maintained by Mr. McKinley as regards the financial question.

The plea for a commission to "reform" our currency, of course, marks the abandonment of the hypocrisy about international bimetallism. If there were any prospects of getting foreign nations to restore silver to its rightful place in currency systems, our paper money would be redeemable again in silver as well as gold. So there would be no sense in setting to work a costly commission to retire these notes or raise the gold revenue so as to make them simply a substitute for gold coins actually held in the treasury for their redemption.

It is as plain as day that if the discrimination against silver were to be finally ceased there would be no excuse for wasting time and money in devising further discriminations against the white metal. Mr. McKinley's gold standard message consequently is a confession that the international bimetallic humbug has done its appointed work.

The administration surprises nobody by taking steps to maintain and fortify the existing gold standard. We all know that was the real purpose of the McKinley crew from the start. That has all been bought and paid for. All that remains is to deliver the goods.

The method chosen by Mr. McKinley is characteristic. He has not the courage to tell congress frankly to adopt the contractionist plan outlined by his secretary of the treasury. Instead he asks for the appointment of a commission, which will expend $100,000 of the people's money in the farce of investigating and finally recommending this same plan. The commission habit seems to have taken a firm hold upon our political acrobat and his tutor, Mr. Hanna.

Not So Quite Ruined.

It may serve to cool the ardor of some of the prosperity shouters to note the fact that the huge crops they are bragging about are being harvested in a state which they declared would be ruined beyond redemption if it gave its electoral vote for Bryan. — Omaha World-Herald.

May Not Help Himself.

Everybody seems to have got "protection" in some form save the farmer. The farmer has been left out in the cold long enough in all countries, but in this country he is not so exhausted by rents that he will not in time shake off his burdens and take care of himself.—Boston Globe.

Hanna Wants a Long Pole.

If Andree discovers the pole, and it proves to be a long one, he will be able to dispose of it in Ohio. Mr. Hanna is looking for a pole that will reach that senatorial persimmon.

A Few Remain.

There are still a few people on earth who believe that when the president signed the Dingley bill the corn crop was bettered to the extent of about 12 bushels an acre.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

THE STORY TELLER

HARMONICS.

Dear, when my eyes told the age old story,
Tongue tied, faltering breath quick drawn,
Say, did you see where a crimson tinted glory,
Star shot, trembled to a new day's dawn?

Dear—but I saw it! And the rich light leaning,
Moon hung, marvelous, warmed by breeze,
Gave to the dim dusk a new and vibrant meaning,
World wide, scented with the soul's heart's ease.

Dear, then my lips knew no need of any telling!
Dear, then, trembling, caught I up my crown!
For, by that overglow, my own love's dwelling
Saw I, lying in your heart deep down.

—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

A CONVICT'S YARN.

Egyptology in the days when I was at college, before I took to the profession which I followed for many years, was my chief delight, and to the fact that I was a student of the ways of ancient Egypt I owed one of the luckiest hauls of my life.

It fell out in this way: We had long turned our eyes with ardent looks toward the establishment of Mr. Pontifex, jeweler and valuer, of 2 Moore Lane, city, the contents of whose shop were said to be worth some £20,000.

Mr. Pontifex, in addition to being a jeweler and valuer, was also a bit of an enthusiast on Egyptian relics, and one often saw paragraphs in the paper regarding recent additions made to his Egyptian museum at Norwood.

One day my chum, Dick Herring, lounged into my room smoking a clay and reading a newspaper.

"Listen to this, guv'nor. Seems a waste, doesn't it?"

"Fire away," I returned, "and I'll give you my opinion afterward."

"'We understand that Mr. Christopher Pontifex, the well known jeweler of Moore Lane, E. C., has just ordered a mummy from Messrs. Wood & Sons, the curiosity dealers. The mummy is supposed to be the remains of Ptolemy II, and there is no doubt that there will be a great rush on the part of all Egyptologists to the Pontifex museum to see the new importation from the land of the Pharaohs.'" The paragraph then went on to say that £1,000 had been stated as the price of the mummy in question.

"Ain't that a waste o' money?" he said angrily, "and all on the mummy of a bloke as died thousands and thousands of years ago. Still, I shouldn't mind changin places with that ere mummy, parridin, o' course, that it was to be lodged over the shop. What ho!" he concluded, with a wink at me.

I laughed. "I agree with you," I said. "I shouldn't have any objection at all to changing places with the mummy, say between the hours of midnight and 2 a. m., but I don't quite see how it's to be done."

"More don't I, guv'nor," returned Dick moodily.

He then relapsed into silence, blowing great clouds from his pipe, and the business passed out of my mind. It was recalled to me, however, in a very sudden manner some two months later, when, passing down a street near the Strand, I espied close to a pillar box a letter already stamped and addressed for posting, but which had evidently missed the box and fallen to the ground. Acting on the principle which has always led me to obtain as much knowledge as I can, I opened the envelope and was astonished to find that it was from Messrs. Wood & Sons and was addressed to Mr. Pontifex. This is what it said:

Dear Sir—The mummy to your esteemed order has now arrived at Southampton, and we expect it in London tomorrow. Will you kindly say if we can deliver same tomorrow afternoon? We understand the mummy is to be deposited first of all on your premises at Moore lane. Awaiting your reply, we are, yours very obediently, Wood & Sons.

As I read these words a happy thought flashed across my brain, and I resolved to put it into execution at once. Going straight to a telegraph office in the city I sent the following message to Wood & Sons:

Leaving London for a few days. Retain mummy till further notice. Pontifex.

The message having been duly dispatched, I took my way at once to my lodgings, where I found my chum, Herring, sitting disconsolately on the sofa.

"Buck up, Dick, my lad!" I cried. "I think we're in luck at last. Read that letter."

I handed him the note which I had picked up near the pillar box, and he read it carefully. Then he said:

"Where's the luck in this, guv'nor?"

"What would you say if I told you that I intended to impersonate the mummy which Mr. Pontifex has ordered, and that, moreover, I intend to carry off all that I can lay my hands on during the night following my being delivered into his keeping?"

He smiled incredulously.

"How's it to be done, guv'nor? It's a knockout plan of course, but how's it to be done?"

"It will be by no means an easy task," I made answer, "and it's risky, but it may be done with care and discretion. Being extremely thin, I have the 'make up' of an ideal mummy. The first thing we have to obtain is an ancient mummy coffin, which I will go and buy at once."

I then proceeded to the establishment of the Messrs. Woods, where I bought an imitation coffin. The real article would have been exceedingly dear, and so I contented myself with a colorable imitation. Deep down in a huge recess I packed a long overcoat with capacious pockets, a few necessary tools, a lantern with matches and a few other handy appliances.

This being done, I obtained a quantity of butter cloths in which I was to be swathed. To give the same an ancient and brownish appearance I smoked them at the fire, the effect after that process being admirable.

Herring gave me valuable service, and we also enlisted the help of Jack Tovey, an ingenious youngster who had often done good work for us in days gone by.

He showed himself an apt pupil at the mummy business, and when I had rehearsed the attaching of the butter cloths to Herring's figure, as an example of the manner in which it should be done, he expressed himself as being quite able to do the same office for me when the time came.

It was a dangerous game, and only too well did I know it, but I determined to hope for the best and trust to the luck which always seemed to belong to me.

I determined to lose no time in carrying out the scheme because, although delays are dangerous everywhere, they are especially so in our profession. I therefore arranged that I should be conveyed to Mr. Pontifex's house in Moore lane arrayed as the mummy to his order on the following afternoon, Friday.

Fortunately the weather was very gloomy at the time and King Fog was over all things.

We engaged a spring cart to convey the coffin containing me to Moore lane, and at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon we set out, my two chums and I. In speaking of myself I should perhaps use the word "it," for never did any live man present so dead an appearance as I on that occasion. If it had not been for fear of bursting some of the butter cloths, I honestly think I should have broken out into hearty laughter, for the whole affair seemed to me one of the finest comedies on record.

At length the coffin was duly deposited in the room, and then I heard Pontifex tell the car men to withdraw the lid. This they did, and then I could feel that the jeweler was gazing at me fixedly, and I knew that if detection were to come it would come now. Thank heaven, it did not come! On the contrary, the worthy dealer in precious stones seemed greatly impressed with his purchase and insisted on delivering a short homily to the car men on the subject.

"See here, my good men," he said in an unctuous, satisfied voice; "see here, and admire the work which the ancient Egyptians knew so well how to perform. Think of the ages which have rolled by since Ptolemy II lived and ruled! Think of the millions who have since then turned into dust, and yet here am I able to look tonight on the intact body of that very king! Ah, a marvelous science, the science of embalming! Marvelous indeed!"

The hours went by with a slowness that tortured me. My face was on fire with perspiration, and though I could breathe through some small holes we had made in the butter cloths, my whole position was so exceedingly painful that I do not think I would go through such an ordeal again even for twice the temptation.

I heard the church clock in Cheapside strike the hours, and the interval between each hour seemed like a week. At length midnight struck, and then I knew that my awful rest was near its end. I could hear the servants locking up for the night.

I could hear Pontifex bidding them good night as he passed up stairs to bed, and half an hour later the house was as silent as the tomb.

"The time has come," I thought, "for Ptolemy to come to life. Here goes!"

I had provided myself with a ring to which a small blade was attached, and working away with the same I was able after much toil to free my arms, and afterward, of course, the work was comparatively easy, but for ten minutes or so I could not rise, my limbs being too cramped to allow of my doing so.

At the end of that time I pulled myself together, and making a mighty effort I leaped out. Seizing my lantern I lit it, and then put on the overcoat and other clothing which I had concealed in the deep receptacle.

Having put on my india rubber shoes and collected my professional instruments, I went down stairs silently, and soon found my way into the shop toward the treasures of which we had so long turned our eyes and which treasures now lay within my reach. I made a deliberate selection, filling my pockets with the precious stones in generous profusion.

A low whistle outside told me that my faithful pal, Herring, was watching to see that the coast was clear for my exit. I therefore took my way out into the passage, and using my best efforts to make no noise I slid back the great bolts and turned the key of the massive house door.

Everything went perfectly. The lane was deserted, and I walked rapidly in the direction of the Mansion House, where I was joined by Herring, who burst into a loud peal of laughter when he saw me.

"'Ow are yer, Mr. Tollerruy?" he said. "Give us yer 'and. Blow me if yer ain't the coolest bloke wot I ever set eyes on."

Then he said no more, and we walked on silently till we reached our den in St. Luke's. Next morning a train from Charing Cross conveyed us to Folkestone, whence we journeyed to Paris, and from there to Brussels, where the swag was duly sold and split up into shares.

My companions, Herring and Tovey, decided that as I had had the lion's share of the work I should also have the same share of the proceeds, and the result was that I was richer by the night's transactions to the tune of something very much like £8,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Priceless Trophies of the Hunt.

W. A. Baillie-Grohman writes of "Sports In the Seventeenth Century" for The Century. The author says:

The stag was altogether the most highly prized animal of the chase, and his antlers, if they were of great size or showed any abnormity in their growth, were the most treasured trophies of the hunt. When potentates made one another presents, these usually consisted of some famous deer head, for these nimrods not only vied with one another in the quantity of game they laid low, but also regarding their collections of antlers, upon which enormous sums were spent. For the famous 66 tined head killed in 1696 by the elector of Brandenburg and which is still preserved at the castle of Moritzburg, near Dresden, it is said that the elector of Saxony gave a company of the tallest grenadiers in his army. For an abnormal 38 point head one of the dukes of Wurtemberg gave a whole village, with its inhabitants, land, houses and church, including even the parson's prebend, as the chronicler does not forget to mention. A duke of Pomerania offered for a celebrated 33 tined head which he was anxious to have for his collection a sum which would correspond to $25,600 of our present money, and, what is more, his bid was refused. Upon the spots where great stags were killed monuments were erected, and in more than one instance monasteries and cloisters were founded in such localities as well as in those where some great nimrod had escaped mortal danger.

North and South.

The traveler who journeys southward through William Penn's "low counties" finds himself on the line of demarcation between "the north" and "the south." Philadelphia, the last of the "northern cities," lies behind him, and when Baltimore is reached the traveler begins to feel that he has passed into a different atmosphere. A certain unmistakable difference in voice and speech and a softer manner are, more than anything else, the first southern characteristics to strike the stranger. The colored folk become more plentiful, and pickaninnies at the doors of whitewashed cabins form a not unfamiliar foreground touch in the landscape south of the city of Penn. From a car window one sees little of the change that comes over the face of nature in passing from one region to another, but to him who fares by the way, with a keen instinct for things afield, comes the knowledge of just where the subtle change takes place, for it is by the range of country that a bird inhabits or where some particular tree or wild flower grows that nature maps out the boundary lines of regions.—Spencer Trotter in Popular Science Monthly.

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ASSASSIN SOUGHT REVENGE

Canovas Killed to Avenge the Barcelonian Anarchists

Golli Tells His Motive for the Crime—Dead Premier Lying in State—Gloomy Outlook for Spanish Conservative Party — Golli was Implicated in the Outrage at the Celebration of Corpus Cristi—Senor Sagasta Says Conservatives Should Remain in Power.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—Golli has confessed that he killed Senor Canovas to avenge the Barcelona anarchists and the insurgent leader, Don Jose Rizal, who was executed at Manila, Philippine Islands, on Dec. 30 last, as the instigator of the Philippine rebellion. Dr. Rizal denied that he was a rebel leader, but he admitted that he had drawn up the statutes of the Philippine league.

In Golli's room the police found a large double barreled pistol. It appears that when he left the house he carried a parcel, which is believed to have contained a bomb. The theory is that he hid this somewhere in the fields.

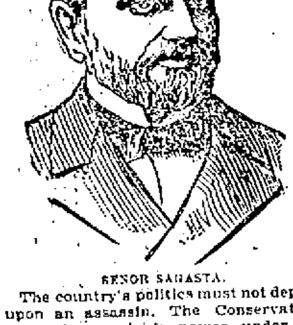
A dispatch from Barcelona says that Golli arrived there in December of 1895, coming from Marseilles. He was employed in the printing office of the review Ciencia Social, managed by the anarchist engineer Tarrida Marmel, formerly imprisoned in Montjuich fortress at Barcelona.

Golli was implicated in the terrible crime of the celebration of Corpus Christie, although he left Barcelona a few days before it occurred.

He was denounced to the police for complicity, but he had already disappeared.

Sagasta Interviewed.

In the course of an interview Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader, says:



SENOR SAGASTA.

The country's politics must not depend upon an assassin. The Conservatives ought to remain in power under the guidance of men like Marshal Campos, Senor Pidal and Senor Elduayen. Nevertheless if the queen regent appeals to the Liberals they are ready to respond.

The funeral of Senor Canovas will take place probably on Thursday. Meanwhile the remains will lie here in state.

The Spanish newspapers, without regard to differences of political opinion, express their horror and indignation at the crime and their satisfaction that the assassin is not a Spaniard. It is probable that the law for the repression of anarchism, which has hitherto been enforced only in Barcelona and Madrid, will be extended to the whole country.

There is a great deal of speculation as to the effect of the loss of Canovas upon the Conservative party. General Azcarraga has acquired great popularity and prestige through his skill in organizing the country's resources for the Cuban and Philippine campaigns, and he may be able to keep the party together. But many good judges take a gloomy view of the situation and lament the absence of civil statesmen of the caliber of Canovas.

A dispatch from Rome says that Golli's name is not known to the Italian police. No conviction is recorded at Naples or Lucera against a person of that name.

Other dispatches from Rome, corroborated by a dispatch from Paris, say that the real name of Golli is Guiseppe Santo. If this is so, it is a remarkable coincidence, for the name of the assassin of President Carnot was Cesario Santo.

A special dispatch from San Sebastian says that Golli saluted Senor Canovas each morning with great politeness. His effusiveness aroused the suspicions of the premier, who mentioned the matter to the proprietor of the baths, only to be reassured by him.

Golli confesses that he followed Senor Canovas to church and to other places, waiting for an opportunity when he could surely accomplish his purpose. He says he regrets that he has been unable to kill General Polavieja, who was governor general of the Philippines when Dr. Rizal was executed last December. He regards him as the murderer of Rizal.

ARMENIAN MARAUDERS.

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—An official dispatch received here says that on Friday last several thousand Armenian agitators from Persia invaded Turkey. They killed 200 of the Migriki tribe, including women and children. The wife of the chief was put to death with the most cruel tortures, and several other victims had their noses and ears cut off. The authorities have taken measures to capture the marauders and to provide for eventualities in the vilayet of Van.

ORDERED TO LEAVE CUBA.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The state department has been advised that Ira C. Farley, travelling in Cuba for a New York cigaret company, was captured by the Spanish forces and has been turned over to Consul General Lee to be sent out of the island. Farley is a citizen of Massachusetts.

COLLIER SENT TO ASYLUM.

Providence, Aug. 0.—William A. Collier, the divinity student, who threatened to kill Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, has been examined by physicians, and pronounced insane and sent to the state asylum for the insane.

CUSTOMS "COURTESIES."

Washington, Aug. 10.—In a circular letter customs officers are instructed that the privilege of free entry with the waiver of examination of baggage can only be extended to certain high officials under special instructions from the department. When receiving from the department letters requesting that "courtesies" shall be extended to any arriving passenger it is simply to be understood that the boarding officer shall see that the passenger is informed as to the necessary customs procedure, and that the examination and delivery of his effects shall be facilitated in a proper way.

A. A. U. AND L. A. W.

New York, Aug. 10.—Howard E. Raymond, who was delegated to arrange articles of alliance between the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Athletic union, stated yesterday that they had been signed, and were entirely satisfactory to the representatives of both parties. The A. A. U. gave notice in the spring that the alliance was unsatisfactory and would be terminated. The new articles include compromises on both sides.

M'COY AND CREEDON.

New York, Aug. 10.—John P. Hopkins met W. A. Brady last night and practically arranged for a $10,000 finish fight between "Kid" McCoy and Dan Creedon, to take place in Nevada between the 1st and 21st of October next. The conditions have been sent to McCoy at Cincinnati, and as they are known to be entirely agreeable to him he is expected to accept at once.

TRIP TAKES TOO LONG.

Washington, July 10.—Trade between the Atlantic ports by way of Cape Horn, once the route of very considerable domestic traffic, has dwindled until now it may be said to be entirely a chance trade. During the last fiscal year, as reported by the bureau of statistics of the treasury department, 32 vessels, aggregating 67,094 tons, made the long voyage from the Atlantic to the Pacific ports, mainly from New York to San Francisco, and only 10, aggregating 17,726 tons, from the Pacific to the Atlantic ports. These were not in regular trade, but sailed by way of the Horn either in ballast, or, if fortunate, with cargoes of domestic merchandise, for the purpose of taking at their first destination other cargoes for export.

PORGIE FISHERS HELD.

Ellsworth, Me., Aug. 10.—Captains Daniel Mason of steamer Joseph Church, and R. E. Mason of steamer George Curtis, were tried yesterday afternoon on the charge of seining porgies illegally in Blue Hill bay a few weeks ago. Judge Peters found probable cause for holding them for the October term of the supreme court, and bail in $400 each was furnished. Judge E. C. Chase of Blue Hill was the complainant and prosecuting attorney. These are companion cases to that of Captain P. H. Gray of Seaconnet. On the day in question Captain Mason is said to have caught about 90 barrels of porgies, but he claimed that none had been taken in unlawful territory. William H. Tilton of Damariscotta conducted the defense.

BETTER OUTLOOK

Good Weather Has Benefited the Farmers

REPORTS FROM THE NEW ENGLAND STATES

Mass. Suffers From Excessive Rain.

Boston, Aug. 10.—There has been a decided change for the better in the weather of the past week and the opportunity to conduct farming operations was eagerly seized. The general backwardness of the season is, however, greatly in evidence, and some crops, corn in particular, will have hard work to mature. In western New England much lowland hay will be left as not worth harvesting. It seems strange that haying should be nearly done in the more northern sections and not so in the southwest, but such is the fact. The rainfall for the week consisted of scattered thunder storms in the south on the 4th and general rains on the 5th.

Maine.

Haying is reported as more than three-fourths completed in the eastern part of the state, but in the central and western counties much grass is yet to be cut. Potato rust has appeared in a few places, but not excessively. Some pieces of grain are ripening. The small fruit crop is light. Corn has grown fast, although it is feared that a large amount will not mature.

New Hampshire.

Haying has been energetically conducted the past week and on uplands is nearing completion. Meadow lands are still very wet; mowing is being done slowly, and some grass will not be cut this season. Oats are being cut as fast as possible, mostly for fodder in numerous localities. Corn is advancing rapidly, but many fields can scarcely ripen, and silos will be in demand. Potato prospects are not encouraging as a rule. A scarcity of apples is reported, except possibly of the early varieties. Berries are, in general, plentiful. Vegetation looks as fresh as in spring, and pasturage continues excellent.

Vermont.

A favorable week for farm work has been well improved. Haying is practically completed, from two weeks to a month later than usual. Notwithstanding the set-backs the crop is spoken of in the extreme north as better than the average. In the major portion of the state, however, it is of poor quality and badly over-ripe. Corn is now progressing well, but is late. Oats are rusted, yet will yield well, although not heavy in weight. Barley well filled and ripening fast. Potato indications vary from fair to good. Fruit scarce.

Massachusetts.

Haying is practically completed in the southeastern counties; in interior and western sections some meadows are yet to be cut. Corn is very uneven, looking well in some fields and backward in others. The same is true of potatoes, except in Bristol county, where no signs of rot are visible. Elsewhere many fields are either past recovery or yielding small. Tomatoes are ripening; also early peaches. Plums continue to rot on the trees. Turnips coming up in good shape. Cranberries are not up to the promise of 10 days ago; many bogs are being destroyed by fire worms.

Rhode Island.

Favorable weather for maturing crops. The yield of potatoes is apparently good. Early sweet corn is in the market. Haying is finished. Pastures looking finely.

Connecticut.

The corn crop seems likely to be rather light, unless favored with an unusual amount of sunshine. Crops are still showing the effects of last month's great rains; low ground is soaked and is slow drying. Potatoes are destined to be a failure in great measure. General complaint of early peaches rotting badly. A heavy crop of rowen is promised. Haying goes on slowly—far behind the northern states in time owing to the condition of the ground. Tobacco is turning yellow in most fields. It grows slowly and its general condition is regarded as not of the best.

J. W. Smith,
Section Director.

HOKE SMITH, ARBITER.

Atlanta, Aug. 10.—The settlement of the big strike at the Fulton Bag and Cotton mills here was the work of former Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith. The strike was the most serious labor difficulty that has developed in Atlanta in recent years and as it involved the troubles of the negro question an adjustment was difficult. Disinterested parties induced the strikers' committee and President Elsas of the company to meet in Mr. Smith's office, however, and, with the former secretary acting as arbiter, an agreement was reached on terms suggested by him. The settlement is regarded here as a victory for the principle of arbitration in labor disputes.

CALIFORNIA STILL IN IT.

Weaverville, Cal., Aug. 10.—Great excitement prevails at Trinity Centre and vicinity over a rich strike said to have been made by the drift claim of Coffee Creek. In four days parties took out gold valued at $65,000.

THE MINERS ARE STARVING

Numerous Appeals for Food and Clothing

More Than $1000 Worth of Groceries Sent Into the District—Miners Ask that Suffering Ones be Looked After—Daily Meetings Continue to keep up Interest—Watching De Armitt's Mines—Miners Arrestee for Aggravated Assault and Battery.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10.—Appeals for food and provisions are numerous at the headquarters of the miners' officials in this city. It appears as if there is a wail from every section of the district, and miners in person were present to ask that suffering ones be looked after. Secretary Warner was kept busy answering the appeals. He said that he had sent more than $1000 worth of groceries and provisions into various parts of the district. The appeals are now coming in from the families, the heads of which are at the various mining camps using their influence to keep other men from working.

A series of meetings is to be held over the district. It is expected to keep up the interest in every section and to strengthen every point where there is the least indication of weakness. The watch on the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company is to be kept up, and made more rigorous from day to day.

At the instigation of Thomas E. Sutton of Willocks, Henry Ulrich, Emil Nagel, Henry Huser and Gustav Rings, miners, were committed to jail for a hearing before Alderman J. B. McMasters on various charges. Ulrich is charged with aggravated assault and battery, Nagel with an assault and battery and Huser and Rings with unlawful assemblage. The arrests are the result of an altercation at Willocks July 26, on account of the strike. Warrants are out for a number of others.

HIBERNIAN UNION

Representatives of Both Factions In Conference

BISHOP McFAUL HEARS TESTIMONY OF DELEGATES

The Meeting was Entirely Harmonious Throughout.

Trenton, N. J., Aug. 10.—The conference between the representatives of the two factions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, with Bishop McFaul as arbitrator, for the purpose of agreeing on a plan of consolidation, began yesterday behind closed doors at the bishop's residence.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians were represented by the national president, vice president and others, and the Board of Erin branch by the national officers.

The conference began at 4 o'clock and lasted until 7, when a recess for an hour was taken and the visitors were entertained at lunch by the bishop. After lunch the conference was resumed. The matters which will come before the bishop embrace the whole plan of consolidation. Maurice F. Withere, speaking for the American branch, and Edward R. Hayes, for the Board of Erin, both stated before the conference that the entire plan of consolidation would depend upon the bishop's decision. Two of the principal matters to be decided will be as to the officering of the consolidated organization, and the matter of eligibility to membership. In the American branch those who are of Irish descent from either parent may become members, while in the board of Erin only when both parents are Irish.

The conference ended at 10 o'clock. Time for the submission of papers will be allowed before a decision is given. None of the party would say aught but that the meeting was entirely harmonious.

MAJOR SENTER IN CUBA.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 10.—Major Charles J. Senter of the N. H. N. G. is believed to be in Cuba, if letters to friends in this city can be relied upon. These communications state that he has been placed in command of a skirmish party numbering 150, and that already they have lost a number of men in lively brushes. Senter sailed for Cuba about three weeks ago and allied himself with the insurgents, being given the rank of major. Senter has a number of thousand of dollars in his own right, and has allied himself with Cuba's cause in sympathy for the patriots.

FOSTER WITH PRESIDENT.

Plattsburgh, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Hon. J. W. Foster, ex-secretary of state and special seal commissioner, who recently returned from London and St. Petersburg, arrived at Hotel Champlain yesterday from Washington, where he had been in conference with Secretary Sherman on the seal question. He went to President McKinley's apartments. Secretary Alger was called in, and for nearly two hours the three were in close conference, at the close of which Mr. Foster refused to be interviewed, saying he had nothing to give out or publication. He has returned to Washington.

CANADA'S BICYCLE DUTY.

Ottawa, Aug. 10.—The customs regulations in regard to tourists' bicycles entering Canada have been changed so that a duty of 30 per cent will be collected. If the wheels are not exported within 15 days the amount will be paid over to the crown. Where the bicycle is returned across the border the money will be refunded.

REED GOES ASHORE.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 10.—Hon Thomas B. Reed, who came on the schooner yacht Sachem, came ashore yesterday afternoon and took the train for Portland.

TERRIFIC ELECTRIC STORM.

Farmington, N. H., Aug. 10.—The worst electric storm that ever visited this section passed over this town yesterday. The lightning was terrific, and the deep darkness caused general consternation. A bolt struck the house and stable of John S. Roberts, 2½ miles from the village, and in an instant the buildings were in flames, being entirely destroyed. The loss includes 50 tons of hay, a valuable trotting horse, other live stock and nearly all the furniture. The house was a fine old structure and a popular resort for summer guests. Louis Keith of Lynn, who arrived on the noon train, lost nearly all his clothing and personal effects, including valuable jewelry. Barges loaded with the new hand fire engine from Farmington made a quick trip through the storm to the fire, but the firemen could render little service. The loss is $10,000; partially insured.

NEWPORT'S GRAND BALL.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 10.—Only once before in the history of the Newport Casino has there been such a magnificent ball as that of last night given in honor of Rear Admiral Montgomery Sicard, U. S. N., the commander of the North Atlantic squadron, and officers on board the flagship New York and the battleships Iowa, Maine, Brooklyn and Massachusetts and the monitor Puritan. The ball was one of magnificence and only to be compared with the Casino ball given some years ago in honor of the late President Arthur. The affair was the outcome of spontaneous liberality on the part of the summer cottagers. The grounds about the Casino were transformed into a veritable fairy scene, and three bands of music were provided for dancing and promenading. To name the guests would be to publish a list of the summer colony.

CANOEISTS MEETING.

Clayton, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The annual meeting of the American Canoe association is in full swing here. It had been feared that Paul Butler, the Massachusetts canoeist, would not come this year, but word was received that he will be here. C. E. Archibald, the Montreal crack, will also be on hand. The success of the sailing races is now assured. The paddling races will also be of unusual interest. It is probable that the races will begin by tomorrow. The number in camp is nearly 150.

COUNTESS COWLEY DIVORCED.

London, Aug. 10.—Countess Cowley, the trial of whose action for a divorce from her husband, Earl Cowley, began in the divorce division of the high court of Justice in October last, has been granted a decree of absolute divorce and has been allowed alimony to the amount of £2200 a year for life.

THE REED MYSTERY.

North Adams, Mass., Aug. 10.—Another day has gone by and still there is very little light on the Reed tragedy. All day yesterday a persistent inquiry was made into Reed's business relations, and this is a task which promises to become greatly complicated. No one seems to know how Reed did his business or in what shape it is now left. It is now expected that the two bodies will be taken to Manchester, Vt., for interment, as two cousins of Mr. Reed's came from that place and claimed the bodies. The inquest held yesterday afternoon was quite exhaustive, but it has yet failed to bring out a bit of evidence on which to work to run down the murderers.

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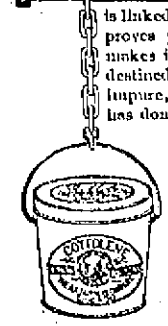
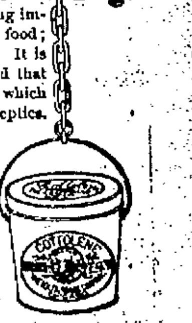

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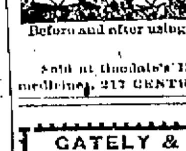

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Sold at Ducolais's Drug store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

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Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
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THE RECORD IS BROKEN
All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.
W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a
LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT
PIANO FOR $98.00
Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.
101 Westford St.
Is the Place.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY
Call at George W. Enright at
11 MIDDLESEX STREET,
Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Butts's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.
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Wholesome home cooking, none but the best and freshest ingredients are used. Loaf Bread, Tea Rolls and Pastry fresh every afternoon. Brown Bread and Baked Beans every Saturday.
Parties supplied at the shortest notice.
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415 MIDDLESEX STREET.
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VACATION MONTH
When you are all away and the horses are being boarded out, is a good time to have the
CARRIAGES
Put Into Shape
For the Fall.
We can call and get your's at any time, just drop us a card.
THE SAWYER CARRIAGE CO.
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Clearance Sale
OF
100 SECOND HAND
BICYCLES
Comprising all makes and styles from
$3 TO $15 EACH.
These machines are in first class repair. We need the room for sewing machines. It will pay you to come early.
Up-to-Date Repair Shop.
Ring's Big Store,
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THE LATEST THING IN WINE, FINE OLD
WHITE TOKAY.
75c. Bot., $2 Gal.
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Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 Suits for $15, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.
A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
Few doors from the corner of Central.

Dr WALKER DENTIST

Are You Bilious?
THEN USE
"Best Liver Pill Made."
Parsons' Pills
Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its great power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Internal and External. It cures every form of inflammation. Pleasant to take dropped on sugar. Cures colds, croup, coughs, cramps, burns, bruises, all soreness.

"We have used your Anodyne Liniment in our family for years, and it is almost the only medicine we do use, and we use this for almost everything. I have used it as an external application with astonishing results. HIRAM UHLIN, Bangor, Me.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 35 cents. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail
HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,
Croup, Coughs, Toothache,
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

CAPE COD'S HOODOO.

FOR 270 YEARS ITS CITIZENS HAVE TRIED TO BUILD A CANAL.

UNIQUE BIT OF HISTORY.

At the Critical Moment Something Has Always Happened to Postpone the Puny Piece of Work.

BARNSTABLE, Mass., Aug. 7.—Building a ten mile canal is a small matter these days, and never amounted to much as a mechanical feat, but for 270 years the good citizens of this State have been talking, arranging, surveying and legislating to accomplish that puny project, and to-day they are as far distant from a realization of the scheme as ever. Every few years the talk dies out, and after a considerable lapse begins again. Right now the project is in the midst of a red hot revival, and the people say they will never let up until the canal becomes a reality, but past generations have said the same, and the fact remains that the canal was never built.

The necessity of the canal appealed to the Pilgrim fathers and to all of the intervening generations, just as it does to the people of to-day. That it is a necessity no one has ever doubted; the scheme has never been antagonized publicly or privately; the enthusiasm of the people for the canal has been wonderful and long enduring; the needed money has been on tap several times, but the fiend of delay has permeated the scheme with some peculiar brand of witchcraft which effectually interrupted the work.

Now for the history of this unparalleled case in the alleged most progressive State in the most progressive country in the world. Vessels bound from points on one side of Cape Cod to points on the other side are forced to make a long voyage around the Cape, one of the most dangerous peninsulas along the Atlantic coast. In width the peninsula varies from two to twenty miles, and at various points small rivers intersect it. To build the canal would require merely the improvement of one of these rivers and its extension to the open sea, the actual excavating to be done being about three or four miles, according to the place selected. Right here it should be stated that there has never been any dispute about the location of the canal—all the people want is a canal. The line of the canal most generally mentioned for the past two and a half centuries runs from the head of Buzzard's Bay, on the south side of the Cape, to Barnstable Bay, on the north.

The first talk of a canal began in 1625, when the Pilgrims at Plymouth were forced to round the Cape in their small boats to purchase food supplies of the Indians to the southward. Several of their boats had been wrecked in the tempestuous seas off the Cape, just as small boats are wrecked to-day. For upward of fifty years the Plymouth settlers contented themselves with talking, and then some brave spirits actually mapped out a route, as is evidenced in the records of Samuel Sewall, who says that in October, 1670, "Mr. Smith, of Sandwich, rode with me and showed me the place which some had thought to cut for to make a passage from the south sea to the north."

The agitation for the canal was evidently kept at fever heat for the next twenty years, for in October of 1697 the General Court of Massachusetts, which had been petitioned about the canal, passed the following resolution:

"Whereas, It is thought by many to be very necessary for the preservation of men and estates, and very profitable and useful to the public, if a passage be cut through the land at Sandwich from Barnstable Bay, so-called, into Manomet Bay, for vessels to pass to and from the western part of this country;

"Ordered, That Mr. John Otis, of Barnstable, Capt. William Basset and Mr. Thomas Smith, of Sandwich, be and hereby are appointed to view the place and make report to this court, at their next session, what they judge will be the general conveniences and inconveniences that may accrue thereby, and what the charge of the same may be, and probability of effecting thereof."

Unfortunately the canal advocates rested on their oars after making this progress, and never did anything to prod the commission in its work, although it was sadly in need of prodding, as there is no record of its ever having made a report.

After the lapse of many years, when the settlers at last awoke to the fact that the commission had accomplished nothing, the agitation was renewed, as is shown by various entries of the fact in the journals kept in those times. There was nothing really done, however, until 1776, when the Colonial Government was in force and the continental army in the field. These were not propitious times for such an undertaking, but the enthusiasm of the canal advocates was unaffected by the adverse conditions.

A committee was appointed by the General Court, consisting of James Bowdoin, William Severs, Col. Freeman, Brig. Godfrey and a Mr. Cushing, and these gentlemen at once employed Thomas Machlin, the most noted engineer of the time, to make the needed surveys. Unfortunately for the canal, Mr. Machlin was at that time in the service of the army, and he had hardly begun the work when he received an order from Gen. Washington recalling him to New York.

The continuance of the war blocked further effort, and nothing more was attempted until 1791, when another committee was appointed to inquire into the feasibility of the plan, seemingly a needless work as its feasibility had been proven half a dozen times during the previous century. This committee was a notable one, however, consisting of the great John Hancock, Thomas Russell, Azor Orne, William Sever and Thomas Davis.

Two engineers, John Hills and James Winthrop, were employed to make surveys, and their report called for a canal fifteen feet deep and four rods wide, with three sets of double locks and two flood gates, its outlet to be in Buzzard's Bay, at the mouth of the Manomet River, and its route to follow the course of the river to the present village of North Sandwich; then to continue to the head waters of the Scusset River, and from there to Barnstable Bay. The estimated cost was placed at £71,000, or about $350,000.

At this point in the history of the canal the General Court offered to grant the charter to a company of private individuals. Money was very scarce, and no one came forward until 1798, when James Sullivan, afterward Governor, made a petition, which, however, seems to have been ignored. In 1803 an effort was made to induce the Legislature to offer some substantial encouragement to private enterprise, but nothing came of this and the scheme languished. Next came the war of 1812, and that caused a further postponement.

In 1818 the project was again revived, and another survey confirmed the findings of the engineers of 1791, but nothing more was done until 1824, when the matter was brought to the attention of the National Government, and both Houses of Congress concurred in a resolution calling for a new survey by Maj. Perault, of the United States Topographical Engineers, and the result was a second confirmation of the plan of 1791. Then, in 1829, the National Board of Internal Improvement visited the scene and recommended the Perault survey.

But the Presidential election of 1828 changed the policy of the Government and gave a death blow to the canal.

After this disappointment there was such a slump in canal enthusiasm that the scheme was not revived until 1860, when a commission of energetic business men was appointed, and it really looked as if the canal would become a reality. But the Civil War broke out and that stopped everything.

Since then the talk has been revived again and again, but the 270 year old hoodoo seems to be as full of life to-day as ever.

WILSON J. GRANGER.

The Electrical Review says that the president of an electric railway company complained to his superintendent, a Hibernian named Finnegin, that his daily reports of trouble on the line were too long—too wordy. "Cut 'em short," said the busy president. The superintendent's next report of a car off the track satisfied all hands. It was:

"Offagin.
"Onagin.
"Awayagin.
FINNEGIN."

"James, dear, will you bring me up a scuttle of coals from the cellar?" said a busy wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James, with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the armchair.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes!" he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everybody—your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume, and found it was a love story, and that the passage that he had been absorbed in was as follows:

"My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care. The winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly; those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks; your wish shall be my law; your happiness——"

Just then he reappeared, and, dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said: "There's your coal! Give me my book."

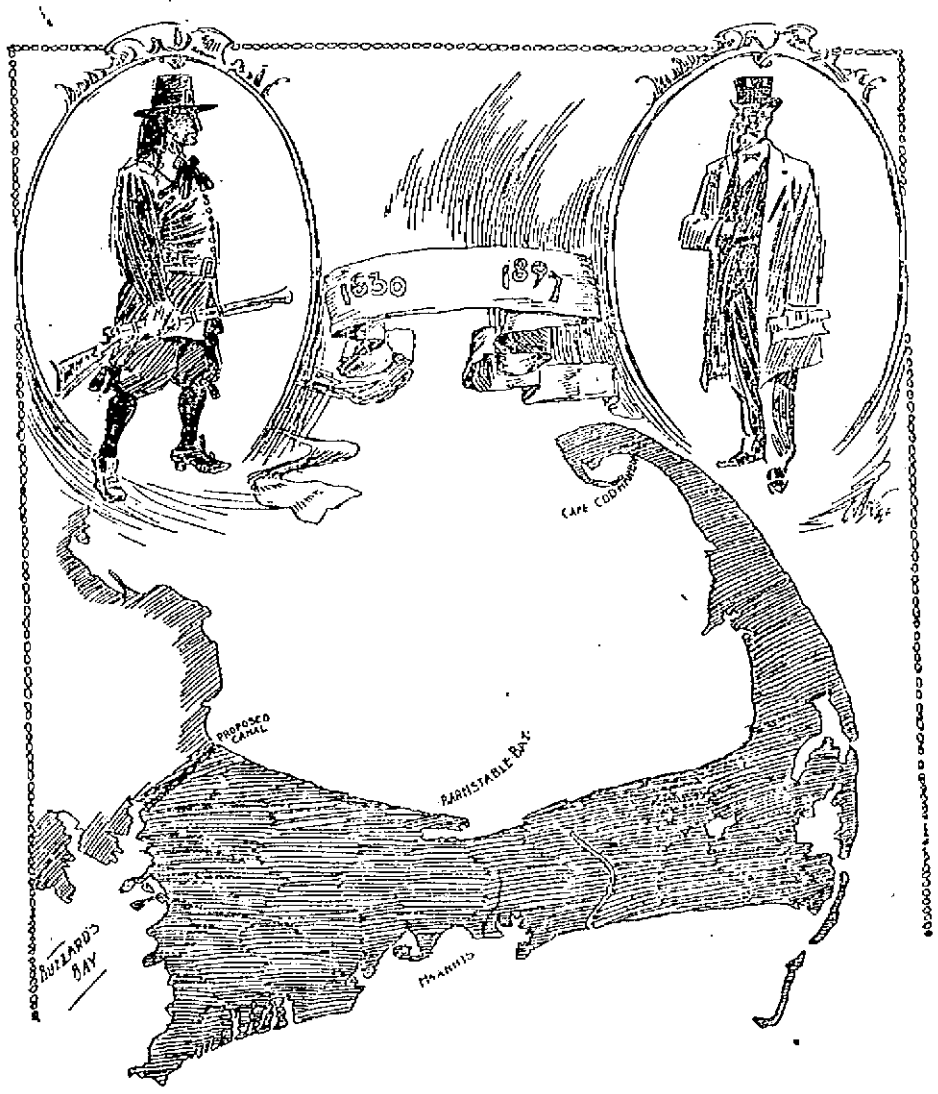
"Jove, that was terrible. Man fell overboard in mideean the other day and never was seen again," said Hicks.

"Drowned?" asked Mrs. Hicks.

"Oh, no—of course not. Sprained his ankle probably," said Hicks.

Big Calf (vainly)—Get out of my way, or I'll step on you. You're nobody.

Barnyard Fowl (haughtily)—If you could hear folks grumble when they find veal in chicken salad, you'd change your tune.—New York Tribune.



EIGHT GENERATIONS OF MASSACHUSETTS MEN HAVE STRIVEN TO BUILD THIS TINY CANAL.

AT KLONDIKE SHE IS WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD.

BOOM IN OLD MAIDS.

KLONDIKE, THE SPINSTERS' ELDERADO, OPENS ITS ARMS.

WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Jim Roberts, a Returned Miner, Says This Is the Literal Truth—Glad News for the Towns Where Marrying Men Are Scarce.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—"Say! You've heard about women being worth their weight in gold, haven't you?"

"Yes: I've read about it."

"Well, just say that any woman who reaches the Klondike has a gold mine the minute she gets there—that is, providing, of course, she isn't married. She is worth her weight in gold on the spot, and if she happens to be good looking she is worth more. That's not idle talk; it's the solemn, Gospel truth, every word of it. Say! What does a woman weigh?"

"About 125 pounds for the average, I think."

"Well, let's do a little figuring. That means 125 sixteen-ounce pounds, don't it? I figure that to be 2,000 ounces. Klondike gold is worth about $16 an ounce, so, to be worth her weight in gold, the woman ought to get $32,000. Would she get it? Yes, siree, and quick, too. Why, there are hundreds of men there who have taken out $50,000 or $60,000, and have double as much in their claims, who would marry her on sight; good men, too, who would make good husbands."

The speaker was Jim Roberts, once of Kansas City, and two weeks back from the Klondike, with $63,000 to the good and a half interest in a claim which, he says, is certain for $75,000 more.

"Say, my boy," he continued, "if you were only an old maid your fortune would be made. All you would have to do would be to pack your grip and get to Dawson City as quick as Heaven would let you. Then all you would have to do would be to make your pick, and there would be a big assortment on hand. Seeing that you're not an old maid yourself, if there is one in your family you might give her the tip and start her off. It's the chance of a lifetime, and she shouldn't lose it."

The above is written with the philanthropic purpose of advising the old maids of the big centres of population of the existence of what might be called the Spinsters' Eldorado; or, the Bachelor Girls' Golconda. In the manufacturing towns of New England it ought to be received with delight, because of the rumored indisposition of the young men of that locality to assume matrimonial responsibilities, and a consequent increase in the number of unmarried women.

Recent statistics on the marriage subject show that in every large city there has been a decrease in marriages. Some theorists have explained the matter by attributing it to the hard times and the dislike of young people to venture upon a wedding with the certainty before them of facing all kinds of deprivations and economies. Others have explained it by condemning woman's extravagance or man's selfishness.

Whatever the cause may be, there is no doubt of the decrease of eligible marrying men, notwithstanding the fact that there are 2,000,000 more men in the country than women. That the men are more to blame for it than the women is a self-evident fact.

Bachelor life to-day is so pleasant that men are growing less inclined to surrender it for the pleasures of the domestic hearth. Clubs are so plentiful that a man can depend upon them to amuse him in his spare hours, while bachelor apartments are perfected to such a degree that the occupant enjoys more luxuries and conveniences than he could afford to have in his own home.

A man with $2,000 or $3,000 a year is fairly comfortable as a bachelor, whereas as the head of a household he is continually engaged in the desperate work of stretching the ends to make them meet. As a single man he is something of a figure in society, if he is ambitious in that direction, and receives as many invitations as he cares for. As a married man with that income he cannot keep within sight of even the fringe of society and its doings.

Therefore, he does not marry; at least, not until he gets to be 35 or so, and, as he then marries a girl several years his junior, the girls that grew up with him are left.

But there is another side to it, which places the crime upon women. The defenders of masculinity claim that the reason he doesn't marry is that the woman of to-day requires many things which her mother never heard of, and if she doesn't get them she is unhappy. She expects her husband to supply her with every luxury that her father's home boasted of; in fact, to begin her married life where her parents leave off, without taking into consideration the fact that it took a lifetime for her father to establish such a home. Not only this, but she expects to maintain all of her social connections, to entertain as freely as before, and, in short, to live in a way impossible with an income of less than $10,000.

The widening of the scope of women's wants is, therefore, held responsible for the condition of affairs, but as this can only refer to the fortunate classes, the commonplace women, with less exalted matrimonial ideas, are also sufferers, and without being in any way to blame.

These latter are the kind of women that Jim Roberts says ought to go to Klondike. "None of your fancy affairs, with silk shoes, who can't do anything but look pretty, had better try it; they would drop dead on the way. Good, healthy, strong women, with stacks of hustle and common sense, are the kind to win out; women who can enjoy life without a white and gold boudoir, and who won't faint at the sight of work. That's the kind; and if she should happen to weigh 180 pounds, she would still be worth her weight in gold."

Hugh (just rejected)—Here's a problem for you, Miss 'Jinny.'

Virginia (the flirtatious)—H'm?

Hugh—What relation am I to all your other brothers?

If a man will always make a practice of doing a thing himself when he wants it done well, he may depend upon it it will not be long before he doesn't care a darn how it is done.—

ELECTRIC KITCHENS.

SCIENTIFIC POTS AND PANS OFFERED TO FLAT DWELLERS.

HEAT EASILY REGULATED.

Flavor and Quality of Food Preserved, as There Is No Smoke or Gases—Cheaper for the Landlords.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—A new wrinkle has been introduced in the apartment houses erected for wealthy tenants, and it appeals to the modern housewife more strongly than pianos, buffets, telephones and the kindred conveniences which shrewd landlords employ to lure the rent-payer. It is nothing less than an electric kitchen, with a complete paraphernalia for the cooking of everything from a breakfast of coffee and rolls to a dinner of twelve courses.

Such a kitchen would attract the eye of even the most conservative of old-fashioned housekeepers, as the first thing that strikes one is its cleanliness. What is more, electric cooking is less dangerous than coal or gas. There is no chance for the cook to pour a pint or two of kerosene on the hot coals to hasten their action and, perhaps, hasten her own demise, and, as with gas, there is no danger of an explosion.

In the matter of expense, the few landlords who have introduced electric kitchens in their houses lose nothing. They employ the same apparatus used for the electric lighting, and as apartment house owners of this kind invariably supply the fuel used for cooking, they find that electricity is cheaper than coal. In the first place, a coal fire is kept burning all day, whereas the electricity is only used during the time that the actual cooking is being done. Then 75 per cent. of the heat from coal goes up the chimney, but in using electricity the heat is generated inside the apparatus, and none of it can escape except by radiation, which is very slight.

The great consideration is, however, that there is no smell or dirt about the electric kitchen. There is no fire to rake out or build up, no cinders, no smoke, and no flame to be seen at all. The heat is obtained by merely turning on a switch, and it is not necessary to heat up the oven for an hour, as the necessary temperature is obtained in a few minutes. What is more, several famous chefs have declared that the quality and flavor of food is better preserved by electric cooking than by the ordinary methods. The temperature is even and can easily be regulated to suit the special requirements of different dishes.

The principal feature of the outfit of the electric kitchen is the oven, which looks like a miniature ice chest. It is made of iron, with brass trimmings, and is enameled inside. It roasts and bakes in a perfect manner, and can be heated up to 500 degrees if necessary. It is fitted with a number of switches, and one or all of these can be turned on, according to the amount of heat desired. When the heat required is attained all but one of the switches can be turned off, and the cooking will go on with the stored-up heat.

Then there is a smaller affair—a combination small oven, grill and plate-warmer—called a breakfast cooker. A kettle of water can be boiled and chops grilled simultaneously, and very quickly.

The electric broiler is an exceptionally clever affair, for the reason that the food is not brought into contact with any smoke or gases, nor marked by hot bars. This is a nickel-plated affair. By placing a sheet of thin iron over the broiler it can be used for warming plates, or for boiling purposes.

The stewpan is a separate utensil, mounted on three legs and made of copper. The frying pan is also separate, with its own attachment for connecting with the electric current.

The fish kettle is an imposing affair of planished tin, and there is a steam cooker, which is considered to be a luxury by the average housewife.

The electric contrivances in this apartment are not confined to the kitchen. A highly burnished copper kettle goes with the drawing room for the use of my lady for making afternoon tea, and is easily connected with the electric current. This does away with the horrible odor of the spirit lamp.

The dining room is not electrically neglected, either. There is a stand for the coffee urn, where it can be connected with the current, and with this contrivance there is no danger of the coffee becoming cold, no matter how long one lingers at the breakfast table.

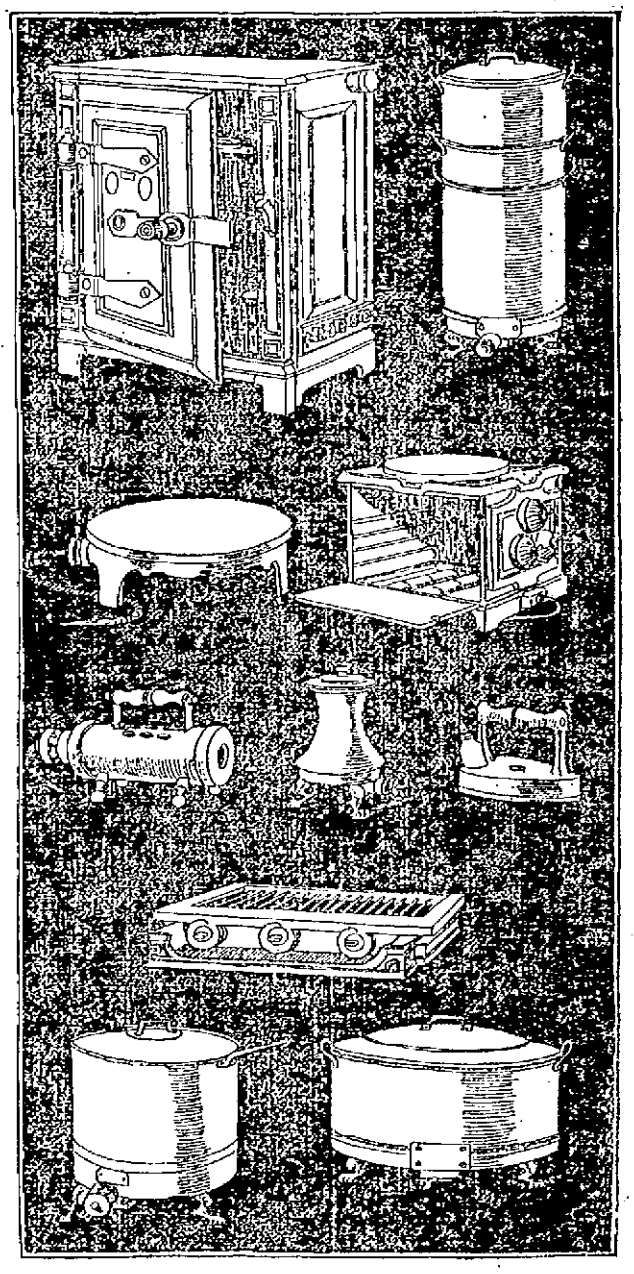
In the principal bedroom, which is supposed to be occupied by the mistress of the establishment, there is a little contrivance which appeals at once to the feminine understanding. It is a cylinder-shaped affair, with a handle, and is dedicated to the curling-iron. With the electric current turned on, half a dozen irons can be heated in a couple of seconds.

Masculinity is not ignored, either. In the second-best bedroom there is a shaving pot with an electric attachment. By keeping the current turned on the water is maintained at an even heat, thus minimizing the bother of the task.

The housewife may wonder about the ironing, and in this regard electricity has won the biggest kind of a victory, for the electric iron never becomes cold. It is similar to its brothers, except that it is fitted with a small attachment in which the wire is inserted. Then when the current is turned on the iron is ready for a full day's work. The heat can be regulated to make it very hot, or moderately hot, and it never becomes soiled by contact with the top of a hot stove.

Bothersome insects never invade the electric kitchen, and it has been found that servants are less inclined to take cold, because of the equable temperature.

A fire escape which a traveler can carry around in his pocket, hand bag, or which may hang by a window ready for use without taking up any room, has been invented by a Philadelphian. It consists of a spool containing a length of piano wire. There is a handle to which the operator clings, and is carried to the ground in safety, the speed of the descent being regulated automatically.—New York Journal.



FITTINGS OF THE ELECTRIC KITCHEN.

Cruelty tew annermuls is the wust kin' uv cruelty, becuz they can't tell uv it.

Good works don't consist uv tellin' yewr neighbors on one side haow much yew are dewin' fur them on the other.

"I hear she is so reduced in circumstances that she has gone out to work."

"What a cruel falsehood! She has gone out as a domestic!"

I don't uv anything on 'arth madder'n a wet hen unless it's a ruster.

CURRENT EVENTS

A MARINE AMBULANCE.

General Tryon Proposes an Innovation In Naval Warfare.

Much has been done in recent years to increase the destructive powers of warships. They have been made terrible floating fighting machines, capable of dealing death to mankind in wholesale doses. Little, however, has been done in the way of appliances to minister to the comfort or save the lives of the hapless sailormen who are expected to face these awful engines of death. Only once have modern warships met each other in conflict, and then the destruction of life was something fearful to contemplate. That was at the battle of the Yalu river.

But General J. Rufus Tryon, surgeon general of our navy, proposes to be on hand at the next naval battle fully equipped to hold out a helping hand to the maimed and bleeding bluejacket who has fallen a victim to the improved killing machines, but who might survive if he had half a chance. General Tryon's idea is to fit out a naval ambulance ship which shall hover near the scene of action. In the modern warship the hospital facilities are grossly inadequate. The great guns and intricate machinery for fighting and managing the ship leave little enough room, and hospital quarters are the last thing to be thought about. The sick bay, as the sailors call it, is usually located in a cramped, stuffy low section, where there are neither good ventilation nor proper facilities for treating sick and wounded men.

GENERAL J. RUFUS TRYON.

General Tryon will ask congress to make an appropriation which will enable him to fit out an ambulance ship which shall be used for no other purpose. His plan is to have the spar deck, where the purest air is to be had, for the most serious cases, and to devote the rest of the ship to various other wards. He would have his ambulance ship manned by a corps of trained naval nurses, practical pharmacists and surgeons. She would in reality be a floating hospital, and would be constantly useful in times of peace as well as in emergencies such as battles or disasters.

The present surgeon general has held office since 1893. He is ambitious and enterprising, and many reforms in his department have been due to his persistent efforts. He planned the magnificent naval hospital which is nearing completion in the Brooklyn navy-yard, and was instrumental in obtaining for the bureau of medicine and surgery the old naval observatory buildings and grounds in Washington. It is probable that his plans for an ambulance ship will be realized.

JOHN P. GREEN, COLORED.

He Has Been Very Successful In Law and Politics.

John P. Green, the newly appointed United States stamp agent at the postoffice department, Washington, is a colored man who comes from Cleveland. He is light in color and is 63 years old. He has been prominent in politics for a number of years, and his influence with the colored voters of his state is said to be very strong.

By profession Mr. Green is a lawyer, and he has displayed fair ability in that line, but in politics he has been far more successful than in law. He was a member of the Ohio state senate from Cuyahoga county, and is probably the only colored man who ever sat in the senate of a northern state. Much of Mr. Green's success in politics is due to the fact that he is an eloquent speaker, and has the faculty of leading men. He has been for a long time a warm admirer of President McKinley, and has given him his support in every campaign.

The office of stamp agent, with which Mr. Green has been rewarded, is practically a sinecure, as the duties are very light and the salary is $2,500. When the stamp agency was located in New York, the official in charge did have some work to do and not a little responsibility, for he received the paper from the treasury department and issued it to the American Bank Note company, where the stamps were printed, but several years ago the national bureau of printing and engraving put in a bid for printing the stamps and received the contract. Then the agency was removed to Washington, and as the stamp paper is issued direct by the treasury department, it does not go to the stamp agent at all, the stamps being distributed through the office of the third assistant postmaster general. Still, the stamp agent is regularly appointed by each succeeding president, and he has a force of eight clerks to do whatever work may fall to his division.

JOHN P. GREEN.

Mr. Green succeeds Dr. Wesley R. Davis, who was one of the interesting figures of the capital. Dr. Davis had been a Lutheran minister with a church in Albany. He became acquainted with Grover Cleveland and several of the latter's intimate friends, and was given the office at the beginning of Mr. Cleveland's second term.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

INTERESTING HISTORY OF THE FAMOUS BAPTIST INSTITUTION.

It Started In 1764 With One Professor and One Student—How It Has Grown In Popularity and Usefulness—President Andrews' Predecessors.

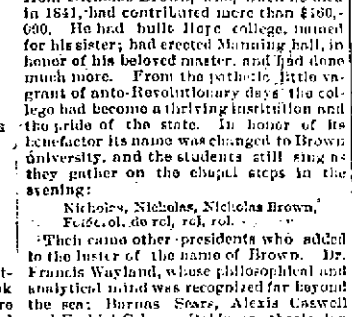
The recent resignation of President Andrews of Brown university, the subsequent protest of the professors against the conditions which prompted it and other internal dissensions have brought that old New England institution into notice at a time of the year when colleges are supposed to slumber reminiscently under their elms and ivy.

Brown is one of the educational landmarks in the progress of American civilization. It was founded in 1764. Even at that early date, when the colonies had at the most not more than 2,000,000 of widely scattered people, there were six other American colleges in existence. Harvard was already old, William and Mary had lived for 70 years, Yale was along in the sixties, while Princeton, the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia, though still in swaddling clothes, gave promise of a vigorous growth.

You would hardly have thought another college necessary, but the Rhode Island Baptists thought it was. They wanted an institution where young men could fit themselves to enter Baptist pulpits. The same instruction could be had at Yale or Harvard, but the denominational feuds were very bitter in those days, and we can hardly conceive the amount of social scorn and open contumely which the good Christians of other faiths heaped upon the early Baptists. So the latter determined to have a college of their own in which a Baptist student could hold up his head.

Rev. James Manning, a Princeton graduate, was the first president, and he began his work with one poor, lone student, a certain William Rogers, a good Baptist name, by the way, if it had been reversed. The freshman class of 1764 was only 14 years of age, we are told, but went at the work bravely. No American college ever made a more modest beginning. In the first place, the institution had no home. Down among the quaint little gables of Warren, R. I., the young minister was proclaimed "president of the college, professor of languages and other branches, with full power to act in these capacities in Warren or elsewhere."

It may be of interest to note, too, that this gritty little freshman lived to be a distinguished doctor of divinity, a professor in the University of Pennsylvania, a brigade chaplain in the Continental army and an intimate friend of George Washington. When he was graduated, the number of students had been increased so that his lonesomeness was shared by six others. The commencement exercises were held in the meeting house at Warren and were significant as marking the first state holiday.



MANNING HALL.

Up to this time the institution had been called the "Rhode Island university." The first commencement aroused the state pride of the Rhode Islanders, and plans were at once made to give it a permanent location and a fitting one. Once the rivalry was begun each county began to bid for the new institution, but Providence, which raised £4,250, was chosen. The plot selected was a beautiful estate covering the flat top of a high hill which now rises precipitously from the center of the city. A little brick schoolhouse was used as a temporary home until, in 1770, the first college building, now known as University hall, was erected.

Hardly had the infant university begun to toddle, however, before the Revolution broke out, and its growth was checked. The new college building was seized and used as a barracks for the Continental army. Where the muses had sat Mars clanked his spurs. The building had a veritable baptism of blood, too, for later in the struggle the college building was used as a hospital.

But the college survived the interruption, and when peace came made up for lost time. The eloquent Manning gathered up the scattered interests, brought back new students, and an era of ever increasing prosperity was begun. Jonathan Maxcey, the second president, took up the work in 1791, and he was followed by Dr. Asa Messer. Then real success came. The college attracted the interest of able financiers, the number of students increased, and at last the college found a benefactor in one of its own graduates, the Hon. Nicholas Brown, who, when he died in 1841, had contributed more than $160,000. He had built Hope college, named for his sister; had erected Manning hall, in honor of his beloved master, and had done much more. From the pathetic little vagrant of ante-Revolutionary days the college had become a thriving institution and the pride of the state. In honor of its benefactor its name was changed to Brown university, and the students still sing as they gather on the chapel steps in the evening:

Nicholas, Nicholas, Nicholas Brown,
Fee-fe-fo-fum, re-ri, ri-ri, ro-ro, ro-ro, ro-ro

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton st.

A RED HOT TEA STORE.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 60 cent tea. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Elegant rubber-tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 556-3.

At St. Peter's church Wednesday morning, Rv. Fr. Ronan will celebrate an anniversary mass of requiem for the repose of the soul of P. C. Keely, the architect, who died at his home in Brooklyn. St. Peter's church is the last church he designed.

HO FOR THE BEACH!

Surprises are the order of the day, but the surprise of the year will be on Lynn beach tomorrow. Do not delay. Secure your tickets now. Round trip, $1. Trains leaving Middlesex street station at 7.45 or 7.55 run direct to Lynn. No stops. No turnouts.

NOTICE.

All the members of Div. 8, A. O. H., are requested to meet in their hall this evening at 7.30 to take action on the death of our late brother, Timothy Maroney. Per order

—M. F. Ronan, Pres.
J. J. O'Rourke, Fin. Sec'y.

POLICE COURT—FRYE, J.

Eleven drunks. James O'Brien received the only sentence, three months in jail.

The principal cases of the day were those of Thomas Johnson and Annie Hackett, charged with illegal keeping, which were brought up shortly before 11 o'clock.

COURT MERRIMACK.

Court Merrimack, No. 11, F. of A., have appointed the following members to make arrangements for the anniversary to be held on September 24th: W. H. Stafford, W. E. Dwyer, C. W. Drehan, R. F. Hurley, Owen O'Neil, D. P. Shea, Wm. Morriss, J. H. Dallagher, J. J. Kelley, T. J. Mulligan, F. Q. Murren, T. W. Leeson, J. J. Sullivan, M. Casey, and Thos. Tobin.

McGUNNIGLE'S RECEPTION

CIRCULAR SENT OUT TO PATRONS OF THE DIAMOND.

The committee on arrangements for the testimonial to popular Billy McGunnigle, report great progress and promise a monster testimonial in a short time. They are sending out to his friends the following letter:

"We wish to inform you of the formation of a testimonial to be tendered to Mr. Wm. McGunnigle, the Ex-manager of the Louisville Base Ball Club, to be held at Brockton, Mass., Aug. 14, 1897. We hereby solicit your cordial assistance 1897. We hereby solicit your cordial assistance to such a very worthy cause.

Mr. McGunnigle is well known throughout the United States by his long years of service on the base ball than any other veteran of the sphere for the propagation and success of the field. He has done as much if not more great national sport. Mr. McGunnigle henceforth retires from the field, and it is opportune that a testimonial be tendered him for his long years of service as a player, captain and manager. He has always manifested a kindly liberal and big hearted feeling for his fellow players, and those who have played under his management can well vouch for his genial and whole souled kindness.

It is now the time, upon his retirement from the arena, for the base ball fraternity to show their appreciation for the ex-manager's services and extend the right hand of fellowship to the genial veteran of the sport.

We earnestly solicit your hearty co-operation in making the testimonial a grand success.

Yours very respectfully
—Joseph Hurley, Chairman.
H. A. Keith, Sec'y and Treas.
James A. Cudworth,
Wm. F. Kane,
John T. Hughes,
John Irwin,
Preston Hartwell,
Daniel J. Burke,
Committee on Arrangements.

Kipling's Letter to a Boy.

There is a boy in Brooklyn who is the admiration of all his comrades, as he possesses the friendship of the well known author, Rudyard Kipling. This young lad's name is Clement, and he is 8 years old. He has been much delighted with Kipling's "Jungle Stories" and for some months has watched the magazines for a contribution of the tales. After waiting some time in vain he penned a boyish letter to the author, requesting more of the same weird tales. It was not long before Clement was proudly showing the following letter, signed "Your sincere friend, Rudyard Kipling," to his incredulous friends:

DEAR CLEMENT—Yes, I know some more jungle stories, but they are so bad that I am afraid the mothers of the little boys who read the other stories wouldn't want them to read this second crop. This is the reason I have not written them.

The boy is now talking of making a visit to his now found literary friend.

The Butterfly.

Thou incarnation of the light,
Coquetting with the fluttering sight,
Looking as if thou'd ta'en a flight,
Like winged flower,
Down from the sun's effulgent bright
And burning bower—
The flashes of thy filmy wing,
Like gaudy pennon's fluttering,
That o'er the seas of sunlight spring,
A bark of light,
And with the wavy breezes bring
Us beauty bright.

Thou star of day, I see thee shine
Against the azure depths divine,
And where the twinkling tints combine
A flow'ry cell
Thou feed'st on beauty rich as thine,
And lovest as well.
The earth secreteth rubies red,
The pounding sea its coral bed,
The lucid air creates instead
A living gem,
To wreathe in circles round my head
Light's diadem.

—Leslie's Weekly.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

REFINA WON AGAIN

Defeats Woodshed in three Fast Heats

BISMARK AND MONAPOLE WIN AT OLD ORCHARD

Favoritos are Beaten in the Grand Circuit.

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 10, 1897.—A remarkable afternoon's racing was witnessed yesterday at the Old Orchard August meeting. Large fields, sensational finishes, and some record-breaking miles were the prevailing features, while additional excitement was furnished late in the afternoon by a collision and a general mix-up in the homestretch.

Frank Sabert of Mystic officiated as starter, and in the stand with him as judges were Samp Wilson of Lexington Ky., William Nicholson of Philadelphia, and William A. Whittier of Old Orchard.

In the 2.10 pace, the first event on the card, the veteran reinsman, Jock Bowen distinguished himself and his mare Refina by driving her the fastest three heats ever paced by a mare on any track in New England. The three were paced at an average of 2.09¼. The first was in 2.09¾, second in 2.08½, and the third in 2.10.

The most experienced guessers in attendance had set down Woodshed as the pick of the entry, Refina being honored with second choice. Woodshed had beaten the gray mare six out of the light finish that they had come together and he was believed capable of retrieving the defeat he suffered in that memorable six-heat battle at Dover last week.

Refina drew the pole and held it for the full mile, never once being headed, though Woodshed was on even terms with her two-thirds of the way around the course and forced her to finish a full second below her mark.

The next heat was a duplicate of the first so far as positions went, but at a still faster clip, and Refina's new record gave way to a still lower one.

The third mile was paced in slower time, but the procession in the rear had to do some lively work to beat out the flag. Woodshed made a faithful try for it, but at the finish was a full length behind his rival.

The 2.18 trot was practically a walk-over for the royal favorite, Bismarck, Lady Alcy was the only thing in the field of ten that could touch him.

2:10 pace; purse $500.

Refina, g. m., by Re-election—Minna Wilkes by George Wilkes (Bowen..)	1	1	1
Woodshed, ch. h. (Sterling)	2	2	6
Alcyo, b. h. (Bliss)	3	3	2
Sunland Belle, g.g. (Payne)	4	4	3
Red Silk, b. m. (Lyson)	5	5	6

Time; 2:09¾, 2:09½, 2:10.

2:18 trot; purse $500.

Bismarck, br. h., by Bayard Wilkes—Annie D., by Glen arm (B. Demarest)	2	1	1	1
Lady Alcy, ro. m., by Alcyo—Annie Rooney, by Fred Lothair (Bliss)	1	2	3	4
Sally Max, b. m. (Bever)	4	3	2	2
Panclare, b. g. (Payne)	8	4	4	3
Marble Chief, br. h (Lowe)	3	8	7	6
Success, g. g. (M. Demarest)	0	3	1	-
Whirlo Baron, b. m. (Twitchell)	7	9	9	7
Miss Barbee, blk. m. (Gardner)	6	5	6	dr
Val, b. h. (Isabel)	6	7	8	dr
Dixienette, g. m. (Cheney)	di			

Time—2:18¼, 2:14¾, 2:15¼, 2:16.

2:12 pace; purse $500.

Monopole, ch. g., by Leicester—Robin, by Abraham (M. Demarest)	0	3	1	1
Dr. Wood, ch. h. by Mambrino Wilkes—Alice, by Clipper Brooks (Riley)	0	4	5	3
Fieldmont, blk. g. (Galvin)	3	2	3	2
Maggie, b. m. (Gardner)	5	8	2	4
Big Ike, br. g. (Garth)	8	5	3	5
Nellie McCrory, b. m. (B. Demarest)	7	6	4	7
Billy, ch. g. (Lowe)	10	9	6	6
Daisy Wilson, b. m. (McKenney)	6	7	7	dr
Evolutio, ch. g. (O'Neil)	9	10	dr	
George G., g. g., by Roscoe, Jr., dam untraced (Payne)	4	1	dl	
Daisy Dean, b. m. (Carpenter)	11	dr		

Time—2.11¼, 2.12, 2.15, 2.13½.

RACES POSTPONED

RAIN STOPS THE RACING IN AFTERNOON—PADDY D. AND HOVOR WIN.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 10.—Rain stopped the racing at Capital Driving Park yesterday, after the horses had gone two heats. The card will be pushed along one day, and an attempt will be made to fill the re-opened classes for next week, so as to have two weeks of continuous racing here.

Paddy D., Architect and Allertine were all well backed in the 2:40 trotting stake. After scoring very badly Paddy won the heat with great ease. Hovor, the favorite in the 2:23 trot, won the first heat as he pleased.

THE GRAND CIRCUIT.

Fort Wayne, Aug. 10.—The opening meeting of the grand circuit races yesterday was quite successful. The weather was fair, the track in good condition and the attendance 1500. There were three events on the card, but no sensational time was made. The 3-year-old trot for a $1000 purse had five entries. Fannie Foley was a hot favorite in the pools, but Jack Miller proved a surprise, winning in straight heats. The Abbott sold favorite in the 2:28 trot, and won the first two heats, then dropped to a third place, was distanced in the fourth, and Pastoral, who was not strongly backed in the betting, won the race. St. Andrew was also well backed by the bookmakers, but could do no better than second place. In the 2:20 pace, Elsinora and Walnut Lad sold favorites, but could not justify the claims of their backers and had to be content with low places. Silver Chimes had a hot contest, but easily won.

POINTER AND PATCHEN TO MEET.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Star Pointer and Joe Patchen will meet again at Washington park track on Aug. 21, to fight out the pacing supremacy of the country. The race will be for a purse of $4000, the winner to take all. The club has prescribed the rule that the horses shall take the pole in alternate heats. At the recent meeting at Washington park, Pointer had the pole in each heat and won in straight heats, while at Columbus, where Patchen made his record of 2:01 1-2 last week, that horse had the advantage of position and won all three heats. The comment aroused by this fact prompted the club to make the novel alternate condition.

The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

BODY RECOVERED

Remains of Maroney Taken From River

HE HAD BEEN WORKING IN RACEWAY

And Could Not Escape the Current.

The body of Timothy Maroney of Adams street, the unfortunate man who was drowned in the river yesterday, was recovered in the afternoon about two hours after the accident. A young man named George Riley, who used a two-forked grappler, found the body at the same spot almost where it went down.

The body was put into a boat and carried o the shore near Varnum Park, where it was taken in charge by Undertaker Molloy, whose employes had also assisted in the search.

It appears that Maroney and Peter McCarthy, residing on Palmer street, neither of whom could swim, were employed this noon, while the water was shut off, in the first raceway of the Boott mills. It was near 1 o'clock when they finished and they stopped at the entrance of the raceway, presumably to wash their feet. While there the water suddenly rushed through the raceway and caught both of them. McCarthy recovered himself quickly and crawled out of harm's way, but Maroney was taken to the middle of the stream and sank before help could get at him. He was about 50 years old and was unmarried.

RESTITNTION SOUGHT.

New York, Aug. 9.—A new action to compel William A. Lottimer to make restitution of some portion of the million and more dollars of the estate of his father, William Lottimer, said to have been lost or squandered by his executors, has been brought in the supreme court by Mrs. Jane B. Pomeroy and her three children. She resides in Stamford, Conn., and is a sister of W. A. Lottimer, who was one of the executors of their father's estate. William Lottimer left an estate of several million dollars when he died in 1876. Shortly after, William Lottimer's daughter, Mrs. Eliza G. Jones, and her four children, brought an action in the supreme court against William A. Lottimer. A few weeks after the bringing of that action it was announced that it had been settled by the payment to Mrs. Jones and her children of about four-fifths of what would have been recovered by them had they continued litigation. Mrs. Pomeroy now brings a similar action in behalf of herself and children.

INDIGNANT FISHERMEN.

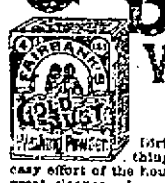
St. John's, N. F., Aug. 10.—The British warships are rigorously enforcing the fishery regulations on the French shore and closing lobster factories erected in violation of treaty rights. They have seized the machinery and the appliances. Much indignation exists among resident fishermen, and strong representations are being made on the subject to the colonial government.

Educating the Chinese.

Dr. John Freyer, professor of oriental languages at the State university, San Francisco, has arrived from China, where he has been in consultation with the government officials about the founding of a school at Shanghai for the education of Chinese in western art, science and literature.

Dr. Freyer declined an offer to become the president of the institution, but consented to assist the project.

The establishment of this institution is one of the ambitious ideas of the Progressive party in China. It is intended to be an educational center where the youth of the empire may go to gain knowledge of occidental civilization. There is now at Tien-tsin an academic institution, but it is planned to have that at Shanghai of a much higher standard. As the nucleus of the Shanghai university a normal training school is now in operation, with 80 pupils, who are preparing to become instructors.



GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for "

THE YUKON VALLEY.

ITS GEOLOGICAL CHARACTERISTICS NOT WELL KNOWN.

Geologists Say That the Conditions Are Similar to Those on the Western Slope of the Sierra Nevada—Beds of Ice Under the Surface Soil of Alaska.

No systematic study of the geology of the Yukon valley has ever been attempted. The geologists of the United States government rather cautiously say that what is known points to conditions analogous to those of the western slope of the Sierra Nevada, "an uplift in post jurassic or early cretaceous times, followed by a deposition in comparatively shallow waters of later cretaceous and tertiary beds, with local development of important coals and frequent exhibitions of explosive energy continued down to comparatively recent times." This is the unmistakable geological description of a "gold country."

Mr. Dall's notes of observations made in the Yukon valley a few years ago, published in the report of the United States geological survey for 1890, refer to the exposed rocks of the Yukon canyon as "all metamorphic," varying "from schistose to argillitic, from jasper to trachytic, but are mostly very hard and flinty, traversed with numerous quartz veins, containing a small amount of iron pyrites, but no trap dikes were noticed, nor any fossiliferous rocks of any kind."

It is no doubt true that the richest placers are the gravel beds of the small creeks that thread the valleys between the hills, since gold is too heavy a metal to float very far even in a swift glacial current. The effort will be made, of course, to find the gold bearing quartz veins from which the nuggets and scales that gladden the eye of the miner as they glisten at the bottom of his pan were dislodged in the glacial crush. This will call for mountain prospecting, hard work, and rather remote chances of success. It is believed, however, that the mountains of all this region of British Columbia as far south as the Kootenai country abound in auriferous quartz. There is no reason why our own Alaskan hills should not prove as rich.

The Alaskan coal which Dall analyzed is poor stuff. Most of it ranks either as brown coal or as lignite, both of which are far below anthracite and bituminous in heating power. It averages about 41 per cent of fixed carbon. The present tariff fixes 92 per cent of fixed carbon as the line of division between bituminous and anthracite. The Southern Pacific railroad made experiments with it and found it wholly unsuited to locomotive use. It is used to some extent by the steamers in Alaskan waters, but its steammaking value is only three-fourths that of the coal of Wellington, B. C. Paleontologists will be interested to know that there are immense beds of ice under the surface soil and masses of northeastern Alaska, ice that is the product of the cold of vastly remote ages, in which are the remains of many varieties of mammoths, besides the bison and musk ox.—New York Times.

WITH ELECTRIC SAUCE.

Dinner Pails Formed a Circuit and Ruined the Corned Beef.

A local paper describes a peculiar accident which occurred recently in New Britain, Conn. The third rail system of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad runs through New Britain, and Superintendent Davison had placed several men along the third rail track whose duty it was to collect all the old pieces of wire, metal, etc., which could be employed by mischievous or malicious persons to make a short circuit between the two rails. One of the workmen had gathered quite an armful of old wire, etc., and started to carry it to the bin where it was to be dumped. In order to carry it more conveniently he slung it over his shoulder and hung two dinner pails, which he was carrying, on the end.

As he stepped over the third rail the dinner pails in some way became detached and fell to the ground. They landed, as it happened, end to end and just between the rails, forming a short circuit. There came a flash and a fizz, and the odor of corned beef and cabbage done to a crisp permeated the air. The soul of the unfortunate toiler was filled with grief as he saw his dinner and that of a companion served with electric sauce, and, procuring a stick, he broke the contact and rescued the pails from their position of danger.

As soon as they became cool enough to handle it was found that they had been melted together by the heat and looked like a section of stovepipe which had seen better days. The contents were an evil smelling memory.—Electrical Review.

AN EXACTING TASK.

Mr. Depew to Sign His Name 100,000 Times to Railroad Bonds.

Some time ago the stockholders of the New York Central railroad decided to refund $100,000,000 of outstanding bonds at 3½ per cent. This decision has led to a neat little mathematical problem. The new bonds, which are a masterpiece of the engraver's art, were received at the offices of the New York Central recently. The bonds are each for $1,000, with coupons running for 100 years. When the enormous pile was stacked up on Mr. Depew's desk, he began to figure on how long it would take him to get through with the bundle. His deduction is interesting. He decided that he would have time enough to sign 500 bonds a day and allotted that task to himself.

Here is his problem worked out: One hundred million dollars in bonds of $1,000 each gives 100,000 bonds to be signed. By signing 500 a day it will take 200 days to get through the task. Taking 25 working days in the month, it will be seen that it will take Mr. Depew just eight months to get through the list. Mr. Depew has signed his name to thousands of official documents, but this is perhaps the largest single job he ever undertook. He said laughingly as he surveyed the pile, "I guess I'll know how to write my name blindfolded when I get through with this job."—New York Tribune.

Bats Disturb a Prayer Meeting.

When Rev. William Moore and his congregation assembled recently at the Presbyterian church, Manchester, N. J., for their weekly Thursday evening prayer meeting, they found that a colony of bats had taken possession of the church and refused to leave. The women began to scream and left the church in a most undignified manner. Preacher Moore grabbed a long handled collection box, the deacons and elders armed themselves with brooms, and then began the strangest game of "bat" that ever was played, at least in a church.

The bats, dazzled by the lights, flew in all directions, with upshoots and downshoots, inshoots and outshoots that would have caused a League pitcher to turn green with envy. It was an exciting game at first, but the night was hot, and the perspiring minister and his elders were nearly exhausted by the time the last bat was killed.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TOWBOAT BLOWS UP.

Cairo, Ills., Aug. 10.—Captain B. B. Bradley's towboat Fritz blew up 10 miles below here last evening. Ten men are missing and four are badly scalded. The Ora Lee towed the Fritz into port and the injured men were sent to the hospital.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Eczema of the scalp or scald head, even in its most severe form, is never fallingly cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all itchness of the skin.

Business Men

AND

Professional Men

are, as a rule, keen and shrewd, and especially the Lowell business and professional men. They know a good thing when they see it and this no doubt accounts for the fact that so many wear Chalifoux's $5.95 fine all wool Blue Serge Suits.

Now, as everybody knows, business men cannot afford to dress in shoddy or slouchy ill-fitting clothes, and they surely would not dress in those $5.95 Blue Serge Suits, if they weren't correct in style, make, quality and fit. The fact is this class of men more than others, knows and appreciates the unrivalled facilities J. L. Chalifoux enjoys in the markets of the country, owing to his large outlet and ability, with spot cash to absorb entire stocks for his southern and Lowell stores.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

CITY OF LOWELL.

August 10, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Section 6, Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Camille Roussin, Eugene Roussin, Camille Roussin & Co., have applied for a transfer of the license to keep and sell intoxicating liquors of the first class as common victualler, now held by them from No. 613 Merrimack street to No. 690 Lakeview avenue, in two rooms on the first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Police.
—Joseph Smith, Clerk.

CITY OF LOWELL.

August 10, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Section 6, Chapter 100, of the Public Statutes, that Camille Roussin, Eugene Roussin, Camille Roussin & Co., have applied for a transfer of the license to sell intoxicating liquors of the fourth class as retail dealer now held by them from No. 613 Merrimack street to No. 690 Lakeview avenue in two rooms on the first floor and cellar.

By order of the Board of Police.
—Joseph Smith, Clerk.

VACATION'S DETAILS.

Can we help you?
Negligee Shirts, light weight Underwear, Collars, Cuffs Neckwear and Golf Caps Yachting Caps and Straw Hats.
Let us try.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,
69 Merrimack Street.

DULL TIMES LOW PRICES

On all our large stock of

WATCHES, DIAMONDS and RINGS

Leave your watch with us for repairs.

ASK FOR OUR COUPON BOOK.

LEGAULT & CO.,
The One-Price Jewelers,
70 Central Corner Prescott Streets.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

3½c. a Yard.

NOTE THESE

Two Bargains at 3½c. a Yard

Number 1.

Today we place on sale 1 lot of Figured Muslin that were made to sell at 12 1-2c. a yard, but which we sold at 10c. a yard all this season, comprising some very fine and dainty effects and colorings and is by far the best bargain in wash goods ever offered in this city, but to close out the entire lot at once we shall offer them at 3 1-2c. a yard.

Number 2.

On sale today and while they last, two bales of 36-inch Unbleached Cotton in Remnants of the same quality as that which sells at 8 cents a yard on the piece, but for this sale we shall sell them at 3 1-2c. a yard.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

Our Second Special Sale of This Year of

DAMAGED

BED SPREADS

Attracted the usual large crowd of buyers, lodging house keepers, hotel keepers and boarding house keepers found it an easy matter to pick out from 10 to 25 Spreads, good ones, as this lot is exceptionally good, damages being very slight and prices nearly half of regular prices.

Good 75c. Quilts for 69c.

Two of the most popular grades, $1.00 and $1.25 Quilts

For 69 Cents.

Better ones, worth $1.50, for 93c.

MARSEILLES FINE QUILTS

Worth $2.00 and $3.00,

For 98c., $1.49, Etc.

A. G. Pollard & Co.